

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

NO. 21.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ.

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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Stock Killed by Lightning.

During the electrical storm early Monday morning the barn of H. C. Epplenman, in Menallen township, was struck by lightning. A considerable amount of weatherboarding was torn off and one of the horses in the building killed. Three cows out of a herd of nine were killed by lightning during the same storm for Thomas Dull, also of Menallen township.

Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stauffer, of Hanover, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Monday. Beth Mr. and Mrs. Stauffer are well preserved and are enjoying good health. He is 84 years of age and his wife 78. Notwithstanding his advanced age, Mr. Stauffer, who is a drayman, works every day. The old couple have four children living, namely—Samuel, of York, and Harry, Mrs. William Frock and Mrs. H. A. Lansing, all of Hanover. The Stauffer family resided near Bonneauville prior to removing to Hanover.

Hymenial.

On August 30th at Arendtsville by Rev. D. T. Koser, Calvin J. Murtorf of Tyrone township, and Miss Theresa Bream of Menallen township.

On Aug. 26 at Fairfield by Rev. E. W. Stonebraker, Roy A. Pittenturf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Powers Pittenturf, and Miss Florence L. Sampson of Iron Springs.

On Sept. 1, at Gettysburg by Rev. J. A. Clutz, Free C. Pittenturf, son of Mr. Powers Pittenturf and Miss Caroline M. Rupp, daughter of Mrs. Carl Rupp, both of Gettysburg.

John Minnigh and Miss Mary Cook, of Gettysburg, were united in marriage in Baltimore Monday, Sept. 3.

WELL WORTH TRYING.—W. H. Brown the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Fought, Fined, Freed.

On Saturday night, Fern McKallip, of Hanover, and Joseph Rang, of Conewago township, Adams county, were arrested by Officers Duttrah and Kiser for fighting in the borough of Hanover. The offenders were taken before Squire Sell and given a hearing. After the hearing a fine and costs was imposed on each, which were paid and their release followed.

BURIED BOY ALIVE

Sixteen-year-old Chicago Lad Confesses Shocking Crime.
Chicago, Sept. 3.—Robert Gordon, 16 years old, confessed that he struck Joseph Reed, 8 years old, with a brick, stunning him, and then buried him alive beneath a sidewalk in front of his father's home, 2877 Archer avenue. The boy's body was found where Gordon said he had buried it, and Gordon was arrested.

The absence of the Reed boy was noticed about 3 in the afternoon, and search was begun for him. Gordon led the elder Reed through the neighborhood for several hours and then took him to where the body was buried and assisted in digging it up. When taken to a police station Gordon confessed that he enticed the boy to the basement of the Reed home and mistreated him. When Reed attempted to escape, Gordon struck him on the head with a brick. He then buried him alive under the sidewalk. The Reed and the Gordon families live near one another, and have been friends for several years.

Town Clerk a Defaulter.

Madison, N. J., Sept. 1.—Hubert Van Wagner Myer, for 12 years clerk of the borough of Madison, is locked up as an alleged defaulter in the county jail at Morristown. It is said that the amount of the defalcation may reach \$10,000. Myer is about 50 years of age and has a wife and several children.

BRYAN DISCUSSES POLITICAL ISSUES

New York, Aug. 31.—The homecoming of William J. Bryan was made complete when he was greeted in Madison Square Garden by a throng of well-wishers numbering more than 20,000. It was such a welcome as seldom, if ever before, was accorded a private citizen. Mr. Bryan's eyes filled with tears as he stood and acknowledged the thundering welcome from 20,000 throats. For eight minutes, while the Garden seemed to sway and shake from the shouts and applause, he strode nervously from side to side of the narrow platform.

When Mr. Bryan rose to speak he was greeted with tumultuous applause. He said in part:

Mr. Bryan's Speech.

Like all travelers who have visited other lands, I return with delight to the land of my birth, more proud of its people, with more confidence in its government and grateful to the Providence that cast my lot in the United States. No other nation could show such a record of benevolence and disinterested friendship. My love for our form of government has been quickened as I have visited castles and towers and peered into dark dungeons, and I am glad that our nation, profiting by the experience of the past and unhampered by traditions and unfettered by caste has been permitted to form a new centre of civilization on new soil and erect here "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

The first message that I bring from the old world is a message of peace. The cause of arbitration is making real progress in spite of the fact that the nations most prominent in the establishment of The Hague tribunal have themselves been engaged in wars since that time. There is a perceptible growth in the sentiment in favor of the settlement of international disputes by peaceful means.

Lost Prestige Through Philippines.

Before leaving international peace, let me add that our nation has lost prestige, rather than gained it, by our experiment in colonialism. We have given the monarchist a chance to ridicule our Declaration of Independence, and the enemy of our cause has been strengthened. There is a perceptible growth in the sentiment in favor of the settlement of international disputes by peaceful means. The first message that I bring from the old world is a message of peace. The cause of arbitration is making real progress in spite of the fact that the nations most prominent in the establishment of The Hague tribunal have themselves been engaged in wars since that time. There is a perceptible growth in the sentiment in favor of the settlement of international disputes by peaceful means.

Elect Senators by Popular Vote.

I return more convinced than before of the importance of a change in the method of electing United States senators. There is a noticeable everywhere a distinct movement toward democracy in its broadest sense. In all the countries which I have visited there is a demand that the government be brought nearer to the people. In the United States this trend toward democracy has taken the form of a growing demand for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people. I am within the limits of the truth when I say that the senate has been for some years the bulwark of predatory wealth, and that it even now contains so many members who owe their election to favor-seeking corporations and are so subservient to their masters as to prevent needed legislation. The popular branch of congress has declared in favor of this reform by a two-thirds vote and more than two-thirds of the states have demanded it, and yet the senate arrogantly and impudently blocks the way.

Favors Income Tax.

The income tax which some in our country have denounced as a socialistic attack upon wealth has, I am pleased to report, the endorsement of the most conservative countries in the old world. It is a permanent part of the fiscal system of most of the countries of Europe and in many places it is a graded tax, the rate being higher upon the largest incomes. I have been absent too long to speak with any authority on the public sentiment in this country at this time, but I am convinced of the justice of the income tax that I feel sure that the people will sooner or later demand an amendment to the constitution which will authorize an income tax, and thus make it possible for the burdens of the federal government apportioned among the people in proportion to their ability to bear them.

Capital and Labor.

I have referred to the investigation of international controversies under a system which does not bind the parties to accept the findings of the court of inquiry. This plan can be used in disputes between labor and capital. In advocating arbitration of differences between large corporate employers and their employees, I believe we are defending the highest interests of the three parties to these disputes, viz., the employers, the employees and the public. The employees cannot be turned over to the employer to be dealt with as the employer may please. The question sometimes arises: "Can I not conduct my business to suit myself?" This question is a plausible one, but when a man in conducting his business attempts to arbitrarily fix the conditions under which hundreds of employees will have to live and to determine the conditions under which hundreds of others shall have to exist, I contend that he has no right to deprive his employees of the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To support this position I need only refer to the laws regulating the safety of the mines, the factory laws, fixing the age at which children can be employed, and usury laws establishing the rate of interest.

But if it is unwise to make the employer the sole custodian of the rights

and interests of the employees, it is equally unwise to give to the employees uncontrolled authority over the rights and interests of the employer. The employees are no more to be trusted to act unselfishly and disinterestedly than employers are to be trusted to act advantageously they may not only do injustice, but even forfeit a larger future gain.

No reference to the labor question is complete that does not include some mention of what is known as government by injunction. As the main purpose of the writ is to evade trial by jury, it is really an attack upon the judicial system, and ought to arouse a unanimous protest. So long as the meanest thief is guaranteed a trial by jury, a jury ought not to be denied to wage earners. However, as the writ is usually invoked in case of a strike, the importance of the subject would be very much reduced by the addition of a system of arbitration, because arbitration would much reduce, even if it did not entirely remove the probability of a strike.

Just another word in regard to the laboring man. The struggle to secure an eight-hour day is an international struggle, and it is sure to be settled in favor of the workingman's contention. The benefits of the labor-saving machine have not been distributed with equity. The producer has enormously multiplied his capacity, but so far the owner of the machine has received too much of the increase and the laborer too little.

Bimetallism Not an Issue.

Thus far I have dwelt upon subjects which may not be regarded as strictly partisan, but I am sure that you will pardon me if in this presence I betray my interest in those policies for which the Democratic party stands. Our opponents have derived not only partisan pleasure, but also partisan advantage from the division caused in our party by the money question. They ought not, therefore, to begrudge us the satisfaction that we find in the fact that unexpected conditions have removed the cause of our differences and permitted us to present a united front on present issues. The unlooked for and unprecedented increase in the production of gold had brought a victory to both the gold and silver and the advocates of bimetallism—the former keeping the gold standard which they wanted and the latter securing the larger volume of money for which they contended.

Trusts the Paramount Issue.

While men may differ as to the relative importance of issues, and while the next congress will largely shape the lines upon which the coming presidential campaign will be fought, I think it is safe to say that at present the paramount issue in the minds of a large majority of the people is the trust issue. I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the steps which he has taken to enforce the anti-trust law and my gratification is not lessened by the fact that he has followed the Democratic rather than the Republican platform in every advance he has made.

Imprison the Guilty.

We need not quarrel over remedies. We must show ourselves willing to support any remedy which promises substantial advantage to the people in their warfare against monopoly. Something is to be expected from the enforcement of the criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law, but this law must be enforced, not against a few trusts as at present, but against all trusts, and the aim must be to imprison the guilty, not merely to recover a fine. What is a fine of \$100,000 or even \$100,000 to a trust which makes \$100,000 while the trial is in progress? If the criminal clause is not going to be enforced it ought to be repealed.

New Anti-Trust Laws Needed.

But it is not sufficient to enforce existing laws. If ten corporations conspiring together in restraint of trade are threatened with punishment all they have to do now is to dissolve their separate corporations and turn their property over to a new corporation. We need, therefore, new legislation and the Republican party will not only fail to enact such legislation, but fails even to promise it. The Democratic party must be prepared to propose new and efficient legislation.

For Tariff Reform.

The tariff question is very closely allied to the trust question and the reduction of the tariff furnishes an easy means of limiting the extortion which the trusts can practice. While absolute free trade would not necessarily make a free trade impossible, still it is probable that very few manufacturers would dare to do so. If the tariff is to be enforced, it must be put on the free list articles competing with those controlled by a trust. The principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption as well as the support of many of the most iniquitous trusts. It is difficult to take advantage of a high tariff schedule when the schedule is framed on the theory that the industries need all the protection given and it is not likely that the beneficiaries of these schedules will consent to their reduction so long as the public waits for the tariff to be reformed by its friends.

There never was a time when tariff reform could be more easily entered upon, for the manufacturers by selling abroad cheaper than at home, as many of them do, have not only shown their ingratitude toward those who built the tariff wall for them, but they have demonstrated their ability to sell in competition with the United States and it is growing more and more a menace to our foreign commerce because it arouses resentment and provokes retaliation.

Favors Public Ownership.

I have already reached the conclusion that railways partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community, in accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible. I do not know that the country is ready for this change. I do not know that a majority of the members of our party favor it, but I believe that an increasing number of the members of all parties see in public ownership the sure remedy for discriminations between persons and places, and for the extortionate rates for the carrying of freight and passengers.

Believing, however, that the operation of all the railways by the federal government would result in a centralization which would at all obliterate state lines, I prefer to see only the trunk operated by the federal government and the local lines by the several state governments.

If any of you question my propriety of my mentioning this subject, I beg to re-

minds you that the president could not have secured the passage of the rate bill had he not appealed to the fear of the more radical remedy of government ownership, and nothing will so restrain the railroad magnates from attempting to capture the interstate commerce commission as the same fear. The high-handed manner in which they have violated law and ignored authority, together with the corruption discovered in high places, has done more to create sentiment in favor of public ownership than all the speeches and arguments of the opponents of private ownership.

Opposes Socialism.

Socialism presents a consistent theory, but a theory which, in my judgment, does not take human nature into account. Its strength is in its attack upon evils the existence of which is confessed. Its weakness is that it would substitute a new disease—if not a worse one—for the disease from which we suffer. The socialist is honest in the belief that he has found a remedy for human ills, and he must be answered with argument, not with force. The best way to oppose socialism is to remedy the abuses which have grown up under individualism, but which are not a necessary part of individualism, and the sooner the remedy is applied the better.

BLOODY BATTLE WITH FOREIGNERS

Punxsutawney, Pa., Sept. 3.—Two members of the state constabulary dead, one dying and two others wounded is the result of a riot with Italians at Florence, seven miles from here. One of the Italians is dead, another is slightly wounded and two are under arrest, while the house in which the rioters barricaded themselves is a wreck from dynamite used by the troopers to dislodge the rioters.

The dead are: Private John Henry, of Philadelphia; Private Francis Zehringer, of Conshohocken; unidentified Italian.

Fatally injured: Private Homer C. Chambers, of Rochester, Pa.

The others wounded are: Private William A. Mullen, of Harrisburg, shot through the foot; First Sergeant Joseph Logan, of Dubois, shot through the leg; George Felitzsky, aged 12 years, son of Steve Felitzsky, a miner, shot in the leg.

The trouble began when Sergeant Logan went to Florence to search for Leopold Searlat, who is charged with shooting his brother-in-law, Bruno Tratzone, on Friday night. Logan was in Dr. Bodenborn's office, when Salvatore Waltzoch, who is said to be one of the most desperate members of the Black Hand, started to fight with a countryman in front of the house where Waltzoch boards. When Logan placed Waltzoch under arrest the latter invited him into the boarding house to prove his good character.

Logan had scarcely passed the door when one of the Italians in the house made a lunge at him with a stiletto, the weapon passing between his arm and body. Logan retreated, but before he got 15 feet from the building an Italian opened fire on him with a magazine shotgun. Logan returned the fire, and the two men emptied their weapons at each other. Logan got one buckshot wound in the foot, and the desperado was seen to fall back into the house, perhaps fatally wounded. Logan, by inquiring of the residents, learned that he had a Black Hand man to deal with. He then telephoned to the barracks at this place, and a detachment of five privates was detailed by Lieutenant Egle to go to his assistance. When the detachment arrived Private John Henry immediately started for the house, but when about 20 feet from it was shot down. Chambers and Mullen, in attempting the rescue of their companion, were both shot down before they reached him. A telephone call was then sent for in for the entire force and 15 additional troopers were hurried to the scene. When the second detachment arrived, and while 12 of the constabulary kept firing into the windows and front doors, six policemen made a rush for the side door, which they battered in. Three of the officers, Zehringer, Gross and Cummings, dashed up the stairs, but were confronted by three of the desperados, who opened fire. Zehringer fell at the first volley, but the two other men escaped.

The house was then dynamited and set afire by the troopers, who arrested two Italians in the house before the flames gained headway. In the house was also found a dead Italian, with a bullet through his head. The house was destroyed, and with it a smaller one standing close by. While but two arrests have been made, a search is being made for others known to have escaped when dynamiting of the house was begun.

REVIEWED BIG FLEET

President Inspected Most Powerful Force Ever Assembled Here.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 4.—On the waters of Long Island Sound, within view of Sagamore Hill, the president of the United States reviewed the greatest fleet of American war ships ever assembled.

There was a ship of war for every state, 45 in all, ranging in size from the magnificent 16,000-ton cruiser just completed to the fleet little torpedo boat and the submarines, and including one troop ship and colliers. In three columns there stretched along the sound 12 battleships, four armored cruisers, four protected cruisers, four monitors, six destroyers, six torpedo boats, submarines, a troop ship and five auxiliaries.

In peace paint of spotless white, wreathed in rainbows of flags, ship rails manned "close aboard," the splendid fleet underwent the ceremony of inspection by the president of the United States.

When the Mayflower reached the head of the column to begin the review, the fleet was completely surrounded by fully 500 boats large enough to weather the blow and loaded with sightseers to their full capacity. A large number of three-deck steamers, each carrying thousands of passengers, ran down from New York and others came from Connecticut ports and towns on the Long Island shore. They all maintained perfect order, not a boat breaking through the cordon of naval launches thrown around the fleet.

GANS DEFEATS NELSON

White Lad Lost Hard Fight by Deliberate Foul in 42d Round.

Goldfield, Nev., Sept. 4.—Batting Nelson lost the fight by fouling Joe Gans in the 42d round of the best and longest fight seen in many years. Both men were tired when the fight ended, but Gans was apparently the stronger. He was away ahead on points and had smashed and cut Nelson all through the fight without being severely hurt himself.

The box office receipts were over

\$30,000, and the purse \$33,500. Under the agreement Nelson receives \$22,500 and Gans \$11,000.

Shortly after the 43d round began the men were in their usual clinch. Nelson had his head on Gans' shoulder and his arm down. Several times he hit Gans below the belt, apparently feeling for a vital spot. At last he drew back his right arm and hit Gans a vicious blow square in the groin. The colored boy sank to his knees and rolled over on his back. Referee Siler, without hesitation, ordered Nelson to his corner and awarded the fight to Gans on a foul.

ARRESTS ARE SURE TO FOLLOW

Philadelphia, Sept. 4.—District Attorney Bell, after an investigation of the affairs of the Real Estate Trust company, which failed last week, established direct evidence of criminality, with more than one person responsible. Arrests are now absolutely certain, and it is known that the suspected persons have been placed under surveillance.

"The deposits have been swept away," said Mr. Bell. "They have been looted. My investigation shows that more than one person is implicated. There will be arrests, but how soon I have not decided. I interrogated Directors Junkin, Houston, Benson and Porter and a number of under officials of the trust company. I secured much evidence from them. I shall continue my investigation and will examine Treasurer North and Assistant Treasurer Collingwood. I have found no evidence that the trust funds were tampered with beyond the \$50,000 already reported, but I have not concluded my investigation of this department."

That it is the intention of the depositors to place the burden of responsibility for the failure of the bank upon the shoulders of the directors has become known. Counsel representing \$500,000 of deposits declared they were in a position to prove the liability of the directors. They propose, in the event of the directors being unable to evolve a satisfactory plan for the reorganization of the company, to adopt measures which shall insure some benefits to the depositors.

A marked change of front was manifested in the attitude of members of the board of directors toward reimbursing the depositors of the concern. Heretofore it had been declared that the directors stood ready and willing to advance any amount of money to readjust the affairs of the company, and thus rid themselves of the stigma of moral or criminal negligence in allowing the president to wreck the company.

John H. Converse, one of the directors, denied this statement. He said: "I stand ready and eager to pay my proportion of the losses, but this proportion will be entirely based on my holdings of the company's stock. This I shall pay, and nothing more."

District Attorney Bell is also making a rigid investigation into the work of the executive committee of the board of directors of the trust company. It is conceded that had the executive committee checked up the contents of the company's vaults the directors would not now be able to say that they neither knew nor had ever heard of the loans made to Segal.

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A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 29.

The 15th annual convention of the International League of Press Clubs was held at Denver, Col.

The annual Industrial Exposition at Cincinnati, Ohio, was opened by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who pressed a gold button in Music Hall.

Mrs. Margaret Schaeffer, of Philadelphia, was given carbolic acid in mistake for medicine by her nurse and there is little hope for her recovery.

William and Theodore Holliday, colored, were sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary for assault and battery on a policeman at West Chester, Pa.

Thursday, August 30.

One man was killed and several others seriously injured in a freight wreck in the New York Central yards in New York.

Mrs. Mary Harris, of Millville, N. J., ate potato salad and complained of distress before retiring, and was found dead in bed.

Fred Beasley and Norman Southworth were drowned in the Hudson river at New York when their motor boat was run down by a ferryboat.

While at work along the railroad four laborers were killed and another fatally injured by a Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern train near Loveland, O.

Friday, August 31.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman, wife of the British premier, died after a long illness at Marienbad, Bohemia.

Dora Morowitz, 4 years old, fell into a tub of water at her home in Philadelphia and was drowned.

George J. Gould and Judge D. Cady Herrick resigned as members of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society.

The Pennsylvania railroad flyer struck a switch engine at Ebenezers, near Buffalo, N. Y., and both engines were seriously injured.

Homer S. Castle, prohibition candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, was notified of his nomination at his home in Pittsburg.

Saturday, September 1.

Fifteen buildings were burned at Fryeburg, Me., including 12 residences, causing a loss of \$80,000.

Edward Rosewater, proprietor and editor of the Omaha Neb. Bee, was found dead in the newspaper building.

Helen Keer, aged 6 years, fell from a second-story window at South Bend, Ind., was impaled on a picket fence and fatally injured.

A B. & O. passenger train collided with a freight at Wheeling, W. Va., and Engineer Lee McMann and Fireman William Moran were killed.

Masked robbers, who travel in an automobile, blew open the safe in the postoffice at Highland, N. Y., and secured \$500 in money and \$800 in stamps.

Monday, September 3.

The Marquette Club, of Chicago, will give a banquet on October 9 in honor of Speaker Cannon.

Jacob Surdam, of Flemington, N. J., was instantly killed by stepping in front of a fast-moving train.

Three hundred butchers in Baltimore have gone on strike for a nine-hour day, without pay reduction.

Miss Dottie Glover, of New York, saved Walter Stinson from drowning after his canoe upset on a lake at New Egypt, N. Y.

James C. Abernathy, managing editor of the Charlotte, N. C. Observer, died at Asheville, where he had gone for his health.

Struck by lightning while at work at Troy, Ala., Newton Graves, a carpenter, and his two sons, John and Bascom, were killed.

Tuesday, September 4.

The fourth annual convention of the Interstate Amateur Press Association was held at Boston.

Twelve men were injured, two seriously, by an exploding bomb during the labor parade at St. Louis.

Fifteen car loads of strike breakers have reached San Francisco to operate the street car lines with non-union men.

While despondent over financial matters, W. F. Hansberger, a city councilman of Sedalia, Mo., committed suicide by shooting.

Henry Dunter shot and killed Grace Reed and severely wounded Sam Moore, a successful rival, and then killed himself at Davenport, Ia.

Murdered On Lonely Road.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—District Attorney Leech and County Detective Kne were informed of a double murder which occurred on a lonely trail between Garmentown and Greenwich Mills. The body of a foreigner was literally cut to pieces. A trail of blood led off into the brush, and a large number of men are looking for the body of the second man. Another Black Hand mystery is looked for.

Fatal Fight Over Two Cents.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—In a fight among Italians at Boswell, a mining town in Somerset county, four men were seriously injured, two fatally. The trouble started as the result of a dispute over two cents that one man claimed to have won in a poker game. All four men are under arrest.

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The absence of the Reed boy was noticed about 3 in the afternoon, and search was begun for him. Gordon led the elder Reed through the neighborhood for several hours and then took him to where the body was buried and assisted in digging it up. When taken to a police station Gordon confessed that he enticed the boy to the basement of the Reed home and mistreated him. When Reed attempted to escape, Gordon struck him on the head with a brick. He then buried him alive under the sidewalk. The Reed and the Gordon families live near one another, and have been friends for several years.

Town Clerk a Defaulter.

Madison, N. J., Sept. 1.—Hubert Van Wagner Myer, for 12 years clerk of the borough of Madison, is locked up as an alleged defaulter in the county jail at Morristown. It is said that the amount of the defalcation may reach \$10,000. Myer is about 50 years of age and has a wife and several children.

BRYAN DISCUSSES POLITICAL ISSUES

New York, Aug. 31.—The homecoming of William J. Bryan was made complete when he was greeted in Madison Square Garden by a throng of well-wishers numbering more than 20,000. It was such a welcome as seldom, if ever before, was accorded a private citizen. Mr. Bryan's eyes filled with tears as he stood and acknowledged the thundering welcome from 20,000 throats. For eight minutes, while the Garden seemed to sway and shake from the shouts and applause, he strode nervously from side to side of the narrow platform.

When Mr. Bryan rose to speak he was greeted with tumultuous applause. He said in part:

Mr. Bryan's Speech.

Like all travelers who have visited other lands, I return with delight to the land of my birth, more proud of its people, with more confidence in its government and grateful to the Providence that cast my lot in the United States. No other nation could show such a record of benevolence and disinterested friendship. My love for our form of government has been enhanced as I have visited castles and towers and peered into dark dungeons, and I am glad that our nation, profiting by the experience of the past and unhampered by traditions and unfettered by caste has been permitted to form a new centre of civilization on new soil and erect here "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

The first message that I bring from the old world is a message of peace. The cause of arbitration is making real progress in spite of the fact that the nations most prominent in the establishment of The Hague tribunal have themselves been engaged in wars since that court was organized. There is a perceptible growth in the sentiment in favor of the settlement of international disputes by peaceful means.

Before Leaving International Peace.

Before leaving international peace, let me add that our nation has lost prestige, rather than gained it, by our experiment in colonialism. We have given the monarchist a chance to ridicule our Declaration of Independence, and the scoffers has twitted us with inconsistency. A tour through the Philippine Islands has deepened the conviction that we should lose no time in announcing our purpose to deal with the Philippines as we deal with the Cubans. Every consideration, commercial and political, leads to this conclusion. Such ground as we may need for coaling stations or for a naval base will be gladly conceded by the Philippine people who desire an opportunity to work out their own destiny, inspired by our example and aided by our advice. In so far as our efforts have been directed toward the education of the Philippines, we have rendered them a distinct service, but in educating them we must recognize that we are making progress in favor of the world. If we intend to hold them as subjects, we would not dare to educate them; self-government with ultimate independence must be assumed if we contemplate universal education in the Philippines.

Elect Senators By Popular Vote.

I return more convinced than before of the importance of a change in the method of electing United States senators. There is no nobler cause than the movement toward Democracy in its broadest sense. In all the countries which I have visited there is a demand that the government be brought nearer to the people. In the United States this trend toward Democracy has taken the form of a growing demand for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. I am within the limits of the truth when I say that the senate has been for some years the bulwark of predatory wealth, and that it even now contains so many members who owe their election to favor-seeking corporations and are so subservient to their masters as to prevent needed legislation. The popular branch of the government declared in favor of this reform by a two-thirds vote and more than two-thirds of the states have demanded it, and yet the senate arrogantly and impudently blocks the way.

Favors Income Tax.

The income tax which some in our country have denounced as a socialistic attack upon wealth has I am pleased to report, the endorsement of the most conservative countries in the world. It is a permanent part of the fiscal system of most of the countries of Europe and in many places it is a graded tax, the rate being higher upon the largest incomes. I have been absent too long to speak with any authority on the public sentiment in this country at this time, but I am so convinced of the justice of the income tax that I feel sure that the people will sooner or later demand an amendment to the constitution which will authorize an income tax, and thus make it possible for the burdens of the federal government apportioned among the people in proportion to their ability to bear them.

Capital and Labor.

I have referred to the investigation of international controversies under a system which does not bind the parties to accept the findings of the court of inquiry. This plan can be used in disputes between labor and capital. In advocating arbitration of differences between large corporate employers and their employees, I believe we are defending the highest interests of the three parties to these disputes, viz., the employers, the employees and the public. The employees cannot be turned over to the employer to be dealt with as the employer may please. The question sometimes arises: "Can I not conduct my business to suit myself?" This question is a plausible one, but when a man in conducting his business attempts to arbitrate the conditions under which hundreds of employees will have to live and to determine the conditions under which hundreds of employees shall have to exist, I contend that he has no right to deprive his employees of the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To support this position I need only refer to the laws regulating the safety of the mines, the factory laws fixing the age at which children can be employed and usury laws establishing the rate of interest.

But if it is unwise to make the employer the sole custodian of the rights

and interests of the employees, it is equally unwise to give to the employees uncontrolled authority over the rights and interests of the employer. The employees are no more to be trusted to act unselfishly and disinterestedly than the employers. In their zeal to secure an advantage they may not only abuse their power, but even forfeit a larger future gain.

No reference to the labor question is complete that does not include some mention of what is known as government by injunction. As the main purpose of the writ is to evade trial by jury, it is really an attack upon the judicial system, and ought to arouse a unanimous protest. So long as the meanest thief is guaranteed a trial by jury, a jury ought not to be denied to wage earners. However, as the writ is usually invoked in case of a strike, the importance of the subject would be very much reduced by the addition of a system of arbitration, because arbitration would much reduce, even if it did not entirely remove the probability of a strike.

Just another word in regard to the laboring man. The struggle to secure an eight-hour day is an international struggle, and it is sure to be settled in favor of the workman's contention. The benefits of the labor-saving machine have not been distributed with equity. The producer has enormously multiplied his capacity, but so far the owner of the machine has received too much of the increase and the laborer too little.

Bimetallism Not an Issue.

Thus far I have dwelt upon subjects which may not be regarded as strictly partisan, but I am sure that you will pardon me if in this present hour of very interest in those policies for which the Democratic party stands. Our opponents have derived not only partisan pleasure, but also partisan advantage from the division caused in our party by the money question. They ought not, therefore, to begrudge us the satisfaction that we find in the fact that unexpected conditions have moved the cause of our differences and permitted us to present a united front on present issues. The unlooked for and unprecedented increase in the production of gold has brought a victory to both the advocates of gold and the advocates of bimetallism—the former keeping the gold standard which they wanted and the latter securing the larger volume of money for which they contended.

Trusts the Paramount Issue.

While men may differ as to the relative importance of issues, and while the next congress will largely shape the lines upon which the coming presidential campaign will be fought, I think it is safe to say that at present the paramount issue in the minds of a large majority of the people is the trust issue. I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the steps which he has taken to enforce the anti-trust law and my gratification is not lessened by the fact that he has followed the Democratic rather than the Republican platform in every advance he has made.

Imprison the Guilty.

We need not quarrel over remedies. We must show ourselves willing to support any remedy which promises substantial advantage to the people in their warfare against monopoly. Something is to be expected from the enforcement of the criminal clause of the Sherman anti-trust law, but this law must be enforced, not against a few trusts as at present, but against all trusts, and the aim must be to imprison the guilty, not merely to recover a fine. What is a fine of \$100,000 to a trust which makes \$100,000 while the trial is in progress? If the criminal clause is not going to be enforced it ought to be repealed.

New Anti-Trust Laws Needed.

But it is not sufficient to enforce existing laws. If ten corporations conspiring together in restraint of trade are threatened with punishment by selling alone, they now is to dissolve their separate corporations and turn their property over to a new corporation. We need, therefore, new legislation and the Republican party not only fails to enact such legislation, but fails even to promise it. The Democratic party must be prepared to propose new and efficient legislation.

For Tariff Reform.

The tariff question is very closely allied to the trust question and the reduction of the tariff furnishes an easy means of limiting the extortion which the trusts can practice. While absolute free trade would not necessarily make a trust impossible, still it is probable that very few manufacturing establishments would dare to enter into a trust if the president were empowered to put on the free list articles competing with those controlled by a trust. The principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption as well as the support of many of our most iniquitous trusts. It is difficult to condemn the manufacturers for uniting to take advantage of a high tariff schedule when the schedule is framed on the theory that the industries need all the protection given and it is not likely that the beneficiaries of these schedules will consent to their reduction so long as the public waits for the tariff to be reformed by its friends.

There never was a time when tariff reform could be more easily entered upon, for the tariff is now being sold for less than at home, as many of them do, have not only shown their ingratitude toward those who built the tariff wall for them, but they have demonstrated their ability to sell in competition with the world. The high tariff has long been a burden to the consumer in the United States and it is growing more and more a menace to our foreign commerce because it arouses resentment and provokes retaliation.

Favors Public Ownership.

I have already reached the conclusion that railways partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they should ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community, in accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible. I do not know that the country is ready for this change. I do not know that a majority of my own party favor it, but I believe that an increasing number of the members of all parties see in public ownership the sure remedy for discriminations between persons and places, and for the extortionate rates for the carrying of freight and passengers.

Believing, however, that the operation of all the railways by the federal government would result in a centralization which would all but obliterate state lines, I prefer to see only the trunk operated by the federal government and the local lines by the several state governments.

If any of you question my propriety of my mentioning this subject, I beg to re-

mind you that the president could not have secured the passage of the rate bill had he not appealed to the fear of the more radical remedy of government ownership, and nothing will so restrain the railroad magnates from attempting to capture the interstate commerce commission as the same fear. The high-handed manner in which they have violated law and ignored authority, together with the corruption discovered in high places, has done more to create sentiment in favor of public ownership than all the speeches and arguments of the opponents of private ownership.

Opposes Socialism.

Socialism presents a consistent theory, but a theory which, in my judgment, does not take human nature into account. Its strength is in its attack upon evils the existence of which is confessed. Its weakness is that it would substitute a new disease—if not a worse one—for the disease from which we suffer. The socialist is honest in the belief that he has found a remedy for human ills, and he must be answered with argument, not with abuse. The best way to oppose socialism is to remedy the abuses which have grown up under individualism, but which are not a necessary part of individualism, and the sooner the remedy is applied the better.

BLOODY BATTLE WITH FOREIGNERS

Punxsutawney, Pa., Sept. 3.—Two members of the state constabulary dead, one dying and two others wounded, is the result of a riot with Italians at Florence, seven miles from here. One of the Italians is dead, another is slightly wounded and two are under arrest, while the house in which the rioters barricaded themselves is a wreck from dynamite used by the troopers to dislodge the rioters.

The dead are: Private John Henry, of Philadelphia; Private Francis Zehring, of Conshohocken; unidentified Italian.

Fatally injured: Private Homer C. Chambers, of Rochester, Pa.

The others wounded are: Private William A. Mullen, of Harrisburg, shot through the foot; First Sergeant Joseph Logan, of Dubois, shot through the leg; George Felitsky, aged 12 years, son of Steve Felitsky, a miner, shot in the leg.

The trouble began when Sergeant Logan went to Florence to search for Leopold Scarlat, who is charged with shooting his brother-in-law, Bruno Traxzone, on Friday night. Logan was in Dr. Bodenborn's office, when Salvatore Waltzoch, who is said to be one of the most desperate members of the Black Hand, started to fight with a countryman in front of the house where Waltzoch boards. When Logan placed Waltzoch under arrest the latter invited him into the boarding house to prove his good character. Logan had scarcely passed the door when one of the Italians in the house made a lunge at him with a stiletto, the weapon passing between his arm and body. Logan retreated, but before he got 15 feet from the building an Italian opened fire on him with a magazine shotgun. Logan returned the fire, and the two men emptied their weapons at each other. Logan got one buckshot wound in the foot, and the desperado was seen to fall back into the house, perhaps fatally wounded. Logan, by inquiring of the residents, learned that he had a Black Hand man to deal with. He then telephoned to the barracks at this place, and a detachment of five privates was detailed by Lieutenant Eggle to go to his assistance. When the detachment arrived Private John Henry immediately started for the house, but when about 20 feet from it was shot down. Chambers and Mullen, in attempting the rescue of their companion, were both shot down before they reached him. A telephone call was then sent for in for the entire force and 15 additional troopers were hurried to the scene. When the second detachment arrived, and while 12 of the constabulary kept firing into the windows and front doors, six policemen made a rush for the side door, which they battered in. Three of the officers, Zehring, Gross and Cummings, dashed up the stairs, but were confronted by three of the desperados, who opened fire. Zehring fell at the first volley, but the two other men escaped.

The house was then dynamited and set afire by the troopers, who arrested two Italians in the house before the flames gained headway. In the house was also found a dead Italian, with a bullet through his head. The house was destroyed, and with it a smaller one standing close by. While but two arrests have been made, a search is being made for others known to have escaped when dynamiting of the house was begun.

GANS DEFEATS NELSON

White Lad Lost Hard Fight By Deliberate Foul in 42d Round.

Goldfield, Nev., Sept. 4.—Batting Nelson lost the fight by fouling Joe Gans in the 42d round of the best and longest fight seen in many years. Both men were tired when the fight ended, but Gans was apparently the stronger. He was away ahead on points and had smashed and cut Nelson all through the fight without being severely hurt himself.

The box office receipts were over

\$30,000, and the purse \$33,500. Under the agreement Nelson receives \$22,500 and Gans \$11,000.

Shortly after the 42d round began the men were in their usual clinch. Nelson had his head on Gans' shoulder and his arm down. Several times he hit Gans below the belt, apparently feeling for a vital spot. At last he drew back his right arm and hit Gans a vicious blow square in the groin. The colored boy sank to his knees and rolled over on his back. Referee Siler, without hesitation, ordered Nelson to his corner and awarded the fight to Gans on a foul.

ARRESTS ARE SURE TO FOLLOW

Philadelphia, Sept. 4.—District Attorney Bell, after an investigation of the affairs of the Real Estate Trust company, which failed last week, established direct evidence of criminality, with more than one person responsible. Arrests are now absolutely certain, and it is known that the suspected persons have been placed under surveillance.

"The deposits have been swept away," said Mr. Bell. "They have been looted. My investigation shows that more than one person is implicated. There will be arrests, but how soon I have not decided. I interrogated Directors Junkin, Houston, Benson and Porter and a number of under officials of the trust company. I secured much evidence from them. I shall continue my investigation and will examine Treasurer North and Assistant Treasurer Collingwood. I have found no evidence that the trust funds were tampered with beyond the \$50,000 already reported, but I have not concluded my investigation of this department."

That it is the intention of the depositors to place the burden of responsibility for the failure of the bank upon the shoulders of the directors has become known. Counsel representing \$500,000 of deposits declared they were in a position to prove the liability of the directors. They propose, in the event of the directors being unable to evolve a satisfactory plan for the reorganization of the company, to adopt measures which shall insure some benefits to the depositors.

A marked change of front was manifested in the attitude of members of the board of directors toward reimbursing the depositors of the concern. Heretofore it had been declared that the directors stood ready and willing to advance any amount of money to readjust the affairs of the company, and thus rid themselves of the stigma of moral or criminal negligence in allowing the president to wreck the company.

John H. Converse, one of the directors, denied this statement. He said: "I stand ready and eager to pay my proportion of the losses, but this proportion will be entirely based on my holdings of the company's stock. This I shall pay, and nothing more."

District Attorney Bell is also making a rigid investigation into the work of the executive committee of the board of directors of the trust company. It is conceded that had the executive committee checked up the contents of the company's vaults the directors would not now be able to say that they neither knew nor had ever heard of the loans made to Segal.

REVIEWED BIG FLEET

President Inspected Most Powerful Force Ever Assembled Here.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 4.—On the waters of Long Island Sound, within view of Sagamore Hill, the president of the United States reviewed the greatest fleet of American war ships ever assembled.

There was a ship of war for every state, 45 in all, ranging in size from the magnificent 16,000-ton cruiser just completed to the fleet little torpedo boat and the submarines, and including one troop ship and colliers. In three columns there stretched along the sound 12 battleships, four armored cruisers, four protected cruisers, four monitors, six destroyers, six torpedo boats, submarines, a troop ship and five auxiliaries.

In peace paint of spotless white, wreathed in rainbows of flags, ship rails manned "close aboard," the splendid fleet underwent the ceremony of inspection by the president of the United States.

When the Mayflower reached the head of the three columns a tremendous salute of 21 guns was fired in unison by every ship. The official review began with this salute.

When the Mayflower reached the head of the column to begin the review, the fleet was completely surrounded by fully 500 boats large enough to weather the blow and loaded with sightseers to their full capacity. A large number of three-deck steamers, each carrying thousands of passengers, ran down from New York and others came from Connecticut ports and towns on the Long Island shore. They all maintained perfect order, not a boat breaking through the cordon of naval launches thrown around the fleet.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 29.

The 16th annual convention of the International League of Press Clubs was held at Denver, Col.

The annual Industrial Exposition at Cincinnati, Ohio, was opened by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who pressed a gold button in Music Hall.

Mrs. Margaret Schaeffer, of Philadelphia, was given carbolic acid in mistake for medicine by her nurse and there is little hope for her recovery.

William and Theodore Holliday, colored, were sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary for assault and battery on a policeman at West Chester, Pa.

Thursday, August 30.

One man was killed and several others seriously injured in a freight wreck in the New York Central yards in New York.

Mrs. Mary Harris, of Millville, N. J., ate potato salad and complained of distress before retiring, and was found dead in bed.

Fred Beasley and Norman Southworth were drowned in the Hudson river at New York when their motor boat was run down by a ferryboat.

While at work along the railroad four laborers were killed and another fatally injured by a Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern train near Loveland, O.

Friday, August 31.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman, wife of the British premier, died after a long illness at Marienbad, Bohemia.

Dora Morowitz, 4 years old, fell into a tub of water at her home in Philadelphia and was drowned.

George J. Gould and Judge D. Cady Herrick resigned as members of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society.

The Pennsylvania railroad flyer struck a switch engine at Ebenezer, near Buffalo, N. Y., and both engineers were seriously injured.

Homer S. Castle, prohibition candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, was notified of his nomination at his home in Pittsburgh.

Saturday, September 1.

Fifteen buildings were burned at Fryeburg, Me., including 12 residences, causing a loss of \$80,000.

Edward Rosewater, proprietor and editor of the Omaha Neb. Bee, was found dead in the newspaper building.

Helen Keer, aged 6 years, fell from a second-story window at South Bend, Ind., was impaled on a picket fence and fatally injured.

A B. & O. passenger train collided with a freight at Wheeling, W. Va., and Engineer Lee McMann and Fireman William Moran were killed.

Masked robbers, who travel in an automobile, blew open the safe in the postoffice at Highland, N. Y., and secured \$500 in money and \$800 in stamps.

Monday, September 3.

The Marquette Club, of Chicago, will give a banquet on October 9 in honor of Speaker Cannon.

Jacob Suydam, of Flemington, N. J., was instantly killed by stepping in front of a fast-moving train.

Three hundred butchers in Baltimore have gone on strike for a nine-hour day, without pay reduction.

Miss Dottie Glover, of New York, saved Walter Stinson from drowning after his canoe upset on a lake at New Egypt, N. J.

James C. Abernathy, managing editor of the Charlotte, N. C., Observer, died at Asheville, where he had gone for his health.

Struck by lightning while at work at Troy, Ala., Newton Graves, a carpenter, and his two sons, John and Bascom, were killed.

Tuesday, September 4.

The fourth annual convention of the Interstate Amateur Press Association was held at Boston.

Twelve men were injured, two seriously, by an exploding bomb during the labor parade at St. Louis.

Fifteen car loads of strike breakers have reached San Francisco to operate the street car lines with non-union men.

While dependent over financial matters, W. F. Hansberger, a city councilman of Sedalia, Mo., committed suicide by shooting.

Henry Hunter shot and killed Grace Reed and severely wounded Sam Moore, a successful rival, and then killed himself at Davenport, Ia.

Murdered On Lonely Road.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—District Attorney Leech and County Detective Kree were informed of a double murder which occurred on a lonely trail between Garmentown and Greenwich Mills. The body of a foreigner was literally cut to pieces. A trail of blood led off into the brush, and a large number of men are looking for the body of the second man. Another Black Hand mystery is looked for.

Fatal Fight Over Two Cents.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—In a fight among Italians at Boswell, a mining town in Somerset county, four men were seriously injured, two fatally. The trouble started as the result of a dispute over two cents that one man claimed to have won in a poker game. All four men are under arrest.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII.

NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

NO. 21.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day.

EASTMAN
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110 W. 125th ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Stock Killed by Lightning.
During the electrical storm early Monday morning the barn of H. C. Eppelman, in Menallen township, was struck by lightning. A considerable amount of weatherboarding was torn off and one of the horses in the building killed.
Three cows out of a herd of nine were killed by lightning during the same storm for Thomas Dull, also of Menallen township.

Golden Anniversary.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stauffer, of Hanover, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Monday. Beth Mr. and Mrs. Stauffer are well preserved and are enjoying good health. He is 84 years of age and his wife 73. Notwithstanding his advanced age, Mr. Stauffer, who is a drayman, works every day. The old couple have four children living, namely—Samuel, of York, and Harry, Mrs. William Frock and Mrs. H. A. Lansinger, all of Hanover. The Stauffer family resided near Bonneauville prior to removing to Hanover.

Hymenial.
On August 30th at Arendtsville by Rev. D. T. Koser, Calvin J. Martoff of Tyrone township, and Miss Theresa Bream of Menallen township.

On Aug. 26 at Fairfield by Rev. E. W. Stonebraker, Roy A. Pittenturf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Powers Pittenturf, and Miss Florence L. Sampson of Iron Springs.

On Sept. 1, at Gettysburg by Rev. J. A. Clutz, Free C. Pittenturf, son of Mr. Powers Pittenturf and Miss Caroline M. Rupp, daughter of Mrs. Carl Rupp, both of Gettysburg.

John Minnigh and Miss Mary Cook, of Gettysburg, were united in marriage in Baltimore Monday, Sept. 3.

WELL WORTH TRYING.—W. H. Brown the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Fought, Fined; Freed.
On Saturday night, Fern McKallip, of Hanover, and Joseph Rang, of Conewago township, Adams county, were arrested by Officers Dutera and Kiser for fighting in the borough of Hanover. The offenders were taken before Squire Sell and given a hearing. After the hearing a fine and costs was imposed on each, which were paid and their release followed.

BURIED BOY ALIVE
Sixteen-year-old Chicago Lad Confesses Shocking Crime.
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Lost Prestige Through Philippines.
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The income tax, which some in our country have denounced as a socialistic attack upon wealth, I am pleased to report, the endorsement of the most conservative countries in the world. It is a permanent part of the fiscal system of most of the countries of Europe and in many places it is a graded tax, the rate being higher upon the larger incomes. It has been absent too long to speak with any authority on the public sentiment in this country at this time, but I am so convinced of the justice of the income tax that I feel sure that the people will sooner or later demand an amendment of the constitution which will authorize an income tax and thus make it possible for the burdens of the federal government apportioned among the people in proportion to their ability to bear them.

Capital and Labor.
I have referred to the investigation of international controversies under a system which does not bind the parties to accept the findings of the court of inquiry. This plan can be used in disputes between labor and capital. In advocating arbitration of differences between large corporate employers and their employees, I believe we are defending the highest interests of the three parties to these disputes, viz., the employers, the employees and the public. The employees cannot be turned over to the employer to be dealt with as the employer may please. The question sometimes arises: "Can I not conduct my business to suit myself?" This question is a plausible one, but when a man in conducting his business attempts to arbitrarily fix the conditions under which hundreds of employees will have to live and to determine the conditions under which hundreds of others shall have to exist, I contend that he has no right to deprive his employees of the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To support this position need only refer to the laws regulating the safety of the mines, the factory laws fixing the age at which children can be employed, and usury laws establishing the rate of interest.
But if it is unwise to make the employer the sole custodian of the rights

and interests of the employees, it is equally unwise to give to the employees uncontrolled authority over the rights and interests of the employer. The employees are no more to be trusted to act unselfishly and disinterestedly than the employers. In their zeal to secure an advantage they may not only do injustice, but even forfeit a larger future gain.
No reference to the labor question is complete that does not include some mention of what is known as government by injunction. As the main purpose of the writ is to evade trial by jury, it is really an attack upon the judicial system, and ought to arouse a unanimous protest. So long as the meanest thief is guaranteed a trial by jury, a jury ought not to be denied to wage earners. However, as the writ is usually invoked in case of a strike, the importance of the subject would be very much reduced by the addition of a system of arbitration, because arbitration would much reduce, even if it did not entirely remove the probability of a strike.

Just another word in regard to the laboring man. The struggle to secure an eight-hour day is an international struggle, and it is sure to be settled in favor of the workingman's contention. The benefits of the labor-saving machine have not been distributed with equity. The producer has enormously multiplied his capacity, but so far the owner of the machine has received too much of the increase and the laborer too little.

Bimetallism Not an Issue.

Thus far I have dwelt upon subjects which may not be regarded as strictly partisan, but I am sure that you will pardon me if in this presence I betray my interest in those policies for which the Democratic party stands. Our opponents have derived not only partisan pleasure, but also partisan advantage from the division caused in our party by the money question. They ought not, therefore, to begrudge us the satisfaction that we find in the fact that unexpected conditions have removed the cause of our differences and permitted us to present a united front on present issues. The unlooked for and unprecedented increase in the production of gold has brought a victory to both the advocates of gold and the advocates of bimetallism—the former keeping the gold standard which they wanted and the latter securing the larger volume of money for which they contended.

Trusts the Paramount Issue.

While men may differ as to the relative importance of issues, and while the next campaign may be waged upon issues upon which the coming presidential campaign will be fought, I think it is safe to say that at present the paramount issue in the minds of a large majority of the people is the trust issue. I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the steps which he has taken to enforce the antitrust laws, and my gratification is lessened by the fact that he has followed the Democratic rather than the Republican platform in every advance he has made.

Impison the Guilty.

We need not quarrel over remedies. We must show ourselves willing to support any remedy which promises success in the advance to the people in the warfare against monopoly. Something is to be expected from the enforcement of the criminal clause of the Sherman antitrust law, but this law must be enforced, not against a few trusts as at present, but against all trusts, and the aim must be to imprison the guilty, not to recover a fine. What is a fine of \$100,000 or even \$1,000,000 to a trust which makes \$100,000,000 while the trial is in progress? If the criminal clause is not going to be enforced it ought to be repealed.

New Anti-Trust Laws Needed.

But it is not sufficient to enforce existing laws. If ten corporations conspiring together in restraint of trade are threatened with punishment all they have to do now is to dissolve their separate corporations and turn their property over to a new corporation. We need, therefore, new legislation and the Republican party not only fails to enact such legislation, but fails even to promise it. The Democratic party must be prepared to propose new and efficient legislation.

For Tariff Reform.

The tariff question is very closely allied to the trust question and the reduction of the tariff furnishes an easy means of limiting the extortion which the trusts can practice. While absolute free trade would not necessarily make a trust impossible, still it is probable that very few manufacturing establishments would care to enter into a trust if the president were empowered to put on the free list articles competing with those controlled by a trust. The principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption, and the support of many of the most influential trusts is difficult to condemn the manufacturers for uniting to take advantage of a high tariff schedule when the schedule is framed on the theory that the industries need all the protection given and it is not likely that the beneficiaries of these schedules will consent to their reduction so long as the public waits for the tariff to be reformed by its friends.

There never was a time when tariff reform could be more easily entered upon, for the manufacturers by selling abroad cheaper than at home, as many of them do, have not only shown their ingratitude toward those who have built up their business but they have demonstrated their ability to sell in competition with the world. The high tariff has long been a burden to the consumer in the United States and it is growing more and more a menace to our foreign commerce because it arouses resentment and provokes retaliation.

Favors Public Ownership.

I have already reached the conclusion that railways partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community. In accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible, I do not know that the country is ready for this change. I do not know that a majority of my own party favor it, but I believe that an increasing number of the members of all parties see in public ownership the sure remedy for discriminations between persons and places, and for the extortionate rates for the carrying of freight and passengers.
Believing, however, that the operation of all the railways by the federal government would result in a centralized system which would all but obliterate state lines, I prefer to see only the trunk operated by the federal government and the local lines by the several state governments.
If any of you question my propriety of my mentioning this subject, I beg to re-

mind you that the president could not have secured the passage of the rate bill had he not appealed to the fear of the more radical remedy of government ownership, and nothing will so restrain the railroad magnates from attempting to capture the interstate commerce commission as the same fear. The high-handed manner in which they have violated law and ignored authority, together with the corruption discovered in high places, has done more to create sentiment in favor of public ownership than all the speeches and arguments of the opponents of private ownership.

Opposes Socialism.

Socialism presents a consistent theory, but a theory which, in my judgment, does not take human nature into account. Its strength is in its attack upon evils the existence of which is confessed. Its weakness is that it would substitute a new disease—if not a worse one—for the disease from which we suffer. The socialist is honest in the belief that he has found a remedy for human ills, and he must be answered with argument, not with abuse. The best way to oppose socialism is to remedy the abuses which have grown up under individualism, but which are not a necessary part of individualism, and the sooner the remedy is applied the better.

BLOODY BATTLE WITH FOREIGNERS

Punkstutawney, Pa., Sept. 3.—Two members of the state constabulary dead, one dying and two others wounded is the result of a riot with Italians at Florence, seven miles from here. One of the Italians is dead, another is slightly wounded and two are under arrest, while the house in which the rioters barricaded themselves is a wreck from dynamite used by the troopers to dislodge the rioters.

The dead are: Private John Henry, of Philadelphia; Private Francis Zehring, of Conshohocken; unidentified Italian.

Fatally injured: Private Homer C. Chambers, of Rochester, Pa.

The others wounded are: Private William A. Mullen, of Harrisburg, shot through the foot; First Sergeant Joseph Logan, of Dubois, shot through the leg; George Felitzsky, aged 12 years, son of Steve Felitzsky, a miner, shot in the leg.

The trouble began when Sergeant Logan went to Florence to search for Leopold Scarlat, who is charged with shooting his brother-in-law, Bruno Trazzone, on Friday night. Logan was in Dr. Bodenborn's office, when Salvatore Waltzoch, who is said to be one of the most desperate members of the Black Hand, started to fight with a countryman in front of the house where Waltzoch boards. When Logan placed Waltzoch under arrest the latter invited him into the boarding house to prove his good character. Logan had scarcely passed the door when one of the Italians in the house made a lunge at him with a stiletto, the weapon passing between his arm and body. Logan retreated, but before he got 15 feet from the building an Italian opened fire on him with a magazine shotgun. Logan returned the fire, and the two men emptied their weapons at each other. Logan got one buckshot wound in the foot, and the desperado was seen to fall back into the house, perhaps fatally wounded. Logan, by inquiring of the residents, learned that he had a Black Hand man to deal with. He then telephoned to the barracks at this place, and a detachment of five privates was detailed by Lieutenant Eggle to go to his assistance. When the detachment arrived Private John Henry immediately started for the house, but when about 20 feet from it was shot down. Chambers and Mullen, in attempting the rescue of their companion, were both shot down before they reached him. A telephone call was then sent for in the entire force and 15 additional troopers were hurried to the scene. When the second detachment arrived, and while 12 of the constabulary kept firing into the windows and front doors, six policemen made a rush for the side door, which they battered in. Three of the officers, Zehring, Gross and Cummings, dashed up the stairs, but were confronted by three of the desperados, who opened fire. Zehring fell at the first volley, but the two other men escaped.
The house was then dynamited and set afire by the troopers, who arrested two Italians in the house before the flames gained headway. In the house was also found a dead Italian, with a bullet through his head. The house was destroyed, and with it a smaller one standing close by. While but two arrests have been made, a search is being made for others known to have escaped when dynamiting of the house was begun.

GANS DEFEATS NELSON

White Lad Lost Hard Fight By Deliberate Foul in 42d Round.

Goldfield, Nev., Sept. 4.—Battling Nelson lost the fight by fouling Joe Gans in the 42d round of the best and longest fight seen in many years. Both men were tired when the fight ended, but Gans was apparently the stronger. He was away ahead on points and had smashed and cut Nelson all through the fight without being severely hurt himself.
The box office receipts were over

\$80,000, and the purse \$33,500. Under the agreement Nelson receives \$22,500 and Gans \$11,000.

Shortly after the 42d round began the men were in their usual clinch. Nelson had his head on Gans' shoulder and his arm down. Several times he hit Gans below the belt, apparently feeling for a vital spot. At last he drew back his right arm and hit Gans a vicious blow square in the groin. The colored boy sank to his knees and rolled over on his back. Referee Siler, without hesitation, ordered Nelson to his corner and awarded the fight to Gans on a foul.

ARRESTS ARE SURE TO FOLLOW

Philadelphia, Sept. 4.—District Attorney Bell, after an investigation of the affairs of the Real Estate Trust company, which failed last week, established direct evidence of criminality, with more than one person responsible. Arrests are now absolutely certain, and it is known that the suspected persons have been placed under surveillance.

"The deposits have been swept away," said Mr. Bell. "They have been looted. My investigation shows that more than one person is implicated. There will be arrests, but how soon I have not decided. I interrogated Directors Junkin, Houston, Benson and Porter and a number of under officials of the trust company. I secured much evidence from them. I shall continue my investigation and will examine Treasurer North and Assistant Treasurer Collingwood. I have found no evidence that the trust funds were tampered with beyond the \$50,000 already reported, but I have not concluded my investigation of this department."

That it is the intention of the depositors to place the burden of responsibility for the failure of the bank upon the shoulders of the directors has become known. Counsel representing \$500,000 of deposits declared they were in a position to prove the liability of the directors. They propose, in the event of the directors being unable to evolve a satisfactory plan for the reorganization of the company, to adopt measures which shall insure some benefits to the depositors.

A marked change of front was manifested in the attitude of members of the board of directors toward reimbursing the depositors of the concern. Heretofore it had been declared that the directors stood ready and willing to advance any amount of money to readjust the affairs of the company, and thus rid themselves of the stigma of moral or criminal negligence in allowing the president to wreck the company.

John H. Converse, one of the directors, denied this statement. He said: "I stand ready and eager to pay my proportion of the losses, but this proportion will be entirely based on my holdings of the company's stock. This I shall pay, and nothing more."

District Attorney Bell is also making a rigid investigation into the work of the executive committee of the board of directors of the trust company. It is conceded that had the executive committee checked up the contents of the company's vaults the directors would not now be able to say that they neither knew nor had ever heard of the loans made to Segal.

REVIEWED BIG FLEET

President Inspected Most Powerful Force Ever Assembled Here.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 4.—On the waters of Long Island Sound, within view of Sagamore Hill, the president of the United States reviewed the greatest fleet of American war ships ever assembled.

There was a ship of war for every state, 45 in all, ranging in size from the magnificent 16,000-ton cruiser just completed to the fleet little torpedo boat and the submarines, and including one troop ship and colliders. In three columns there stretched along the sound 12 battleships, four armored cruisers, four protected cruisers, four monitors, six destroyers, six torpedo boats, submarines, a troop ship and five auxiliaries.

In peace paint of spotless white, wreathed in rainbows of flags, ship rails manned "close aboard," the splendid fleet underwent the ceremony of inspection by the president of the United States.

When the Mayflower reached the head of the three columns a tremendous salute of 21 guns was fired in unison by every ship. The official review began with this salute.

When the Mayflower reached the head of the column to begin the review, the fleet was completely surrounded by fully 500 boats large enough to weather the blow and loaded with sightseers to their full capacity. A large number of three-decked steamers, each carrying thousands of passengers, ran down from New York and others came from Connecticut ports and towns on the Long Island shore. They all maintained perfect order, not a boat breaking through the cordon of naval launches thrown around the fleet.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, August 29.

The 16th annual convention of the International League of Press Clubs was held at Denver, Col.

The annual Industrial Exposition at Cincinnati, Ohio, was opened by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who pressed a gold button in Music Hall.

Mrs. Margaret Schaeffer, of Philadelphia, was given carbolic acid in mistake for medicine by her nurse and there is little hope for her recovery.

William and Theodore Holliday, colored, were sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary for assault and battery on a policeman at West Chester, Pa.

Thursday, August 30.

One man was killed and several others seriously injured in a freight wreck in the New York Central yards in New York.

Mrs. Mary Harris, of Millville, N. J., ate potato salad and complained of distress before retiring, and was found dead in bed.

Fred Beasley and Norman Southworth were drowned in the Hudson river at New York when their motor boat was run down by a ferryboat.

While at work along the railroad four laborers were killed and another fatally injured by a Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern train near Loveland, O.

Friday, August 31.

Lady Campbell-Bannerman, wife of the British premier, died after a long illness at Marienbad, Bohemia.

Dora Morowitz, 4 years old, fell into a tub of water at her home in Philadelphia and was drowned.

George J. Gould and Judge D. Cady Herrick resigned as members of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society.

The Pennsylvania railroad flyer struck a switch engine at Ebenezzer, near Buffalo, N. Y., and both engineers were seriously injured.

Homer S. Castle, prohibition candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, was notified of his nomination at his home in Pittsburgh.

Saturday, September 1.

Fifteen buildings were burned at Fryeburg, Me., including 12 residences, causing a loss of \$80,000.

Edward Rosewater, proprietor and editor of the Omaha Neb., Bee, was found dead in the newspaper building.

Helen Keer, aged 6 years, fell from a second-story window at South Bend, Ind., was impaled on a picket fence and fatally injured.

A B. & O. passenger train collided with a freight at Wheeling, W. Va., and Engineer Lee McMann and Fireman William Moran were killed.

Masked robbers, who travel in an automobile, blew open the safe in the postoffice at Highland, N. Y., and secured \$500 in money and \$800 in stamps.

Monday, September 3.

The Marquette Club, of Chicago, will give a banquet on October 9 in honor of Speaker Cannon.

Jacob Sydum, of Flemington, N. J., was instantly killed by stepping in front of a fast-moving train.

Three hundred butchers in Baltimore have gone on strike for a nine-hour day, without pay reduction.

Miss Dottie Glover, of New York, saved Walter Stinson from drowning after his canoe upset on a lake at New Egypt, N. J.

James C. Abernathy, managing editor of the Charlotte, N. C., Observer, died at Asheville, where he had gone for his health.

Struck by lightning while at work at Troy, Ala., Newton Graves, a carpenter, and his two sons, John and Bascom, were killed.

Tuesday, September 4.

The fourth annual convention of the Interstate Amateur Press Association was held at Boston.

Twelve men were injured, two seriously, by an exploding bomb during the labor parade at St. Louis.

Fifteen car loads of strike breakers have reached San Francisco to operate the street car lines with non-union men.

While despondent over financial matters, W. F. Hansberger, a city councilman of Sedalia, Mo., committed suicide by shooting.

Henry Hunter shot and killed Grace Reed and severely wounded Sam Moore, a successful rival, and then killed himself at Davenport, Ia.

Murdered On Lonely Road.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—District Attorney Leech and County Detective Knee were informed of a double murder which occurred on a lonely trail between Garmentown and Greenwich Mills. The body of a foreigner was literally cut to pieces. A trail of blood led off into the brush, and a large number of men are looking for the body of the second man. Another Black Hand mystery is looked for.

Fatal Fight Over Two Cents.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 4.—In a fight among Italians at Boswell, a mining town in Somerset county, four men were seriously injured, two fatally. The trouble started as the result of a dispute over two cents that one man claimed to have won in a poker game. All four men are under arrest.

MAKING SURE

"How do I know?" repeated the man, visibly embarrassed for the moment. "Perhaps a little bird whispered it to me, as children say."

"But they don't have little birds on ships at sea," responded the young woman with a pensive air.

"Oh, don't they? Why, every woman aboard yourself excepted, of course—is a little bird of gossip. If you could only evoke the confidence of Lady Louisa or Mrs. Martin—though I don't mean to imply that either dear lady constituted the little bird in this case; that might be a breach of faith on my part—she would tell you things about yourself which would literally amaze you. Habitual globe trotters of the gentler sex and distinctly uncertain age are the most vicious gossips between heaven and the axis of the earth."

"You are cynical," she remarked, leaning her pretty chin in the palm of her hand and gazing at the vast waste of waters stretching away from the side of the vessel.

"Women always think a man is cynical if he happens to have diagnosed correctly an outstanding characteristic of her sex," he answered, deprecatingly. "Say I was indiscreet and I'll admit it, for I have given you the opportunity to evade my question."

"Which was—?" she inquired, with an exaggerated air of weariness.

"Which was that you are going out to marry a fellow you engaged yourself to so many years ago that you've forgotten what he's like."

"That's not a question; that's an assertion. And I'd ask you to reflect before you apply a reference to 'many years' in relation to myself. How many feet in the grave would you estimate I have?"

"Still prevaricating," he muttered sadly. "But seriously," he added, "I should like to know if that is really the reason you are going out alone?"

"Yes," she murmured, the corners of her mouth drooping for a moment.

"And you have not seen him for many—for some little time? I had hoped that—that is to say, I—well—"

She waited for him to clear away ambiguities. There was a singularly attractive droop to her eyelids, and a slight suggestion of determination in the pressure of her lips.

"You had hoped?" she said tentatively.

"I checked my words," he replied quickly. "Please recollect that I checked my words! And it must be obvious to you that I did so because they would have been inexcusable in the circumstances."

"How tantalizing you are, to be sure!" she exclaimed. "After half an hour's talking and pausing—chiefly pausing—you arrive at the point of saying something complimentary, and then, by way of a change from pausing, I suppose, you check yourself. Could you reach my book, do you think?"

He shot a quick side glance at her, and his eyes gleamed angrily as he leaned forward and picked up the volume.

"May I, then, tell you that I hoped the rumor was not true?"

"Did you?" she inquired, a gentle smile rippling her pretty cheeks. "But it is," she added softly, with a modest sigh.

"Perhaps the prospect is not altogether inviting to you?" he hazarded, with insinuation.

"Oh," she murmured, brushing something imaginary from her skirt with a nervous gesture, "well, you see, it is necessarily something like a risky speculation after so long a separation, isn't it? I mean that time works great changes in men, and the friends of our youth are apt to degenerate into bores and cranks in maturer years, and since it is possible that my fiancé could have changed altogether from what he was when he taught me how to care for him—and it is quite possible, of course it is!—well, the marriage lottery becomes a lottery indeed. I may draw a first prize, and I may draw something distinctly more disconcerting than a blank."

"Then why put yourself in such a lottery?" he asked, after a stifled gasp for breath.

"Oh," she responded, in a far-away tone, "a promise is a promise. Isn't it? And he is awfully fond of me, or of his recollection of me as he knew me."

"And," he said, after biting his mustache viciously, "you are prepared to fulfill your promise even at the risk of spoiling your whole life, and rendering his unutterably wretched with the knowledge that you have done so?"

"Yes," she responded, with a little sigh of resignation. "I suppose I shall run the risk, hoping for the best, as everybody does hope. You see, when a woman has waited so long as I have—well, she becomes shop soiled, so to speak; the gloss goes off her, and she gets faded in parts. I am not as young as I was five or even three years ago, and there is not much demand for unreasonable goods."

The man opened his mouth to draw a great breath. There was a long pause. Eventually she broke the silence, brazen-faced enough.

"What are you thinking about?" she inquired.

"That—that a girl who may charm one man, and would not appeal to him when she's a woman might seem intolerable to another man as a girl and adorable as a woman."

"I know what you mean," she returned, "though you are not quite so

lucid as complimentary. The worst of it is, Mr. Murchinson, it's the girl who becomes a woman, not the woman who becomes a girl, so that the man who might adore her arrives too late."

"Yes," he responded, in a sepulchral undertone—"yes." He was not fully conscious of his wasted opportunities, for his mind was somewhat preoccupied. And then they turned to commonplace topics.

II.

Later in the day, in the secrecy of his own cabin, he indicated a letter to his sister in England.

"Dearest Sister—You will be surprised to see that I am aboard this mail ship. The fact is, since Madeline consented to come out to marry me I have had grave doubts of the wisdom of the idea, even though it was originally my own. It is so long since we last saw each other that I felt sure changes must have occurred in me which might possibly not accord; might, indeed, quite possibly prove absolutely antagonistic to changes which time and distance must have wrought in her."

"I decided, therefore, as my appearance has been completely changed since I sat for the last photo I sent home—I have grown a beard and mustache—to join this boat at Port Said, and get to know Madeline's disposition and tastes, and, if possible, the view she took of her approaching marriage with me, without her knowledge of my identity."

"And the result?"

"I thank heaven that I have done what I have done. If I have suffered a sense of meanness I have suffered a thousand times more intensely by the revelation made to me."

"I had not been aboard more than an hour when I saw her, and the sight of her dear—' But I am barring sentiment in this letter. I recognized her, of course, and it seemed to me she was of more attractive appearance than ever. But the change within her! Well, she is just the same bright, witty girl, with all the dear old ways, the same delightful smile."

"She is as young as ever, but she is immeasurably changed, for all that. She has flirted with me most fiercely for days past, and I honestly believe, vanity apart, that she cares for me a little. I offer her that excuse for the way she has thrown herself at me. Yet at the same time it ruins her in my eyes. Constancy—surely that is woman's greatest virtue! And this Madeline is as inconstant as the wind."

"I tested her on the question of our marriage to-day, and the result was extremely painful. It is quite clear to me that she is coming out to marry John Mervin—I am registered as James Murchinson—only in fulfillment of her promise to do so, and because she feels that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Indeed, she practically told me so. And I feel convinced that she would as lief marry James Murchinson as me."

That very evening he arrived at the crisis, with Miss Madeline's cordial co-operation.

They were alone together in a corner of the upper deck, which was shaded from the bright moonlight. She had inveigled him there, of which fact he was perfectly conscious. She was unusually grave and taciturn. At length she betrayed the secret of her mood.

"I have been thinking over what you said this morning," she volunteered, with a long, soft sigh. "I'm afraid you consider it rather reprehensible of me to make this voyage to marry a man I no longer love?"

"It is scarcely fair to him or to yourself," he answered in a hard voice, after a pause. "Nor is it fair to any other man who may love you, and might make you happy; and who would endeavor to his utmost to do so."

"But what can I do?" she murmured, rising slowly and advancing to the rails. "You have shown me it is wrong," she added, when he joined her. "Can you tell me what would be right?"

She stretched out an arm languidly, and laid her hand on the rail under his very nose.

After a moment's hesitation he decided he had no alternative to covering it with one of his own, and he leaned toward her.

"Mad—Miss Havers," he whispered, in a hollow voice, "will—will you marry me if I can convince you that my rank and position are satisfactory?"

She drew close to him, and involuntarily he took her in his arms.

"You love me?" she asked timidly, tilting her face up to his.

To evade the question, which needed consideration, he kissed her.

She sighed deeply, and half turned away as his arms relaxed.

"I must say," she murmured gently, apparently addressing the moon, "a nice soft beard and mustache give a delightful piquancy to a kiss." She turned back to him again, with blushing face and downcast eyes, as he drew a hard, deep breath. "Don't you think you've been silly long enough, Jack? Do you fancy a beard and mustache can disguise a man from the woman who loves—is very fond of him? I should know you in a monk's cowl! I knew you instantly, and almost betrayed my recognition before I understood your plan. At first I felt indignant, but then I knew you only did it because you loved me, and for that I could forgive anything."

It is doubtful whether he heard what else she had to say just then, for her words were mumbled into his fateful beard and mustache.—London Answers.



For the Younger Children...



DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRIES?

Oh, do you believe in fairies? Dear child, with eyes of blue, And the wonderful Never Never Land, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The children play in that beautiful land, And wonderful things they do— The pirate band they slay outright, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The boys they never grow up, you know, But they play the long years through, And things turn out as they should, my dear, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

One dear little girl with eyes of brown Is the mother of all so true, They build a home and keep "real house," Oh, doesn't it call to you?

Peter Pan is a rare brave boy, The "wonderfullest" that grew, He wants you all to be the same, My child, he is calling to you.

He is calling with plaintive and elfish voice, To all, and not a few, "Oh, come and believe in fairies," Big children, he's calling you!

For if you believe in fairies, They'll live—yes, it's really true, Making your life one long, sweet song, So come and believe, oh, do! —Georgiana Pitcher, in the Theatre Magazine.

THE WOLF AND THE CRANE.

A Wolf devoured his prey so ravenously, that a bone stuck in his throat, giving him great pain. He ran howling up and down, and offered to reward handsomely any one who would pull it out. A Crane, moved by pity as well as by the pros-

gold, like the sun he loved.

In the race to reach him first, the north wind beat all the rest, and gave him a whirl to the north. "Whizz! Whizz!" he cried.

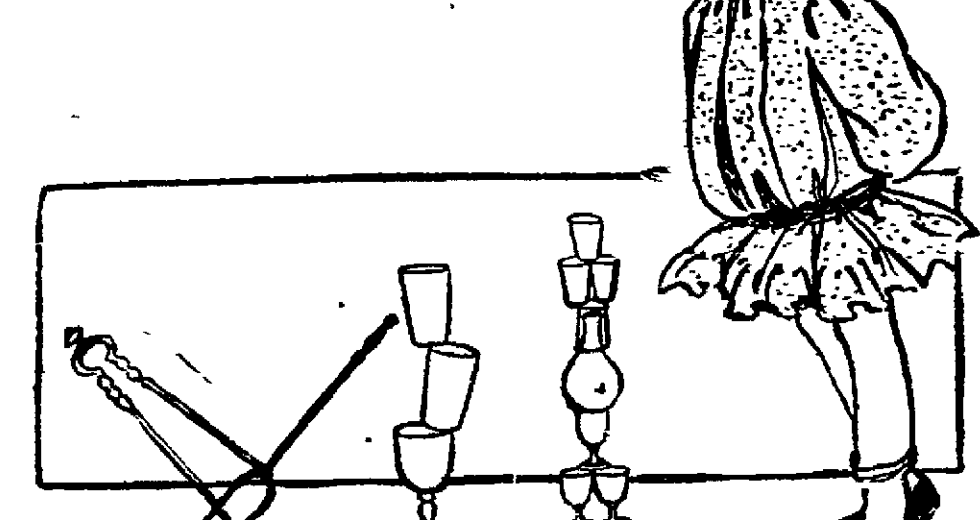
And the small boy clapped his hands up at him and cried, "Crow, cock, crow!"

But the Gold Cock did not crow. He just whizzed round and showed the folks that the wind was north—Little Folks.

THE CUCKOO.

The cuckoo always leads a mournful, secluded life. If we chance to see it at any time while it was with us, from May to October, it will most probably be observed silently slipping from the cover of one tree or thicket to that of another, generally alone, and frequently uttering the harsh guttural note from which it has long since acquired the name "rain crow." I never have understood why it should be called a crow. Certainly it does not resemble the crows in our country either in voice, appearance, or manner of life.

The cuckoo is often heard calling on cloudy days, or just before rains, and for this reason it is usually accredited with the power of foretelling the coming shower. It cannot sing; but it has some notes peculiarly its own, which, once heard, are not easily forgotten. "Tut-tut, tut-tut," it seems to say, "cluck-cluck, cow, cow."—Progressive Farmer.



You can entertain your friends by performing the tricks shown in illustration with goblets, provided you practice a little first. It is suggested that you do not use your mother's best goblets, but use cups of tin until you become expert.

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There was an E to tell that the wind blew from the east, and a W to tell when it blew from the west. There was an N to show when the wind was north and an S to show that it was south.

The Black Cock looked like a brave cock, he held his head so high. The north wind made him cold, but the south wind warmed him. The east wind made him wet, but the west wind soon dried him. The Black Cock did not care which wind blew on him, as a live cock would have done. He stood up straight and brave all the time.

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The Black Cock was much bruised and scratched by his fall.

But the man got a new rod for him to turn on, and he bought some gilt paint and a soft brush and soon made him shine as bright as gold.

Then the man took him up to the top of the tall church spire, and set him in his old place once more.

He seemed to know that he was made to tell the way of the wind. So, too, he seemed glad to look like

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It happened during the spelling lesson in one of the Biddeford, Maine, primary schools. The teacher told the members of the class to spell the word "motto." Then she told them to write a motto, and this is what she read on one of the slips of paper handed up to her by one of the boys, "God blast our homes."—Boston Globe.

WOMAN AMONG CANNIBALS.

Savage Life in the Remote Regions of the New Hebrides.

Miss Beatrice Grimshaw has penetrated into the very recesses of cannibal land with a missionary guide, the Rev. Mr. Boyd, and saw the savages "clothed, as usual, in their native evidence and a cartridge belt," and displayed a curiosity and courage which were truly remarkable in a member of the gentler sex, says a Sydney correspondent of the Chicago News.

Her escort was a Presbyterian missionary who, with his wife, had been there for ten years, and who had managed to reduce considerably the death rate from intertribal quarrels. He appears to have been another Tamate, as Chambers was universally called by the natives of New Guinea, with a perfect genius for going unarmed among the fiercest cannibal tribes, and soothing the intertribal differences which, but for his presence, would undoubtedly have led to war.

On one occasion a hundred savages in full war paint, armed with guns and poisoned arrows, surrounded Mr. Boyd's house and threatened to kill him because a certain sacred weapon had been pulled out of a tree and bad weather had ensued. The missionary, we are told, walked out into the middle of the hideous company and told them that he had nothing to do with the question. They listened to him and were convinced, and went peaceably away.

The description given by Miss Grimshaw of the toilet of one of these interesting cannibals made up for a dance is as follows: His head dress was "a very neat arrangement in powdered white wood ash, giving him an extraordinary resemblance to a Sydney barrister." All of these delightful personages, it seems, were fully armed with rifles, which they knew well how to use. The poisoned arrows were not always in evidence, but when they were used death was said to follow invariably on the ninth day.

Miss Grimshaw seems to have ingratiated herself with the natives, some of whom had never seen a white woman before. They allowed her to photograph their idols, their sacred mummies and even themselves, the photographs bringing into prominence the peculiar native custom of compressing the head with spirally wound cords.

In one graphic sentence Miss Grimshaw paints savage life as it really is: "The women of Malekula," she says, "are bent and misshapen with the enormous loads they are obliged to carry, and their expression is, if possible, still more degraded than that of the men. Pleasure of any kind is a thing unknown to them; there is nothing for them to enjoy from the pandanus-plait cradle slung over the mother's shoulder to the grave, which is only a hole scratched in the surface of the earth, unnamed and unnumbered—if indeed any one takes the trouble to bury the poor corpse at all."

Indian's Prodigal's Return.

Solomon Homer, the brilliant Choctaw Indian, said at his home in Caddo that he needed to be a very intelligent and industrious Indian who would go out into the world and make a name.

"Many Indians," he said, "go out into the world and some of them, of course, succeed. Those who fail return home; and that is a sad returning, for every one sneers at the young man whom the world has conquered and driven back."

"It is not much of a welcome that the returned Indian gets, even in his father's house."

"There was Black Eagle, a Choctaw. He went to Chicago, failed and came back home. But he was afraid to go to his father's house till an old man said:

"Are you going to your father's, Black Eagle?"

"I don't know," answered the youth.

"Go there," said the old man, "for you will be very welcome. There is no doubt of it."

"Heartened a little, Black Eagle did go to his father's, and the next day he met the old man again."

"The old man smiled kindly."

"So the prodigal returned," he said. "And did your father kill the fatted calf?"

"No," Black Eagle answered, "he didn't kill the fatted calf, but he nearly killed the prodigal."—Kansas City Journal.

Kaffir's Lucky Find.

A very fine diamond of 43½ carats has been picked up at Hope town, the dorp on the Orange River where diamonds were first discovered in South Africa, writes a South African correspondent.

The finder, a native, handed the gem to the local police, and, according to custom, it will be sold to the highest bidder. The sum realized goes to the Cape exchequer, less ten per cent. to the finder, who thus receives what to him will represent a substantial fortune.

Two years ago a native who made a similar find exchanged the stone to a trader for a 'mouth organ.'—London Daily Express.

Control Engine Trade.

The German consul in Egypt says, in an official report, that Sultzer and Tosi, two manufacturers of steam engines in Legnano, Italy, are doing an immense business with the countries of the Mediterranean, and it must be admitted that their makes rank among the best in the world.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERRSH, PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

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THE NATIONAL GAME.

Burch, the Brooklyn boy, is making good with the Cardinals.

The Albany Club has turned Pitcher Barnett back to Jersey City.

The St. Paul Club has sold Pitcher Buchanan to the Nashville Club.

Almost every member of the Athletics' pitching staff is a college man.

Harry Steinfeldt was the first man in the National League to secure 100 hits.

Pitcher Wiggs has deserted the Toledo Club, of the American Association.

The Boston Club has returned Third Baseman Morgan to Detroit, and the latter has turned him over to Toronto.

Pitcher Liebert, of the Memphis team, accomplished the unusual feat of winning his third double-header of the season.

President Gordon, of the New York American Club, announces that the club is prepared to pay \$20,000 for two first-class pitchers.

Matthew Stanley Robison has rejected an offer of \$150,000 for the Cardinals, as the St. Louis National Baseball Club is known.

"The spt. tall and foul-strike rule have played havoc with hitting," says Fielder Jones, captain-manager of the Chicago American Club.

Chick Stahl is playing better ball this year than any of Boston's vets. He never covered so much ground, and his batting is improving all the time.

Hal Chase is third in the hitting in the American League among those who have been working all season. Stone, of St. Louis, leads, with Lajoie second.

Harry Lumley threatens to give Hans Wagner a tussle for the National League batting honors. Lumley is batting .335 per cent. and leads the sluggers in long hits.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

France has 4,124,724 acres of vineyards.

The gypsy moth is invading New York State.

The police force of New York City is averaging 16,900 arrests a month.

The Attorney-General of Pennsylvania has decided that snapping turtle is not terrapin.

The national convention of the Commercial Law League of America met at Asheville, N. C.

Reports from the wheat belt in the Canadian Northwest place the crop at 110,000,000 to 150,000,000 bushels.

The Czar called the American Ambassador to Peterhof to ask him how his closing of the Duma impressed America.

Plunging a butcher knife many times into Barbara Lee Albright, colored, John Green killed her at Danville, Ga.

A great university for the education of colored youth is to replace Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tenn., destroyed by fire in 1905.

The mysterious disappearance of thirty-seven acres of farm land near Sheboygan, Wis., has been solved. The land has become a floating island.

Following an operation for appendicitis, Midshipman K. B. Kilduff died at the Annapolis Naval Academy and the body has been sent to his home at Tompkinsville, S. I.

The amount of life insurance written in New York State last year fell off \$151,724,854, as a result of the disclosures made by the Armstrong Investigating Committee.

Claiming that the prisoner is a minister and that no minister was on the jury, counsel for J. G. Rawling, convicted of murder at Macon, Ga., has asked for a writ of habeas corpus.

Insanity is infrequent in India, according to a blue-book. In Bengal in 1904 the ratio of insane was 2.93 per 1,000 population, against 34.71 in England.

MAKING SURE.

"How do I know?" repeated the man, visibly embarrassed for the moment. "Perhaps a little bird whispered it to me, as children say."

"But they don't have little birds on ships at sea," responded the young woman with a pensive air.

"Oh, don't they! Why, every woman aboard—yourself excepted, of course—is a little bird of gossip. If you could only evoke the confidence of Lady Louisa or Mrs. Martin—though I don't mean to imply that either dear lady constituted the little bird in this case; that might be a breach of faith on my part—she would tell you things about yourself which would literally amaze you. Habitual globe trotters of the gentler sex and distinctly uncertain age are the most vicious gossips between heaven and the axis of the earth."

"You are cynical," she remarked, leaning her pretty chin in the palm of her hand and gazing at the vast waste of waters stretching away from the side of the vessel.

"Women always think a man is cynical if he happens to have diagnosed correctly any outstanding characteristic of her sex," he answered, deprecatingly. "Say I was indiscreet and I'll admit it, for I have given you the opportunity to evade my question."

"Which was—?" she inquired, with an exaggerated air of weariness.

"Which was that you are going out to marry a fellow you engaged yourself to so many years ago that you've forgotten what he's like."

"That's not a question; that's an assertion. And I'd ask you to reflect before you apply a reference to 'many years' in relation to myself. How many feet in the grave would you estimate I have?"

"Still prevaricating," he muttered sadly. "But seriously," he added, "I should like to know if that is really the reason you are going out alone?"

"Yes," she murmured, the corners of her mouth drooping for a moment.

"And you have not seen him for many—for some little time? I had hoped that—that—that is to say, I—well—"

She waited for him to clear away ambiguities. There was a singularly attractive droop to her eyelids, and a slight suggestion of determination in the pressure of her lips.

"You had hoped?" she said tentatively.

"I checked my words," he replied quickly. "Please recollect that I checked my words! And it must be obvious to you that I did so because they would have been inexcusable in the circumstances."

"How tantalizing you are, to be sure!" she exclaimed. "After half an hour's talking and pausing—chiefly pausing—you arrive at the point of saying something complimentary, and then, by way of a change from pausing, I suppose, you check yourself. Could you reach my book, do you think?"

He shot a quick side glance at her, and his eyes gleamed angrily as he leaned forward and picked up the volume.

"May I, then, tell you that I hoped the rumor was not true?"

"Did you?" she inquired, a gentle smile rippling her pretty cheeks. "But it is," she added softly, with a modest sigh.

"Perhaps the prospect is not altogether inviting to you?" he hazarded, with insinuation.

"Oh," she murmured, brushing something imaginary from her skirt with a nervous gesture, "well, you see, it is necessarily something like a risky speculation after so long a separation, isn't it? I mean that time works great changes in men, and the friends of our youth are apt to degenerate into bores and cranks in maturer years, and since it is possible that my fiancé could have changed altogether from what he was when he taught me how to care for him—and it is quite possible, of course it is!—well, the marriage lottery becomes a lottery indeed. I may draw a first prize, and I may draw something distinctly more discouraging than a blank."

"Then why put yourself in such a lottery?" he asked, after a stifled gasp for breath.

"Oh," she responded, in a far-away tone, "a promise is a promise, isn't it? And he is awfully fond of me, or of his recollection of me as he knew me."

"And," he said, after biting his mustache viciously, "you are prepared to fulfill your promise even at the risk of spoiling your whole life, and rendering his unutterably wretched with the knowledge that you have done so?"

"Yes," she responded, with a little sigh of resignation. "I suppose I shall run the risk, hoping for the best, as everybody does hope. You see, when a woman has waited so long as I have—well, she becomes shop-soiled, so to speak; the gloss goes off her, and she gets faded in parts. I am not as young as I was five or even three years ago, and there is not much demand for unseasonable goods."

The man opened his mouth to draw a great breath. There was a long pause. Eventually she broke the silence, brazen-facedly enough.

"What are you thinking about?" she inquired.

"That—that a girl who may charm one man, and would not appeal to him when she's a woman might seem intolerable to another man as a girl and adorable as a woman."

"I know what you mean," she returned, "though you are not quite so

lucid as complimentary. The worst of it is, Mr. Murchinson, it's the girl who becomes a woman, not the woman who becomes a girl, so that the man who might adore her arrives too late."

"Yes," he responded, in a sepulchral undertone—"yes." He was not fully conscious of his wasted opportunities, for his mind was somewhat preoccupied. And then they turned to commonplace topics.

II.

Later in the day, in the secrecy of his own cabin, he dictated a letter to his sister in England.

"Dearest Sister—You will be surprised to see that I am aboard this mail ship. The fact is, since Madeline consented to come out to marry me I have had grave doubts of the wisdom of the idea, even though it was originally my own. It is so long since we last saw each other that I felt sure changes must have occurred in me which might possibly not accord; might, indeed, quite possibly prove absolutely antagonistic to changes which time and distance must have wrought in her."

"I decided, therefore, as my appearance has been completely changed since I sat for the last photo I sent home—I have grown a beard and mustache—to join this boat at Port Said, and get to know Madeline's disposition and tastes, and, if possible, the view she took of her approaching marriage with me, without her knowledge of my identity."

"And the result?"

"I thank heaven that I have done what I have done. If I have suffered a sense of meanness I have suffered a thousand times more intensely by the revelation made to me."

"I had not been aboard more than an hour when I saw her, and the sight of her dear—"

"But I am barring sentiment in this letter. I recognized her, of course, and it seemed to me she was of more attractive appearance than ever. But the change within her! Well, she is just the same bright, witty girl, with all the dear old ways, the same delightful smile."

"She is as young as ever, but she is immeasurably changed, for all that. She has flirted with me most fiercely for days past, and I honestly believe, vanity apart, that she cares for me a little. I offer her that excuse for the way she has thrown herself at me. Yet at the same time it ruins her in my eyes. Constancy—surely that is woman's greatest virtue! And this Madeline is as inconstant as the wind."

"I tested her on the question of our marriage to-day, and the result was extremely painful. It is quite clear to me that she is coming out to marry John Mervin—I am registered as James Murchinson—only in fulfillment of her promise to do so, and because she feels that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Indeed, she practically told me so. And I feel convinced that she would as lief marry James Murchinson as me."

That very evening he arrived at the crisis, with Miss Madeline's cordial co-operation.

They were alone together in a corner of the upper deck, which was shaded from the bright moonlight. She had inveigled him there, of which fact he was perfectly conscious. She was unusually grave and taciturn. At length she betrayed the secret of her mood.

"I have been thinking over what you said this morning," she volunteered, with a long, soft sigh. "I'm afraid you consider it rather reprehensible of me to make this voyage to marry a man I no longer love?"

"It is scarcely fair to him or to yourself," he answered in a hard voice, after a pause. "Nor is it fair to any other man who may love you, and might make you happy; who would endeavor to his utmost to do so."

"But what can I do?" she murmured, rising slowly and advancing to the rails. "You have shown me it is wrong," she added, when he joined her. "Can you tell me what would be right?"

She stretched out an arm languidly, and laid her hand on the rail under his very nose.

After a moment's hesitation he decided he had no alternative to covering it with one of his own, and he leaned toward her.

"Mad—Miss Havers," he whispered, in a hollow voice, "will—will you marry me if I can convince you that my rank and position are satisfactory?"

She drew close to him, and involuntarily he took her in his arms.

"You love me?" she asked timidly, tilting her face up to his.

To evade the question, which needed consideration, he kissed her.

She sighed deeply, and half turned away as his arms relaxed.

"I must say," she murmured gently, apparently addressing the moon, "a nice soft beard and mustache give a delightful pliancy to a kiss."

She turned back to him again, with blushing face and downcast eyes, as he drew a hard, deep breath. "Don't you think you've been silly long enough, Jack? Do you fancy a beard and mustache can disguise a man from the woman who loves—is very fond of him? I should know you in a monk's cowl! I knew you instantly, and almost betrayed my recognition before I understood your plan. At first I felt indignant, but then I knew you only did it because you loved me, and for that I could forgive anything."

It is doubtful whether he heard what else she had to say just then, for her words were mumbled into his fateful beard and mustache.—London Answers.



For the Younger Children...



DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRIES?

Oh, do you believe in fairies? Dear child, with eyes of blue, And the wonderful Never Never Land, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The children play in that beautiful land, And wonderful things they do— The pirate band they slay outright, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The boys they never grow up, you know, But they play the long years through, And things turn out as they should, my dear, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

One dear little girl with eyes of brown Is the mother of all so true, They build a home and keep "real house," Oh, doesn't it call to you?

Peter Pan is a rare brave boy, The "wonderful" that grew, He wants you all to be the same, My child, he is calling to you.

He is calling with plaintive and elfish voice, To all, and not a few, "Oh, come and believe in fairies," Big children, he's calling you!

For if you believe in fairies, They'll live—yes, it's really true, Making your life one long, sweet song, So come and believe, oh, do! —Georgiana Pitcher, in the Theatre Magazine.

THE WOLF AND THE CRANE.

A Wolf devoured his prey so ravenously, that a bone stuck in his throat, giving him great pain. He ran howling up and down, and offered to reward handsomely any one who would pull it out. A Crane, moved by pity as well as by the pros-

gold, like the sun he loved.

In the race to reach him first, the north wind beat all the rest, and gave him a whirl to the north. "Whizz! Whizz!" he cried.

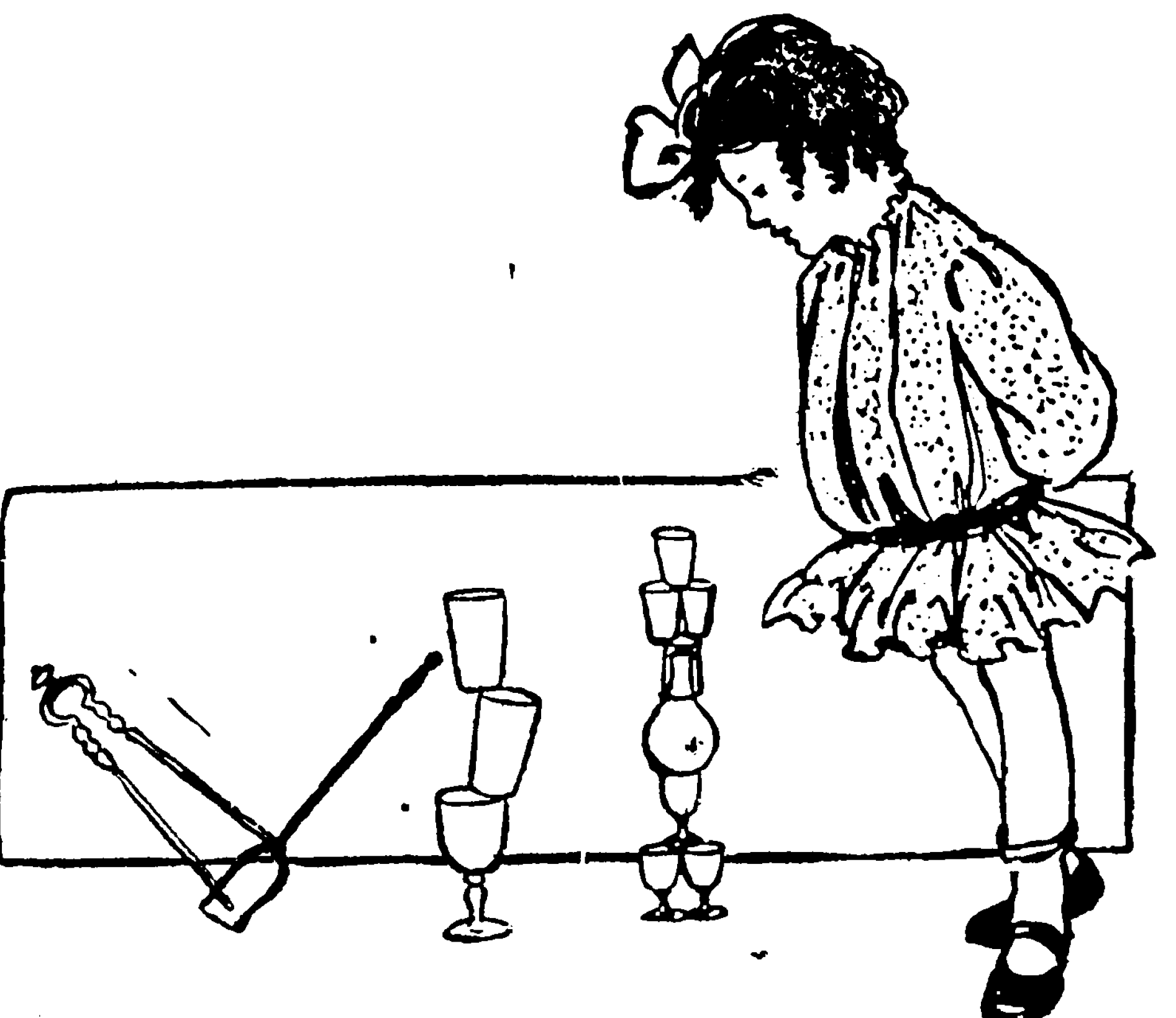
And the small boy clapped his hands up at him and cried, "Crow, cock, crow!"

But the Gold Cock did not crow. He just whizzed round and showed the folks that the wind was north.—Little Folks.

THE CUCKOO.

The cuckoo always leads a mournful, secluded life. If we chance to see it at any time while it was with us, from May to October, it will most probably be observed silently slipping from the cover of one tree or thicket to that of another, generally alone, and frequently uttering the harsh guttural note from which it has long since acquired the name "rain crow." I never have understood why it should be called a crow. Certainly it does not resemble the crows in our country either in voice, appearance, or manner of life.

The cuckoo is often heard calling on cloudy days, or just before rains, and for this reason it is usually accredited with the power of foretelling the coming shower. It cannot sing; but it has some notes peculiarly its own, which, once heard, are not easily forgotten. "Tut-tut, tut-tut," it seems to say, "cluck-cluck, cow, cow."—Progressive Farmer.



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There was an E to tell that the wind blew from the east, and a W to tell when it blew from the west. There was an N to show when the wind was north and an S to show that it was south.

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The folks who went by the church did care. They looked up at the Black Cock and said: "It will be cold, for the wind is north;" or, "It will be hot, for the wind is south;" or, "We shall have rain, for the wind is east;" or, "It will be fine, for the wind is west."

So you see that the Black Cock—as of use, though he could not crow or eat corn, as those you have seen on the farms do.

One day the north wind blew so hard that it broke off the rod on which the Black Cock stood, and the poor thing fell to the roof of the church. John saw him fall, and ran to a man who was near and told him. The man climbed up and got the poor cock and brought him down.

The Black Cock was much bruised and scratched by his fall.

But the man got a new rod for him to turn on, and he bought some gilt paint and a soft brush and soon made him shine as bright as gold.

Then the man took him up to the top of the tall church spire, and set him in his old place once more.

He seemed to know that he was made to tell the way of the wind. So Joe, who seemed glad to look like

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"Heartened a little, Black Eagle did go to his father's, and the next day he met the old man again."

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"So 'the prodigal returned,' he said. 'And did your father kill the fattest calf?'"

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A great university for the education of colored youth is to replace Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tenn., destroyed by fire in 1905.

The mysterious disappearance of thirty-seven acres of farm land near Sheboygan, Wis., has been solved. The land has become a floating island.

Following an operation for appendicitis, Midshipman K. B. Kilduff died at the Annapolis Naval Academy and the body has been sent to his home at Tompkinsville, S. I.

The amount of life insurance written in New York State last year fell off \$151,724,854, as a result of the disclosures made by the Armstrong Investigating Committee.

Claiming that the prisoner is a minister and that no minister was on the jury, counsel for J. G. Rawling, convicted of murder at Macon, Ga., has asked for a writ of habeas corpus.

Insanity is

MAKING SURE.

"How do I know?" repeated the man, visibly embarrassed for the moment. "Perhaps a little bird whispered it to me, as children say."

"But they don't have little birds on ships at sea," responded the young woman with a pensive air.

"Oh, don't they! Why, every woman aboard—yourself excepted, of course—is a little bird of gossip. If you could only evoke the confidence of Lady Louisa or Mrs. Martin—though I don't mean to imply that either dear lady constituted the little bird in this case; that might be a breach of faith on my part—she would tell you things about yourself which would literally amaze you. Habitual globe trotters of the gentler sex and distinctly uncertain age are the most vicious gossips between heaven and the axis of the earth."

"You are cynical," she remarked, leaning her pretty chin in the palm of her hand and gazing at the vast waste of waters stretching away from the side of the vessel.

"Women always think a man is cynical if he happens to have diagnosed correctly any outstanding characteristic of her sex," he answered, deprecatingly. "Say I was indiscreet and I'll admit it, for I have given you the opportunity to evade my question."

"Which was—?" she inquired, with an exaggerated air of weariness.

"Which was that you are going out to marry a fellow you engaged yourself to so many years ago that you've forgotten what he's like."

"That's not a question; that's an assertion. And I'd ask you to reflect before you apply a reference to 'many years' in relation to myself. How many feet in the grave would you estimate I have?"

"Still prevaricating," he muttered sadly. "But seriously," he added, "I should like to know if that is really the reason you are going out alone?"

"Yes," she murmured, the corners of her mouth drooping for a moment. "And you have not seen him for many—for some little time? I had hoped that—that is to say, I—well—"

She waited for him to clear away ambiguities. There was a singularly attractive droop to her eyelids, and a slight suggestion of determination in the pressure of her lips.

"You had hoped?" she said tentatively.

"I checked my words," he replied quickly. "Please recollect that I checked my words! And it must be obvious to you that I did so because they would have been inexcusable in the circumstances."

"How tantalizing you are, to be sure!" she exclaimed. "After half an hour's talking and pausing—chiefly pausing—you arrive at the point of saying something complimentary, and then, by way of a change from pausing, I suppose, you check yourself. Could you reach my book, do you think?"

He shot a quick side glance at her, and his eyes gleamed angrily as he leaned forward and picked up the volume.

"May I, then, tell you that I hoped the rumor was not true?"

"Did you?" she inquired, a gentle smile rippling her pretty cheeks. "But it is," she added softly, with a modest sigh.

"Perhaps the prospect is not altogether inviting to you?" he hazarded, with insinuation.

"Oh," she murmured, brushing something imaginary from her skirt with a nervous gesture, "well, you see, it is necessarily something like a risky speculation after so long a separation, isn't it? I mean that time works great changes in men, and the friends of our youth are apt to degenerate into bores and cranks in maturer years, and since it is possible that my fiancé could have changed altogether from what he was when he taught me how to care for him—and it is quite possible, of course it is!—well, the marriage lottery becomes a lottery indeed. I may draw a first prize, and I may draw something distinctly more discouraging than a blank."

"Then why put yourself in such a lottery?" he asked, after a stifled gasp for breath.

"Oh," she responded, in a far-away tone, "a promise is a promise, isn't it? And he is awfully fond of me, or of his recollection of me as he knew me."

"And," he said, after biting his mustache viciously, "you are prepared to fulfill your promise even at the risk of spoiling your whole life, and rendering his unutterably wretched with the knowledge that you have done so?"

"Yes," she responded, with a little sigh of resignation. "I suppose I shall run the risk, hoping for the best, as everybody does hope. You see, when a woman has waited so long as I have—well, she becomes shop-soled, so to speak; the gloss goes off her, and she gets faded in parts. I am not as young as I was five or even three years ago, and there is not much demand for unseasonable goods."

The man opened his mouth to draw a great breath. There was a long pause. Eventually she broke the silence, brazen-faced enough.

"What are you thinking about?" she inquired.

"That—that a girl who may charm one man, and would not appeal to him when she's a woman might seem intolerable to another man as a girl and adorable as a woman."

"I know what you mean," she returned, "though you are not quite so

lucid as complimentary. The worst of it is, Mr. Murchinson, it's the girl who becomes a woman, not the woman who becomes a girl, so that the man who might adore her arrives too late."

"Yes," he responded, in a sepulchral undertone—"yes." He was not fully conscious of his wasted opportunities, for his mind was somewhat preoccupied. And then they turned to commonplace topics.

II.

Later in the day, in the secrecy of his own cabin, he indited a letter to his sister in England.

"Dearest Sister—You will be surprised to see that I am aboard this mail ship. The fact is, since Madeline consented to come out to marry me I have had grave doubts of the wisdom of the idea, even though it was originally my own. It is so long since we last saw each other that I felt sure changes must have occurred in me which might possibly not accord; might, indeed, quite possibly prove absolutely antagonistic to changes which time and distance must have wrought in her.

"I decided, therefore, as my appearance has been completely changed since I sat for the last photo I sent home—I have grown a beard and mustache—to join this boat at Port Said, and get to know Madeline's disposition and tastes, and, if possible, the view she took of her approaching marriage with me, without her knowledge of my identity.

"And the result?"

"I thank heaven that I have done what I have done. If I have suffered a sense of meanness I have suffered a thousand times more intensely by the revelation made to me.

"I had not been aboard more than an hour when I saw her, and the sight of her dear— But I am barring sentiment in this letter. I recognized her, of course, and it seemed to me she was of more attractive appearance than ever. But the change within her! Well, she is just the same bright, witty girl, with all the dear old ways, the same delightful smile.

"She is as young as ever, but she is immeasurably changed, for all that. She has flirted with me most fiercely for days past, and I honestly believe, vanity apart, that she cares for me a little. I offer her that excuse for the way she has thrown herself at me. Yet at the same time it ruins her in my eyes. Constancy—surely that is woman's greatest virtue! And this Madeline is as inconstant as the wind.

"I tested her on the question of our marriage to-day, and the result was extremely painful. It is quite clear to me that she is coming out to marry John Mervin—I am registered as James Murchinson—only in fulfillment of her promise to do so, and because she feels that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Indeed, she practically told me so. And I feel convinced that she would as lief marry James Murchinson as me."

That very evening he arrived at the crisis, with Miss Madeline's cordial co-operation.

They were alone together in a corner of the upper deck, which was shaded from the bright moonlight. She had inveigled him there, of which fact he was perfectly conscious. She was unusually grave and taciturn. At length she betrayed the secret of her mood.

"I have been thinking over what you said this morning," she volunteered, with a long, soft sigh. "I'm afraid you consider it rather reprehensible of me to make this voyage to marry a man I no longer love?"

"It is scarcely fair to him or to yourself," he answered in a hard voice, after a pause. "Nor is it fair to any other man who may love you, and might make you happy; who would endeavor to his utmost to do so."

"But what can I do?" she murmured, rising slowly and advancing to the rails. "You have shown me it is wrong," she added, when he joined her. "Can you tell me what would be right?"

She stretched out an arm languidly, and laid her hand on the rail under his very nose.

After a moment's hesitation he decided he had no alternative to covering it with one of his own, and he leaned toward her.

"Mad—Miss Havers," he whispered, in a hollow voice, "will—you marry me if I can convince you that my rank and position are satisfactory?"

She drew close to him, and involuntarily he took her in his arms.

"You love me?" she asked timidly, tilting her face up to his.

To evade the question, which needed consideration, he kissed her.

She sighed deeply, and half turned away as his arms relaxed.

"I must say," she murmured gently, apparently addressing the moon, "a nice soft beard and mustache give a delightful piquancy to a kiss." She turned back to him again, with blushing face and downcast eyes, as he drew a hard, deep breath. "Don't you think you've been silly long enough, Jack? Do you fancy a beard and mustache can disguise a man from the woman who loves—is very fond of him? I should know you in a monk's cowl! I knew you instantly, and almost betrayed my recognition before I understood your plan. At first I felt indignant, but then I knew you only did it because you loved me, and for that I could forgive anything."

It is doubtful whether he heard what else she had to say just then, for her words were mumbled into his fateful beard and mustache.—London Answers.



For the Younger Children....

DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRIES?

Oh, do you believe in fairies? Dear child, with eyes of blue, And the wonderful Never Never Land, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The children play in that beautiful land, And wonderful things they do, The pirate band they play outright, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

The boys they never grow up, you know, But they play the long years through, And things turn out as they should, my dear, Oh, doesn't it call to you?

One dear little girl with eyes of brown Is the mother of all so true, They build a home and keep "real house," Oh, doesn't it call to you?

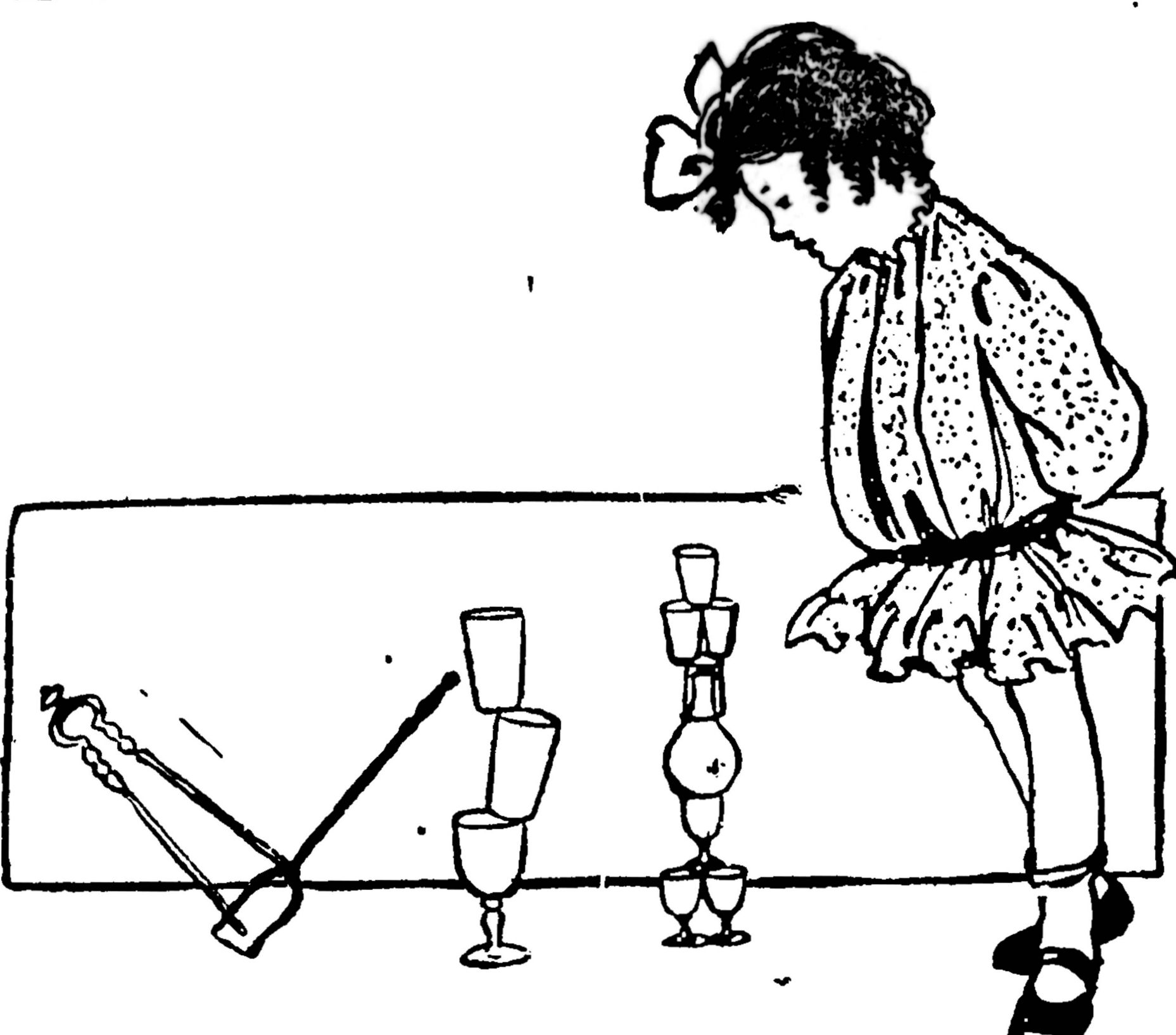
Peter Pan is a rare bravo boy, The "wonderfullest" that grew, He wants you all to be the same, My child, he is calling to you.

He is calling with plaintive and elfish voice, To all, and not a few, "Oh, come and believe in fairies," Big children, he's calling you!

For if you believe in fairies, They'll live—yes, it's really true, Making your life one long, sweet song, So come and believe, oh, do! —Georgiana Pitcher, in the Theatre Magazine.

THE WOLF AND THE CRANE.

A Wolf devoured his prey so ravenously, that a bone stuck in his throat, giving him great pain. He ran howling up and down, and offered to reward handsomely any one who would pull it out. A Crane, moved by pity as well as by the pros-



TRICKS IN EQUILIBRIUM.

You can entertain your friends by performing the tricks shown in illustration with goblets, provided you practice a little first. It is suggested that you do not use your mother's best goblets, but use cups of tin until you become expert.

A trick in equilibrium, which you can perform successfully if you adjust the shovel and tongs exactly as the illustration shows.

pect of the money, undertook the dangerous task. Having removed the bone, he asked for the promised reward. "Reward!" cried the Wolf. "Pray, you greedy fellow, what reward can you possibly require? You have had your head in my mouth; and, instead of biting it off, I have let you pull it out unharmed. Get away with you, and don't come again within reach of my paw."—Progressive Farmer.

COCK ON THE CHURCH SPIRE.

A small black cock stood on the tip of a tall church spire. He was not a live cock; but he could turn round and round, for the wind moved him.

There was an E to tell that the wind blew from the east, and a W to tell when it blew from the west. There was an N to show when the wind was north and an S to show that it was south.

The Black Cock looked like a brave cock, he held his head so high. The north wind made him cold, but the south wind warmed him. The east wind made him wet, but the west wind soon dried him. The Black Cock did not care which wind blew on him, as a live cock would have done. He stood up straight and brave all the time.

The folks who went by the church did care. They looked up at the Black Cock and said: "It will be cold, for the wind is north;" or, "It will be hot, for the wind is south;" or, "We shall have rain, for the wind is east;" or, "It will be fine, for the wind is west."

So you see that the Black Cock was of use, though he could not crow or eat corn, as those you have seen on the farms do.

One day the north wind blew so hard that it broke off the rod on which the Black Cock turned, and the poor thing fell to the roof of the church. John saw him fall, and ran to a man who was near and told him. The man climbed up and got the poor cock and brought him down.

The Black Cock was much bruised and scratched by his fall.

But the man got a new rod for him to turn on, and he bought some gilt paint and a soft brush and soon made him shine as bright as gold.

Then the man took him up to the top of the tall church spire, and set him in his old place once more.

He seemed to know that he was made to tell the way of the wind. So, too, he seemed glad to look like

gold, like the sun he loved.

In the race to reach him first, the north wind beat all the rest, and gave him a whirl to the north. "Whizz! Whizz!" he cried.

And the small boy clapped his hands up at him and cried, "Crow, cock, crow!"

But the Gold Cock did not crow. He just whizzed round and showed the folks that the wind was north.—Little Folks.

THE CUCKOO.

The cuckoo always leads a mournful, secluded life. If we chance to see it at any time while it was with us, from May to October, it will most probably be observed silently slipping from the cover of one tree or thicket to that of another, generally alone, and frequently uttering the harsh guttural note from which it has long since acquired the name "rain crow." I never have understood why it should be called a crow. Certainly it does not resemble the crows in our country either in voice, appearance, or manner of life.

The cuckoo is often heard calling on cloudy days, or just before rains, and for this reason it is usually accredited with the power of foretelling the coming shower. It cannot sing; but it has some notes peculiarly its own, which, once heard, are not easily forgotten. "Tut-tut, tut-tut," it seems to say, "cl-uck-cl-uck, cow, cow."—Progressive Farmer.

WOMAN AMONG CANNIBALS.

Savage Life in the Remote Regions of the New Hebrides.

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A great university for the education of colored youth is to replace Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tenn., destroyed by fire in 1905.

The mysterious disappearance of thirty-seven acres of farm land near Sheboygan, Wis., has been solved. The land has become a floating island.

Following an operation for appendicitis, Midshipman K. B. Kiduff died at the Annapolis Naval Academy and the body has been sent to his home at Tompkinsville, S. I.

The amount of life insurance written in New York State last year fell off \$151,724,854, as a result of the disclosures made by the Armstrong Investigating Committee.

Claiming that the prisoner is a minister and that no minister was on the jury, counsel for J. G. Rawling, convicted of murder at Macon, Ga., has asked for a writ of habeas corpus.

Insanity is infrequent in India, according to a blue-book. In Bengal in 1904 the ratio of insane was 2.93 per 1,000 population, against 34.71 in England.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE EYEBROWS.

Olive oil may be used on the eyebrows, and it is said to encourage growth. Oil should, however, never be applied to the eyelashes, as it is apt to irritate the eyes.

PREMATURE GRAYNESS.

Very often the hair turns gray over the temples and sometimes at the back of the head. When this occurs at an early age the hair can be restored by expert scalp massage and the use of a tonic, which has a tendency to darken the locks.

SHIRT-WAIST BOX.

A very convenient shirt-waist box, described in Good Housekeeping, is an extra long one divided into two compartments, one for waists and the other for white petticoats, for which there is never room enough in closet or bureau drawers. It is covered with matting, and two rows of elastic tape, tacked at intervals inside the lid, hold stocks and turnovers smooth and unrumpled.

HELPING THE FIGURE.

A beauty doctor gives it as her opinion that the time honored maxim to "hold your shoulders back" is a mistake. "Forget your shoulders," is her advice. "Keep your chest and chin up, and your shoulders will take care of themselves." Another authority says that it never did her the least good to be told to hold herself upright until someone suggested to her to imagine that her chest was suspended from a cord. That mental picture of her chest held up, supported in air by artificial means, did more for her than all the admonitions and will power in the world.

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In the matter of amusements, for the first six months, at least, the infant does not require much attention. Up to the third month he will find enough to amuse himself, first in getting acquainted with his surroundings, then with the objects in his room, next his fingers and toes. Later let him have a simple toy, but do not crowd toys upon him; the appreciation and pleasure is not as great when there is a surfeit. There is no doubt that it gives the adult a great deal of pleasure to shower gifts and amusements upon children of all ages, but is not the motive more or less selfish on our part? In the pleasure it gives us do we not overlook the harm we may be doing? In fact, we are sometimes hurt by the child's lack of enthusiasm over our gifts.—Marianna Wheeler, in Harper's Bazar.

BLACK TAFFETA COAT.

Many people are taking to themselves pleasant little taffeta coats, which are to be bought in many "ready-made" departments, thus doing away with all waiting; instance the case of the owner of a reseda cloth coat and skirt, who, getting herself a little black taffeta coat, had it faced with some reseda cloth, and these facings enriched with just a suspicion of silver and gold blended embroideries, and found herself quite fresh, happy and springlike.

A very smart little idea for the moment is a black taffeta and a colored cloth skirt, which cloth repeats itself in this embroidered and decorative manner on the coat.

A Du Barry pink cloth skirt seen mated to a taffeta coat was in the same way brightened with a pink cloth collar and cuffs, and was worn with a hat of pinky straw massed with pink wings. Another nice little idea is to have with a skirt of patterned fabric—gray and white-striped serge, for instance—a coat of gray facecloth.—Philadelphia Record.

THE DRESS OF PARIS.

The frocks for small people are mostly made of mousseline, embroidered, Irish lace or Valenciennes. The coarse pongee or tussor, is also very popular, as exemplified in a charming little creation of champagne color, with a loose blouse, pleated skirt, and a broad collar of Irish lace lending a delicious cachet to the whole. And then the smart hats! Such dreams of fancy and beauty for framing a sweet face! The styles are quite numerous, too.

In the wider sphere of woman's dress, there are innovations which even at this late hour may be useful to those who are busy completing their summer outfit. There is the smart tailor-made gown, without the slightest touch of British raideur, and with all the chic so delightful to every true Parisienne. The belt skirt clings to the waist in its narrow corselet. It is made of fancy material with stripes or checks. A little straight coat with flowing lines, in serge, tussor or plain fabric, completes the natty costume. Beneath the coat, a blouse of embroidered lawn is worn.

The costume of blue serge—short skirt and small bolero—is of practical simplicity, while very smart.

Tussor is very appropriate for tailor-made gowns. This fabric is particularly fetching in blue, old red and tulip. The latter shade is quite new—

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WHY MEN HATE SOCIETY.

I am a mere modern young man and I have a grievance that must vent itself, says a writer in the New York American.

My particular bete noire is the so-called "professional hostess." She is a social excrement that I shun as I would the plague. For she is one of those persons who always are going about deploring the fact that all modern young men are "social savages" and she can't understand for the life of her why she can't get us youths to attend her functions in spite of the money she spends on feeding us, winning us and beating up the prettiest girls in the woods. She calls to us with a full orchestra, it may be—and we do not dance. She calls to us in the most cooing tones and we do not come. "What is the matter with our young men nowadays," she gurgles. "Why are they so negligent of their social duties, when we mothers and hostesses do all we know how to attract them?"

This wily old dame, this "professional hostess," makes no bones about admitting—which we young chaps have perceived all along, by the way—that these dances and dinners of hers exist for the purpose of marrying her daughters and nieces. Just so. That is one reason why they lack the true charm of a society gathering, the purpose of which should be enjoyment of the occasion for its own sake. But that is not all. The manner in which the purpose is pursued is a manner calculated to defeat it. It is her own loathsome attitude to the situation which condemns it.

Savages we may be; but the charm of the opposite sex for us is not contained in a dress that shows "where to find the partner's waist," and "quite short skirts, really well above the ground, with lovely shoes and stockings with plenty of soft lace."

The professional hostess endeavors in the grossest way to appeal to the men; when she has "fed the brutes (presumably also liquored them) and herded them the way that they should go," she spins her daughters in the waltz before the "masses about the doors."

Suppose a young man is willing to marry, does he want his future wife taught to exhibit herself to the men, any and all? Besides, a girl does not remain always a girl. In twenty-five years she will be—what? Probably the duplicate of what her mother is now. And there is the mother. Yes, and there are also the music halls, where they do this sort of thing better.



Bronze kid strap slippers are dressy for afternoon wear.

White dimity and plain footie or point d'esprit are the materials that combine to make a dainty hot weather dress for a tiny girl.

A stylish auto costume is developed from tan cloth of a coarse canvas weave trimmed with a moderate amount of black velvet and cream lace rosettes.

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BAD MORTAR IN BUILDINGS.

Faulty Construction Caused Much Earthquake and Fire Damage.

"Dishonest mortar—a corrupt conglomeration of sea sand and lime—was responsible for nearly all of the earthquake damage in San Francisco," says Dr. T. Nakamura, professor of architecture of the Imperial University of Tokio, and one of the most distinguished members of the committee sent to San Francisco, by the Japanese Government to investigate the effects of earthquake and fire. After investigations, covering a period of several weeks, Dr. Nakamura has completed his labors and will report his conclusions to his government.

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"There has developed as a result of the earthquake in San Francisco great prejudice against brick buildings. However, they are largely employed in Japan, where earthquakes of greater severity than the one experienced in this city are not uncommon. The secret of their success, however, lies in the fact that good mortar is used. The mortar should either be composed of one part cement to two parts of sand or of one part cement, three of lime, and five of sand. The bricks should be thoroughly wet before being laid, and when the mortar has set under these conditions a wall becomes practically one stone."

WISE WORDS.

Gossips have no use for people who refuse to furnish material for them.

Business based upon friendship threatens both; friendship based upon business strengthens both.

Little minds are too much hurt by little things. Great minds perceive them all and are not touched by them.

When you can't get any satisfaction out of this world of ours, don't try to take it out on some of the poor devils that are in it.

Unselfishness, love and devotion pay in this world, and they are the only things that do pay, either in this world or in the next.

The truth concerning most things is generally found at the half way station between the extremes of unbelief and fanaticism.

It is very easy to get angry with somebody for doing what it would be very unreasonable for anybody to get angry over if you do it.

Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.—Goodman.

The Supreme Court has not yet decided which is the weaker man—he who is not able to see his own weakness, or he who has no faith in himself.

The opinions of the misanthropical rest upon this very positive basis: they adopt the bad faith of a few as evidence of the worthlessness of all.—Bovee.

Happiness is a quality of which we might obtain a larger share than usual if we determined to discover the pleasing side of the most unpleasant truths.

He that speaks hastily is like a snarling hound; but a meek answer breaks the violence of wrath and gives to the afflicted roses in the stead of thorns.—Kempis.

A Brave Man Conquered.

"When the story was told of the way in which a marine orderly on the Maine, risking almost certain death, went to Captain Sigbee's cabin, and, touching his cap, calmly said: 'Excuse me, sir—I have to report that the ship has been blown up, and is sinking,' when this story was told, the whole nation rejoiced that this hero was among the few who were saved."

"In less than two years after this, the papers of the country told the sad story of his end. Praised by everyone, happily married, secure in a new position, he who braved the dangers of that terrible event, could not brave the ill which followed his yielding to his appetite for drink. He sought it yet again, till at last, a miserable outcast, mad with despair, he sat down in a public park in New York, and put an end to his own life."—Tarbell's Guide.

Answered.

"Big Tim" Sullivan, of Tammany fame, tells of an Irishman who, shortly after his entrance into the business life of the East Side as a contractor, began to dispose of his superfluous wealth by the purchase of diamonds, of which he became a heavy buyer.

One evening a friend, meeting him in the lobby of the theatre, observed that the Irishman was affording the public a more than usually liberal display of the gems. "Look here, Pat," said the friend, "you oughtn't to wear so many diamonds at once. It's considered vulgar."

"Vulgar, eh?" indignantly repeated the contractor. "I don't know about that; but one thing I've noticed, me friend, and that is—they that has 'em wears 'em!"—Lippincott's.



New York City.—Waists that close in the back yet give a chemisette effect are among the novelties of the season and are exceedingly desirable from every point of view. This one is among the best and includes trimming of lace over the shoulders that is very generally becoming. In the illustration the material is white



Cluny Lace Popular.

There is no diminution in the popularity of Cluny lace; in fact, some authorities claim that it is still gaining ground, so no one will make a mistake by buying the real Cluny, expensive though it is, for trimming a handsome costume.

Lace and Chiffon Waist.

A baby Irish lace waist made over accordion-pleated chiffon, with yoke of German Val. lace about one inch wide, the edge of the lace overlapping the under one. The effect was very good. The sleeves were above the elbow and had a wide band of liberty satin around the arm.

Homemade Waists.

The girl who is skillful and ambitious but doesn't feel that she can pay say two dollars a yard for one of the stylish all-over embroideries, can evolve a very handsome waist, yes, a stunning one, from a fifty-cent batiste by embroidering it with large coin spots which are first well padded. Place the dots far apart.

Child's Coat.

The little coat made of lingerie material is one of the latest whims of fashion and is exceedingly attractive for the wee tots. This one is especially designed for the flouncing in which it is shown, but could be made from any plain material if the straight edges are appropriately trimmed, although the flouncing has certain advantages, notable among which is the fact that it reduces the labor of making to the minimum. For the very thin coats batiste is well liked and is always extremely dainty, but there are also slightly heavier flouncings which can be utilized for the everyday coats, while still plainer garments can be made of the flouncing that is finished with hemstitching only or of pique scalloped at the edges.

The coat is made with a plain body portion to which the full skirt is attached. The cape is separate and



finished will roll-over cuffs and can be cut off at the elbows or extended to the wrists, as liked.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and one-half yards twenty-one, two and three-fourth yards twenty-seven or one and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, with three-eighth yard of tucking for the chemisette, two and one-fourth yards of lace four and one-half inches wide and three and one-half yards of banding to make as illustrated.

No Gloves For Tennis.

One doesn't of course expect a girl to wear gloves with her short sleeves when she is playing tennis or golf, but you do rather look for them when she comes down town. It is already a common sight to see arms burned to the elbow swinging along boldly. Perhaps they are bony, scrawny arms, too, but the wearer cares only for her comfort—and a comfortable fashion it certainly is.

Serge in Colors.

White serge is daily increasing in favor. Every suit that appears is almost sure to sell the material for another suit. Pure, clear white is as charming as it can be, but there is something especially soft and attractive about the creamy tint of the serges. Black velvet always adds a bright touch to them in the form of collar, cuffs, etc., but blue and green and even red are becoming if in harmony with the complexion of the wearer.

consists of the yoke and frills and the neck is finished with a turn-over collar. The sleeves are full with roll-over cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (two years) is four and one-half yards of embroidery sixteen inches deep, with seven-



Parasols With Monogram.

A very neat parasol to carry with one's white linen shopping or business suit is of plain white linen with a large monogram on one panel.



A HELIOTROPE NOVELTY.

The "early flowering mammoth" is the best among heliotrope novelties.

FRUITS FOR CHILDREN.

No farmer should neglect to put out some fruit trees. Grow fruit for the children, if for no other reason.

WHERE GRASS WON'T GROW.

The rjuga (bugle) is a useful plant for carpeting the ground, particularly in shady positions, and where grass will not grow about the roots of trees.

DON'T NEGLECT TREES.

After going to the expense of planting trees, do not neglect to take care of them. No work about the farm will pay better, and it does not take much time.

SPRAY FOR STRAWBERRIES.

Spray with Bordeaux mixture before blossoming, and twice after the fruiting season.

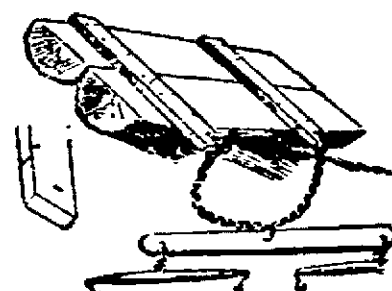
In fall run over badly infested beds, add a little straw and burn. Frequently renew beds.

SOIL FOR THE PEACH.

Some growers object to a very rich soil for the peach on the ground that it tends to induce a late growth of wood that may be winter killed. A sandy soil that has been cropped several years is on this account preferred.

A PROFITABLE IMPLEMENT.

On soil that is inclined to lump up some implement must be used which will level the soil readily, and at the same time crush the clods. Such an implement can be readily made at home and be quite as effective as those which must be bought for the purpose, if one has a leaning toward manufactured articles. This homemade clod crusher and soil leveler can be made of a log of hard wood by splitting it in half. The log should be about two feet in diameter to work



to the best advantage. Lay the two halves of the log side by side with the rounding part down and at either end, about a foot from the end, spike a two by four strip, letting them project out sufficiently far at one side so that an iron strip or hoop may be set over the ends, into which to hook the whiffletree chains. This implement can be made at small cost, and unless the logs are too heavy a good team of horses can handle it nicely. The illustration shows the idea clearly and how very simple it is.—Indianapolis News.

LARGE HOLES FOR ROOTS.

In setting shrubs of any kind care should be taken to make the hole for the roots so large that they may be spread out even and naturally. Never crowd a great mass of roots into a small hole in the ground if you want your plants to do well. Work the soil over until it is fine and mellow, adding a liberal amount of old manure to it as you work it. Then put the plant in the place prepared for it, spread out its roots and scatter the pulverized soil over them to the depth of two or three inches, taking care to work it down firmly with the foot, and fill in with more soil. When you are almost even with the surface apply a pailful of water. This will settle the soil evenly and make it sufficiently compact to prevent its drying out rapidly.

AGING TREES.

Here's a Connecticut man telling Country Gentleman readers how he gets full use of land designed for orcharding by aging the trees after the nursery form. Not every farmer would have patience to follow Mr. Sully's plan, which he seems to have made a success.

In my orchard I started to test a plan that I am working out much more extensively on my own farm, that of growing the orchard before I plant it out. That is, instead of putting three or four-year-old trees in the orchard put them in a nursery row about two feet apart and trim about the same as if planted in the orchard. Grow them two years, pull up, trim again, and again plant them, giving them more space, and at the end of two years take to the orchard. I have taken this experiment far enough to feel sure that I can grow 1000 trees on a quarter of an acre at less expense than in the field and have the latter clear, to improve or crop in full. Do not confound this work with the old idea of bearing age trees. They must be handled on or near the farm where they are to be used, as bulk will prevent shipping them. It is exactly the same process as is used by many ornamental stock growers and for about the same purpose.

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"When the story was told of the way in which a marine orderly on the Maine, risking almost certain death, went to Captain Sigbee's cabin, and, touching his cap, calmly said: 'Excuse me, sir—I have to report that the ship has been blown up, and is sinking,' when this story was told, the whole nation rejoiced that this hero was among the few who were saved."

"In less than two years after this, the papers of the country told the sad story of his end. Praised by everyone, happily married, secure in a new position, he who braved the dangers of that terrible event, could not brave the ills which followed his yielding to his appetite for drink. He sought it yet again, till at last, a miserable outcast, mad with despair, he sat down in a public park in New York, and put an end to his own life."—Tarbell's Guide.

Answered.

"Big Tim" Sullivan, of Tammany fame, tells of an Irishman who, shortly after his entrance into the business life of the East Side as a contractor, began to dispose of his superfluous wealth by the purchase of diamonds, of which he became a heavy buyer.

One evening a friend, meeting him in the lobby of the theatre, observed that the Irishman was affording the public a more than usually liberal display of the gems. "Look here, Pat," said the friend, "you oughtn't to wear so many diamonds at once. It's considered vulgar."

"Vulgar, eh?" indignantly repeated the contractor. "I don't know about that; but one thing I've noticed, me friend, and that is—them that has 'em wears 'em!"—Lippincott's.



New York City.—Waists that close in the back yet give a chemisette effect are among the novelties of the season and are exceedingly desirable from every point of view. This one is among the best and includes trimming of lace over the shoulders that is very generally becoming. In the illustration the material is white



linen batiste, with the chemisette of tucking, trimming of lace and of banding, but there are a great many thin silks that are in vogue, and these as well as fashionable fabrics are in every way appropriate for the design, which, indeed, is one of those useful ones that can be made available for everything seasonable.

The waist is made with a lining, that is used or omitted as the material renders desirable, and consists of front and backs. The backs are tucked for their entire length, the front to yoke depth only, and the chemisette is arranged under the waist, the whole closing together at the back. The trimming portions are cut in one piece each and arranged over the shoulders on indicated lines. The sleeves are the favorite puffs



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Serge in Colors.

White serge is daily increasing in favor. Every suit that appears is almost sure to sell the material for another suit. Pure, clear white is as charming as it can be, but there is something especially soft and attractive about the creamy tint of the serges. Black velvet always adds a bright touch to them in the form of collar, cuffs, etc., but blue and green and even red are becoming if in harmony with the complexion of the wearer.

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There is no diminution in the popularity of Cluny lace; in fact, some authorities claim that it is still gaining ground, so no one will make a mistake by buying the real Cluny, expensive though it is, for trimming a handsome costume.

Lace and Chiffon Waist.

A baby Irish lace waist made over accordion-pleated chiffon, with yoke of German Val. lace about one inch wide, the edge of the lace overlapping the under one. The effect was very good. The sleeves were above the elbow and had a wide band of liberty satin around the arm.

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The girl who is skillful and ambitious but doesn't feel that she can pay say two dollars a yard for one of the stylish all-over embroideries, can evolve a very handsome waist, yes, a stunning one, from a fifty-cent batiste by embroidering it with large coin spots which are first well padded. Place the dots far apart.

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The coat is made with a plain body portion to which the full skirt is attached. The cape is separate and



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No farmer should neglect to put out some fruit trees. Grow fruit for the children, if for no other reason.

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DON'T NEGLECT TREES.

After going to the expense of planting trees, do not neglect to take care of them. No work about the farm will pay better, and it does not take much time.

SPRAY FOR STRAWBERRIES.

Spray with Bordeaux mixture before blossoming, and twice after the fruiting season.

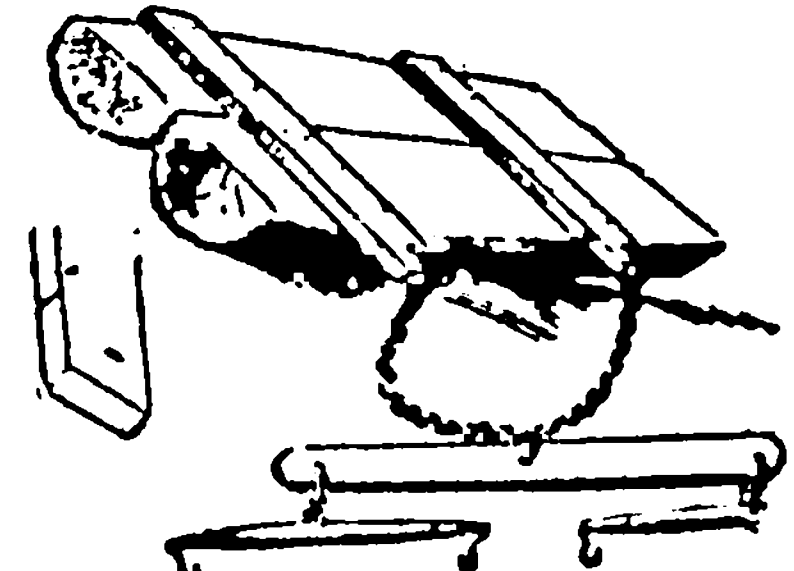
In fall run over badly infested beds, add a little straw and burn. Frequently renew beds.

SOIL FOR THE PEACH.

Some growers object to a very rich soil for the peach on the ground that it tends to induce a late growth of wood that may be winter killed. A sandy soil that has been cropped several years is on this account preferred.

A PROFITABLE IMPLEMENT.

On soil that is inclined to lump up some implement must be used which will level the soil readily, and at the same time crush the clods. Such an implement can be readily made at home and be quite as effective as those which must be bought for the purpose, if one has a leaning toward manufactured articles. This homemade clod crusher and soil leveler can be made of a log of hard wood by splitting it in half. The log should be about two feet in diameter to work



to the best advantage. Lay the two halves of the log side by side with the rounding part down and at either end, about a foot from the end, spike a two by four strip, letting them project out sufficiently far at one side so that an iron strip or hoop may be set over the ends, into which to hook the whiffletree chains. This implement can be made at small cost, and unless the logs are too heavy a good team of horses can handle it nicely. The illustration shows the idea clearly and how very simple it is.—Indianapolis News.

LARGE HOLES FOR ROOTS.

In setting shrubs of any kind care should be taken to make the hole for the roots so large that they may be spread out even and naturally. Never crowd a great mass of roots into a small hole in the ground if you want your plants to do well. Work the soil over until it is fine and mellow, adding a liberal amount of old manure to it as you work it. Then put the plant in the place prepared for it, spread out its roots and scatter the pulverized soil over them to the depth of two or three inches, taking care to work it down well among them. Then press it down firmly with the foot, and fill in with more soil. When you are almost even with the surface apply a pallful of water. This will settle the soil evenly and make it sufficiently compact to prevent its drying out rapidly.

AGING TREES.

Here's a Connecticut man telling Country Gentleman readers how he gets full use of land designed for orcharding by aging the trees after the nursery form. Not every farmer would have patience to follow Mr. Sulley's plan, which he seems to have made a success.

In my orchard I started to set a plan that I am working out much more extensively on my own farm, that of growing the orchard before I plant it out. That is, instead of putting three or four-year-old trees in the orchard put them in a nursery row about two feet apart and thin about the same as if planted in the orchard. Grow them two years, and up, trim again, and again plant them, giving them more space, and at the end of two years take to the orchard. I have taken this, experiment, far enough to feel sure that I can grow 1000 trees on a quarter of an acre at less expense than in the field, and have the latter clear, to improve the crop in full. Do not confound this work with the old idea of bearing age trees. They must be handled on or near the farm where they are to be used, as bulk will prevent shipping them. It is exactly the same process as is used by many ornamental stock growers and for about the same purpose.



Parasols With Monogram.

A very neat parasol to carry with one's white linen shopping or business suit is of plain white linen with a large monogram on one panel.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE EYEBROWS.

Olive oil may be used on the eyebrows, and it is said to encourage growth. Oil should, however, never be applied to the eyelashes, as it is apt to irritate the eyes.

PREMATURE GRAYNESS.

Very often the hair turns gray over the temples and sometimes at the back of the head. When this occurs at an early age the hair can be restored by expert scalp massage and the use of a tonic, which has a tendency to darken the locks.

SHIRT-WAIST BOX.

A very convenient shirt-waist box, described in Good Housekeeping, is an extra long one divided into two compartments, one for waists and the other for white petticoats, for which there is never room enough in closet or bureau drawers. It is covered with matting, and two rows of elastic tape, tacked at intervals inside the lid, hold stocks and turnovers smooth and unrumpled.

HELPING THE FIGURE.

A beauty doctor gives it as her opinion that the time honored maxim to "hold your shoulders back" is a mistake. "Forget your shoulders," is her advice. "Keep your chest and chin up, and your shoulders will take care of themselves." Another authority says that it never did her the least good to be told to hold herself upright until someone suggested to her to imagine that her chest was suspended from a cord. That mental picture of her chest held up, supported in air by artificial means, did more for her than all the admonitions and will power in the world.

AMUSING THE BABY.

In the matter of amusements, for the first six months, at least, the infant does not require much attention. Up to the third month he will find enough to amuse himself, first in getting acquainted with his surroundings, then with the objects in his room, next his fingers and toes. Later let him have a simple toy, but do not crowd toys upon him; the appreciation and pleasure is not as great when there is a surfeit. There is no doubt that it gives the adult a great deal of pleasure to shower gifts and amusements upon children of all ages, but is not the motive more or less selfish on our part? In the pleasure it gives us do we not overlook the harm we may be doing? In fact, we are sometimes hurt by the child's lack of enthusiasm over our gifts.—Marianna Wheeler, in Harper's Bazar.

BLACK TAFFETA COAT.

Many people are taking to themselves pleasant little taffeta coats, which are to be bought in many "ready-made" departments, thus doing away with all waiting; instance the case of the owner of a reseda cloth coat and skirt, who, getting herself a little black taffeta coat, had it faced with some reseda cloth, and these facings enriched with just a suspicion of silver and gold blended embroideries, and found herself quite fresh, happy and springlike.

A very smart little idea for the moment is a black taffeta and a colored cloth skirt, which cloth repeats itself in this embroidered and decorative manner on the coat.

A Du Barry pink cloth skirt seen mated to a taffeta coat was in the same way brightened with a pink cloth collar and cuffs, and was worn with a hat of pinky straw massed with pink wings. Another nice little idea is to have with a skirt of patterned fabric—gray and white-striped serge, for instance—a coat of gray facecloth.—Philadelphia Record.

THE DRESS OF PARIS.

The frocks for small people are mostly made of mousseline, embroidered, Irish lace or Valenciennes. The coarse pongee or tussor, is also very popular, as exemplified in a charming little creation of champagne color, with a loose blouse, pleated skirt, and a broad collar of Irish lace lending a delicious cachet to the whole. And then the smart hats! Such dreams of fancy and beauty for framing a sweet face! The styles are quite numerous, too.

In the wider sphere of woman's dress, there are innovations which even at this late hour may be useful to those who are busy completing their summer outfit. There is the smart tailor-made gown, without the slightest touch of British raideur, and with all the chic so delightful to every true Parisienne. The belt skirt clings to the waist in its narrow corselet. It is made of fancy material with stripes or checks. A little straight coat with flowing lines, in serge, tussor or plain fabric, completes the natty costume. Beneath the coat, a blouse of embroidered lawn is worn.

The costume of blue serge—short skirt and small bolero—is of practical simplicity, while very smart. Tussor is very appropriate for tailor-made frocks. This fabric is particularly fetching in blue, old red and tulip. The latter shade is quite new—

a vague yellow or greenish tan. Since the advent of so many different shades, the supremacy of white has been slightly questioned; although its ardent admirers will scarcely admit it. Of course, it is more practical, as the influence of the salt air cannot discolor it; and then for tub frocks nothing can take its place. It is becoming to most people and appropriate for any age.—Edouard La Fontaine, ni the Delinqueur.

WHY MEN HATE SOCIETY.

I am a mere modern young man and I have a grievance that must vent itself, says a writer in the New York American.

My particular bete noire is the so-called "professional hostess." She is a social excrement that I shun as I would the plague. For she is one of those persons who always are going about deploring the fact that all modern young men are "social savages" and she can't understand for the life of her why she can't get us youths to attend her functions in spite of the money she spends on feeding us, winning us and beating up the prettiest girls in the woods. She calls to us—with a full orchestra, it may be—and we do not dance. She calls to us in the most cooing tones and we do not come. "What is the matter with our young men nowadays," she gurgles. "Why are they so negligent of their social duties, when we mothers and hostesses do all we know how to attract them?"

This wily old dame, this "professional hostess," makes no bones about admitting—which we young chaps have perceived all along, by the way—that these dances and dinners of hers exist for the purpose of marrying her daughters and nieces. Just so. That is one reason why they lack the true charm of a society gathering, the purpose of which should be enjoyment of the occasion for its own sake. But that is not all. The manner in which the purpose is pursued is a manner calculated to defeat it. It is her own loathsome attitude to the situation which condemns it.

Savages we may be; but the charm of the opposite sex for us is not contained in a dress that shows "where to find the partner's waist," and "quite short skirts, really well above the ground, with lovely shoes and stockings with plenty of soft lace."

The professional hostess endeavors in the grossest way to appeal to the men; when she has "fed the brutes (presumably also liquored them) and herded them the way that they should go," she spins her daughters in the waltz before the "masses about the doors."

Suppose a young man is willing to marry, does he want his future wife taught to exhibit herself to the men, any and all? Besides, a girl does not remain always a girl. In twenty-five years she will be—what? Probably the duplicate of what her mother is now. And there is the mother. Yes, and there are also the music halls, where they do this sort of thing better.

—Pretty Things to Wear.

Bronze kid strap slippers are dressy for afternoon wear.

White dimity and plain footieing or point d'esprit are the materials that combine to make a dainty hot weather dress for a tiny girl.

A stylish auto costume is developed from tan cloth of a coarse canvas weave trimmed with a moderate amount of black velvet and cream lace rosettes.

Lawn hair ties are popular for little girls and may be kept always very fresh and pert. They are made of bias strips of pink, blue, or white lawn with a narrow hem all round, and are worn in place of the usual ribbon bows during the summer.

Simplicity in children's dress for the resorts has become quite a fad among ultra fashionable people. Of course elaborate frocks are at hand in abundance for the occasion, but for play and every day wear the simplest and plainest styles prevail.

Truly picturesque is the large leg, horn with high crown and flapping brim trimmed with soft silk scarf and drooping plumes, and, when worn with a becoming Empire gown, it gives the wearer the appearance of having stepped from an old-time portrait.

A light green linen suit has ditched belt and cuffs of white, and attached at suitable points are half a dozen or so white braid ornaments with little dangling balls. These are not so enormous as to look "fussy," but add a feminine touch that is very attractive.

In many cases people take a car to the theatre or other evening entertainment, and in such an event a slight extra covering is needed. A small wrap of chiffon, lace, and artificial roses matched by a dressy hat of chiffon, roses and plumes are a bewitching head and neck dressing, lending an air of dainty charm to the plainest women.

BAD MORTAR IN BUILDINGS.

Faulty Construction Caused Much Earthquake and Fire Damage.

"Dishonest mortar—a corrupt conglomeration of sea sand and lime—was responsible for nearly all of the earthquake damage in San Francisco," says Dr. T. Nakamura, professor of architecture of the Imperial University of Tokio, and one of the most distinguished members of the committee sent to San Francisco, by the Japanese Government to investigate the effects of earthquake and fire. After investigations, covering a period of several weeks, Dr. Nakamura has completed his labors and will report his conclusions to his government.

"I find," said Dr. Nakamura, "that much of the damage in San Francisco from the earthquake was due to poor mortar and faulty construction, and the greater portion of the damage to the class A buildings by fire was the result of misguided use of hollow tiling and so-called fire blocks instead of concrete. It is an easy matter, I have found, to design a building that will be not only earthquake proof, but practically fireproof.

"There has developed as a result of the earthquake in San Francisco great prejudice against brick buildings. However, they are largely employed in Japan, where earthquakes of greater severity than the one experienced in this city are not uncommon. The secret of their success, however, lies in the fact that good mortar is used. The mortar should either be composed of one part cement to two parts of sand or of one part cement, three of lime, and five of sand. The bricks should be thoroughly wet before being laid, and when the mortar has set under these conditions a wall becomes practically one stone."

WISE WORDS.

Gossips have no use for people who refuse to furnish material for them.

Business based upon friendship threatens both; friendship based upon business strengthens both.

Little minds are too much hurt by little things. Great minds perceive them all and are not touched by them.

When you can't get any satisfaction out of this world of ours, don't try to take it out on some of the poor devils that are in it.

Unselfishness, love and devotion pay in this world, and they are the only things that do pay, either in this world or in the next.

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consists of the yoke and frills and the neck is finished with a turn-over collar. The sleeves are full with roll-over cuffs.

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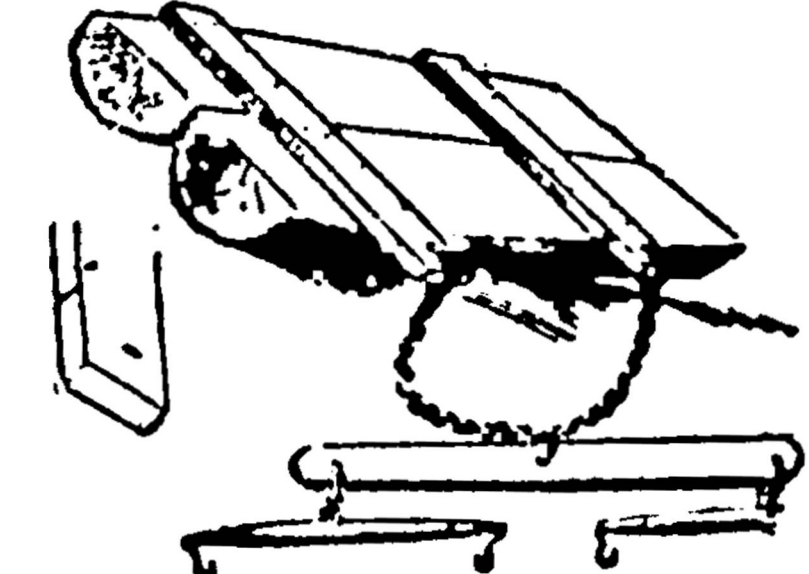
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TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

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FOR PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1906.

Grand Jury Indicts Leas.

A special to the York Gazette from For Madison, Iowa, Jan. 17, says:

Paul Leas, of Bermudian, Pa., has been indicted by the grand jury for the alleged shooting and robbing of William H. Trimmer, of East Berlin, Pa., January 2, while the two men were out walking in this city. Leas will be placed on trial during the present term of court. It is stated by the police and detectives that the case against him is very clear and that there is no possibility of escape for him.

Leas is in jail. He has secured an attorney and it is said will offer a strong defense. He still denies absolutely that he did the shooting, and as not even Trimmer was an eye witness to the attempt on his own life, and as he cannot, it is stated, swear positively, that his chum, Leas shot him, there is some to believe that the police and detectives may have some difficulty in convicting him.

The evidence is entirely circumstantial, but it is urged that Trimmer could not have shot himself, as Leas claims.

It is stated that Leas told conflicting stories about the affair, but he maintains that his different versions of it will fit together. The physicians say that Trimmer could not have shot himself. They claim that the location of the wounds prove this.

Leas has been visited by the Rev. J. L. Sponseller, the clergyman to whose residence Trimmer went after the shooting, several times, and he has promised the clergyman not to again attempt to commit suicide. When asked why he tried to hang himself last Saturday, he said that he wanted to die before his mother heard of the trouble into which he has fallen.

He talks of his mother a great deal and is often in tears when speaking of the disgrace which he has brought upon her. "It will kill her, it will kill her," he moans, whenever anyone enters his cell to speak with him. Rev. Mr. Sponseller has endeavored to console the boy and to strengthen him to bear his burden.

Mr. Trimmer is now able to walk out about the grounds of the St. Elizabeth hospital, where he was treated. It was feared recently that lockjaw would result from his wounds, but Dr. Kasten has succeeded in preventing this complication. Trimmer was before the grand jury which indicted Leas.

Feeling has been very high against Leas, but he will have a fair trial and his lawyer is confident of putting in a good defense. Leas was asked if he feared the citizens would lynch him and if that was the cause of his attempt to suicide, but he denied that it was. "I wish they would lynch me," he said.

The people of the city, and especially Rev. Mr. Sponseller and his congregation of the Lutheran church, have taken fine care of Trimmer and visit him often. Trimmer has come to be very popular in the city.

Before the grand jury, John Blackford, the farmer for whom Leas worked, testified that he missed a number of articles about his house, and that he asked Leas if he had seen them. Leas denied that he had and later the farmer says he searched the young man's trunk. He says all he had missed were found in the trunk.

This evidence will be used against Leas to attempt to show that he was not of good character.

A very distressing shooting affair occurred on Rocky Lane, a couple of miles south of Shepherdstown, Md., Sunday afternoon at the home of Ellsworth Miller. The Miller family were sitting in the living room of their home, and several neighbors were present. Mr. Miller's son, Jimmie, a boy of sixteen years, but of delicate health, was playing with a cat rifle, he supposed was not loaded, and jokingly pointed it at his little brother, Will, aged about eight years. As he pulled the trigger there was a report, and the bullet from the rifle struck Will in the temple. The child fell over, and in a moment or two was dead.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY THE BEST MADE.—"In my opinion Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best made for colds," says Mrs. Cora Walker of Porterville, California. There is no doubt about its being the best. No other will cure a cold so quickly. No other is so sure a preventative of pneumonia. No other is so pleasant and safe to take. These are good reasons why it should be preferred to any other. The fact is that few people are satisfied with any other after having once used this remedy. For sale by E. T. Auker, druggist.

The Tickets.

At the primaries held in the Borough on Saturday evening the following tickets were nominated:

REPUBLICAN.
Burgess—C. H. Myers; Town Council—M. D. Feiser, A. C. Diehl; School Directors—J. E. Kepner, Dr. W. R. Snyder; Justice of the Peace—C. K. Yeager, Esq.; High Constable—C. H. Deatrich; Tax Collector—Geo. A. Miller; Judge—Jas. R. Weaver; Inspector—Geo. W. Null; Auditor—Harry Kehm.

DEMOCRATIC.
Burgess—Geo. A. Klingel; Town Council—W. B. Myers, Neely Dicks; School Directors—Jos. Holtz, E. E. Freed; Justice of the Peace—Jacob Heltzel; High Constable—Wm. Hensil; Tax Collector—S. F. Keeny; Judge—Solomon Brown; Inspector—H. W. Lookenbill; Auditor—J. F. Miller.

Rev. Jacob Kurtz, the York evangelist who visited Gettysburg last summer, has purchased an automobile and is equipping it for the purpose of making an evangelistic tour of the Middle Western States. He raised the funds to purchase and equip the automobile by soliciting subscriptions for his work. Attached as a trailer to the automobile will be a small car. From this car in the day time the evangelist will preach and at night he will sleep in it. As he lives upon the plainest diet, such as bread, milk and fruits, his living never costs him more than seven cents a day.

One day last week while Mrs. John A. Sheets of near Table Rock, was quietly going about her work, she saw a man pass the window carrying a valise or package of some kind, whom she supposed to be one of those spectacle agents who have been annoying that vicinity for some time. She went to the door and instead of an agent she found her brother Peter Zimmerman and while talking to him her other brother John Zimmerman came around the corner of the house. They had both gone to Iowa about 20 years ago and she had not seen them since. She was quite agreeably surprised. Her two other brothers, Edward and Charles Zimmerman are also the West and were here to see her a short time ago.

From Round Hill.

Mrs. Joseph Fitzgerald is on the sick list.

Miss Bessie Naylor of East Berlin, is spending this week with her parents at this place.

Mr. Asher Chronister and wife, and Mrs. James Simpson, spent Sunday at Joseph Fitzgerald's.

Mr. John Nitchman and family, of New Chester, Mr. Peter Markle and family of Bowlder, Miss Mamie Border and Miss Nellie Simpson of this place, spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Naylor's.

The revival meetings in the U. B. church in Hampton is still in progress.

Quite a number of our people attended the institute held at Hampton, recently.

Mrs. Charlie Rickrode and three children spent Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. John Evans, this place.

Flittings are already on the go. Look out for good dinners.

Rev. Christman of Bendersville, spent several days recently with Mr. Frank Naylor and family.

The New Road Law.

There seems to be considerable controversy over the misunderstanding of the new Supervisors law that went into effect the first of the year. The section that seems to be the most confusing is that relative to the voting upon the work tax. It is not plain, possibly, as it should have been, and is naturally, somewhat misleading but the Attorney General has given the Highway Department, an opinion which sets at rest all doubt.

The clause in reference to the work tax refers to such townships where the taxes are worked out on the road by the inhabitants. If that township desires to change to a cash basis twenty-five taxpayers must petition the court to order an election at the February election, thirty days notice being given publicly prior to said February election. At the election the voters have the privilege of voting to abolish the work tax. Should a majority of the votes cast be favorable to the abolition of the work tax that township shall annually receive from the State fifteen per centum of the amount of road tax collected in said township as shown by a sworn statement of the board of township supervisors, furnished to the State Highway Commissioner on or before the fifteenth day of March in each year. The statement shall show the amount of tax assessed, as well as the amount collected. Before issuing the duplicate and warrant for the collection of road taxes, it shall be the duty of the road supervisors of every township that has not abolished the work tax to give notice to all persons rated for such taxes, by advertisement or otherwise, to attend to such times and place as such persons full opportunity to work out their respective taxes.

How Many Birthdays?

You must have had sixty at least! What? Only forty? Then it must be your gray hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops these frequent birthdays. It gives all the early, deep, rich color to gray hair, and checks falling hair. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I was greatly troubled with dandruff which produced a most disagreeable itching of the scalp. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and the dandruff soon disappeared. My hair also stopped falling out and I have a splendid head of hair." DAVID C. KIRKE, Plainfield, Conn.

Made by J. J. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SASSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

GREATLY IN DEMAND.—Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

It is well that housewives should know that paper bags are made of a compound of rags, lime, glue and similar substances, mixed with chemicals and acids. When dry these can do no harm but if allowed to become damp a paper bag is unfit to touch articles of food. Never, therefore, keep food that is of a damp or juicy nature in a paper bag.

Why grow bald when our Dandruff Cure will stop it? 50c a bottle at Auker's.

W. A. WAGNER, JOHN E. KEPNER, Practical Painters. Painting is practical work. Skill wins. It's the same with paint making: You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 8 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house—the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready-for-use paint, but buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M. L. & M. costs only \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Spring Sales.

We call the attention of those who will have public sale during the winter and spring to the importance of having your bills printed at the IREM office. This office prints as fine a sale bill as any office in the county. The prices are also as low as any other. You will also get a notice of the sale in the sale register free of charge, from now until the day of sale. When you have selected your date send it in at once and have it advertised until date of sale.

- FEBRUARY.**
3—Plus J. Miller, Union township, stock and implements.
14—Wm. F. Eicholtz, Tyrone township, farm stock and implements.
17—H. P. Treiber, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements.
MARCH.
1—M. J. Ehrhart, Straban township, farm stock and implements.
2—Elmer Brockley, on Kohler farm at Kohler's mill, stock and implements.
7—John Spangler, Tyrone township, farm stock and implements.
8—W. A. Cashman, on the Gitt farm at the Cross Pikes, farm stock and implements.
10—F. X. Noel, Mountpleasant township, farm stock and implements.
15—Jacob M. Mummert, Mountpleasant township, live stock and implements.
14—Clarence Smith, at Diehl's mill, farm stock and implements.
21—J. H. Myers, at Kohler's mill, Mountpleasant township, stock and mill tools.
22—Mrs. Adeline Fair, Mountpleasant township, live stock, implements and household goods.

A GRIM TRAGEDY—is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and to day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Ed. T. Auker druggist. Trial bottle free.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF CATHARINE O. MILLER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa. deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said deceased having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN H. MILLER, Executor.
R. F. D. Route 9 Gettysburg, Pa.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tin shop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.
H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

HANOVER, PA.

JANUARY Remnant - Sale!

BEGINNING Monday, January 15th and continuing for two weeks, ending January 27th, we will offer a large lot of

Remnants of All Kinds,

—such as—

. Dress Goods of All Kinds, .

some in waist length and skirt length; also short ends in

SILKS.

2000 Yards Dark Flannelette, at 6c Yard.

A lot Light and Dark Outing Flannel at 5c and 6c. Ends of Shaker Flannel at 5c.

50 Dozen White Cotton Towels, at 6 1-4 Cents.

Remnants Embroidery, also short length Ribbons; a small lot White

BED SPREADS

to close out at 69 cents. A special lot of

LACE CURTAINS,

at 50c worth 65c. A small lot of

Ladies' and Misses' Coats,

at Less Than 1-2 Price.

Ladies' and Children's Knit Gloves at a big reduction. Also

ODDS AND ENDS,

of all kinds not mentioned here. Thanking you one and all for past patronage and hope for a continuance.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

SICKENING SHIVERING FITS—of Ague and Malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a "pure, tonic medicine; of especial benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life. At Ed. T. Auker's drug store; price 50c, guaranteed."

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER,

(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)

Phila. St. New Oxford, Pa.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms:—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.
Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

Here and There.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

Frank Alwine, a carpenter, who fell from a scaffold six weeks ago, died in the York Hospital.

People who need a bath ought to have sense enough not to try to hide the fact with perfume.

You can never tell how much a man knows by looking at him; but sometimes you can make a mighty close guess.

It may be a good idea for ministers of the gospel to pray for the poor; but its a more blessed act to contribute something substantial to their needs.

Falling from a hay loft into a threshing machine near Shamokin, George Cook, a young man, had an arm torn from the socket and will likely die.

The two-year old daughter of William Saxton, of Roaring Branch, near Williamsport, ate herb tablets for candy and died in a short time of convulsions.

While walking on the Reading Railroad at Coatesville Leveno Criswell, aged 12 years, was struck by a shifting engine and both of his feet were ground off.

Joseph Schmody, employed at Worth Brothers' Steel Mills, Coatesville, went to sleep lying on the tracks of the Reading Railroad and was run over by a shifting engine. His head was crushed.

A 3-year-old son of Dr. S. M. Haves, one of the well-known dentists of Dubois, was run down and fatally injured by a trolley car. Both of the child's legs were cut off.

The Hagerstown Mail reports a winged water snake seen in the vicinity of the reservoir at that place. The snake flew as high as the reservoir bank, 40 feet, and a fellow named Hawk Jackson shot off one of its wings.

Six-year-old James Nealon, of Pittston, was electrocuted Tuesday evening by falling upon the third rail of the Laurel line, which passes the rear of his home. He had crawled through the fence and tried to cross the tracks.

The question has been asked "Why don't we waken up and get some more industries here to help the town?" Turn the question back on yourself, and you will find that perhaps others are just waiting for you to take the initiative.

A strange malady appears among some poultry in East Berlin. The chickens drop over dead after a short attack. Nine died for one party on Monday and several for a neighbor the same day. We have since learned that another party lost about 50.

Hearing the roar of a runaway gondola loaded with stone dashing down the mountain grade of the Lehigh Valley Railroad near Wilkes Barre, the crew of a freight train cut the engine loose and jumped. The engine and cars were totally wrecked.

York, Aug. 29.—The jury in the case of Wilton Billet, who is charged with causing the disastrous wreck last Fall on the Dallastown trolley line, to-day returned a verdict of guilty. The defendant was charged with criminal negligence. Four persons were killed and a score or more injured in the wreck.

Glenn Browning, aged 8 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Browning, of Hanover, while playing at his home at noon Thursday tramped upon a bottle which was broken into several pieces. The lad who was barefooted, had his left heel so badly cut as to require several stitches to close the wound.

HAD BETTER FOR THIRTY YEARS.—I have suffered with better for thirty years and have tried almost countless remedies with little, if any relief. Three boxes of Chamberlain's Salve cured me. It was a torture. It breaks out a little sometimes, but nothing to what it used to do.—D. H. Beach, Midland City, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Because she used kerosene with which to make a fire to hurry her husband's supper, Mrs. Peter Slava, aged 21 years, a bride of a few months, was fatally burned Friday. Her eyes were destroyed and she was horribly burned on more than two thirds of her body. She is dying at the Pottsville Hospital. Her husband was badly burned trying to save her.

While working in his tobacco shed, Samuel Pfoutze, of Union Square, fell from a scaffolding and landed on a sharp pointed post. The post was driven into his body, the point coming to the surface on the other side. His condition is critical.

LAME BACK.—This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proven especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke LaGrange, of Orange, Mich., says of it: "After using a plaster and other remedies for three weeks for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

T. F. Fox, a well-known resident of Royersford, committed suicide last night by removing the plug of a blood gas jet. He was found by his wife and daughter. Members of the family spent the day at a picnic and on their return found Mr. Fox dead.

An attempt was made on Saturday night to rob the residence of Martin Smith, of 1714 Monroe St., West York. The intruder went through the rooms of the lower floor but secured nothing valuable and was discovered when he attempted to get to the second story where the silverware and other valuables are kept. When the thief knew he was discovered he escaped in the darkness. All the booty carried away was 40 cents in money and a large apple pie. Mr. Smith is a son of George Smith, East Berlin.

York, Aug. 29.—Nine-year old John Trimmer while running over a pile of gas pipes in the street yesterday fell and struck the edge of a pipe in such a way that his tongue was split through along the ridge to the extent of an inch and a half. When a surgeon arrived at the boy's home he found the lad's tongue forked in a peculiar manner. The separated parts were drawn together and several stitches were required to hold them in place. The surgeon says the boy's speech will not be affected.

Lightning struck the house of William F. Redler, at Kempton, Berks county, entering the building at the gable near the top and tearing away a portion of the board floor. The bolt passed through the second floor without doing any damage, but on the first floor a post of the bed in which two children were sleeping was struck and torn off. The lightning then passed out of the house and tore up a boardwalk for some distance.

During an electrical storm last Saturday afternoon lightning struck the residence of Harry Trotter, near Sharon. Mrs. Trotter was peeling apples. The bolt struck the knife which she held in her hand and hurled it from her with such violence that it stuck in the wall when the point struck. Mrs. Trotter was not injured in the least.

"TO CURE A FELON"—says Sam. Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan., "Just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Sore Feet and Sore Eyes. Only 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Guaranteed.

Word has been received at York of the death of Dr. S. F. Neely, a former United States marshal and former Mayor of Leavenworth, Kansas. He was killed in an automobile accident at Leavenworth. Dr. Neely was a native of Lower Chanceford Township, York county. Some years ago he went to Kansas, where he amassed a fortune. He was married to a daughter of the late Colonel G. S. Murphy, of York county.

Hon. Hastings Gehr, a prominent attorney of the Franklin county bar, died at his residence in Chambersburg, Friday morning at 7:30 o'clock, from heart failure following acute indigestion. From 1867 to 1874 he was register in bankruptcy for the counties of Franklin, Bedford, Adams and Somerset counties. From 1875 to 1877 he represented Franklin county in the Legislature.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY ONE OF THE BEST ON THE MARKET.—For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purpose for which it is intended. Sold by Ed. T. Auker.

THE BIG HANOVER FAIR.

BIG ATTRACTION AND GOOD RACING PROMISED FOR THIS FALL'S EXHIBITION.

The agricultural fair to be held at Hanover this fall by the Hanover Agricultural Society will be the twenty-second on the society's beautiful grounds; and remarkable to state, that notwithstanding unfavorable weather on some occasions, not a single fair was a financial failure. This is owing to the high character of the exhibition and the enterprise of the managers in providing for good racing and the latest and best free attractions that can be secured.

The fair this fall, Sept. 11-14, promises to be a big one and to break the record for attendance and as an exhibition. The racing premiums have been increased to \$2700 and the track thoroughly reconstructed, ensuring a big field of fine horses. The attractions are of unusual merit, comprising the Sisters Macarte, just from London, the only ladies in the world performing simultaneously on a tiny thread of silver wire, a most novel, sensational and thrilling performance; the Demonella Trio, showing the laughable adventures of demons in a big red hot cooking range; and for the children, a noted animal show—Apdale's Bears, Monkeys and Dogs, with the only ant-eater on exhibition in the world. All these shows will be given free in front of the grand stand.

Given good weather, such a strong bill of attractions will be sure to draw an immense throng; and we are certain that all who attend the next Hanover Fair will be pleased and delighted.

STARVING TO DEATH.—Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth 50c. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Court Items.

The petition of Reuben Altland for discharge as one of the executors of Jos. Wolf, late of Abbottstown, was filed and matter was continued until Sept. 17.

Bond of Calvin Good, executor of Mary Unger in \$10,000, was approved.

Report of Geo. M. Walter, Esq., auditor or distributing the assigned estate of Herbert Hamm in hands of John S. Trone, assignee, was confirmed nisi.

Report of C. W. Stoner, Esq., auditor distributing the assigned estate of H. D. Hamm in hands of John S. Trone, assignee, was confirmed nisi.

Report of Wm. McSherry, Esq., auditor to distribute proceeds of Sheriff's sale of property of J. H. Plymire was confirmed nisi.

The report of Commission in divorce proceeding of Martha Catharine Cook vs. Levi Cook were read and decree of divorce granted.

The proceedings started by Basil P. Fink against his brother Joseph Fink were withdrawn.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge assault and battery, on oath of A. W. Chronister, grand jury returned a true bill.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge, carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. W. Chronister. Grand Jury returned a true bill.

Com. vs. Samuel J. Smith, charge larceny etc. On oath of James L. Bigham. Grand Jury return a true bill. On motion of District Attorney case is continued to November sessions.

Com. vs. Thomas Maloney, charge malicious mischief etc., on oath of Israel C. Lentz. Grand Jury return a true bill.

Com. vs. Clement Weaver, on oath of Mary E. Little. Grand Jury return a true bill. Process awarded.

Com. vs. Eugene Reife, charge, cruelty to domestic animals, on oath of A. D. Markle. Grand Jury return a true bill. No pros entered upon request of District Attorney, costs of Commonwealth witnesses to be provided for.

The cases of Com. vs. Frey, jury return a verdict of guilty on first case and not guilty in second but directed the defendant to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Samuel Becker, Geo. Little, charge, assault and battery, on oath of Wm. H. Reife, Grand Jury return a true bill.

Com. vs. Joseph Freet, charge assault and battery, on oath of Ellen J. Freet. Grand Jury return not a true bill and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. William C. Stoops, charge, larceny. Grand Jury return a true bill. Jury called, sworn and return a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge, assault and battery, on oath of Verinda Brown. Grand Jury returned a true bill. Jury called, sworn and testimony for Commonwealth heard. The plea of not guilty was withdrawn and a plea of guilty entered.

Com. vs. Thomas Maloney, charge assault and battery, on oath of Israel C. Lentz. Jury called, sworn and return a verdict of guilty.

Report of viewers on bridge site over Little Conewago creek at property known as the Jeremiah Gitt Mill property in Conewago and Union townships approved by the grand jury.

The cases of the Commonwealth against Aaron Hostetter, J. B. Eckhart and M. F. Rebert, charging them with a violation of the pure food law by selling milk containing formaldehyde, came up in the Common Pleas Tuesday morning. The cases against Hostetter and Rebert were taken from the jury by the Court for the reason that, although the defendants were officers of the corporation, yet there was nothing in the testimony to show that they were in any manner connected with the act of selling the adulterated milk. The case against Eckhart went to the jury, which returned a verdict of guilty. W. C. Sheely, counsel for defendant, made a motion for a new trial and in suspension of judgment.

The case of Com. vs. Samuel Becker and George Little was next taken up. The charge was assault and battery on oath of Wm. H. Reife. The defendants pleaded guilty.

Com. vs. Washington Wolf, charged with surety of the peace and non maintenance by his wife, Lydia Wolf, was settled and costs paid.

Com. vs. Guy Stringfellow, charged with fornication and bastardy on oath of Charlotte Hinkle was settled and costs paid.

Cases of Com. vs. George W. Rinehart, charged on oath of Sallie Bull with surety of peace and larceny were not pressed. Parties live in the Pigeon Hills.

Rule awarded on Martin Myers to show cause why exceptions should not be withdrawn from the first and final account of J. U. Neely, executor of the will of Joseph Bunty late of the borough of Fairfield.

Com. vs. Wm. Reife, assault and battery etc., on oath of Curtis Staub. Jury return a verdict of not guilty and direct the costs to be equally divided between the prosecutor and the defendant.

Com. vs. Elmer Kepner, charge, larceny, on oath of J. J. Grenoble. No pros entered on motion of District Attorney August court closed on Saturday with the imposing sentences by Judge Swope. The following business was transacted and sentences pronounced at the closing sessions:

Reasons for a new trial in case of Com. vs. J. B. Eckert et al filed.

In matter of rule awarded on Martin Myers and cause why the exceptions filed

to account of J. U. Neely, exr. of Joseph Banty, dec'd, should not be dismissed, returned by Sheriff.

Tavern license of C. T. Lerow, of York Springs, transferred to E. W. Warren.

Com. vs. Lewis Loughman, charge surety of the peace on oath of Robt. Gracey. Case dismissed and prosecutor to pay cost of prosecution.

Com. vs. Charles Musser, charge assault on oath of J. Frank Grider. Case withdrawn upon payment of costs.

Com. vs. Herman Staub, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Wm. Rife. No pros entered.

Com. vs. Mike Dreigas, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of C. H. Wilson. Sentenced to two months in jail, \$1 fine and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Dreigas, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Celia Lamsosky, sentenced to enter into \$100 bond with one surety to keep the peace for the period of one year and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Emanuel Becker, George Little, charge assault and battery, on oath of Wm. Rife. Sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge assault and battery, on oath of Verinda Brown, Court sentenced defendant to eight months in jail, \$1 fine and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Verinda Brown, Court sentenced defendant to enter into \$100 bond with surety to keep the peace for a period of one year and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge assault, on oath of A. W. Chronister, sentenced to two months in jail, \$1 fine and costs.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. W. Chronister, sentenced to pay costs of prosecution. The verdict was not guilty.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge entering dwelling house, etc., on oath of Daniel E. Emlet, sentenced to four years in the penitentiary and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. A. Miller, sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge entering school house, on oath of A. A. Miller. This sentence to merge in the sentences of the two previous cases.

Inventory and appraisal of property retained by Elizabeth Kauffman widow of George L. Kauffman late of Hamilton township, filed and list approved subject to the filing of exceptions within 20 days.

L. L. Lerow and John W. Snyder, executors of Geo. S. Fickel, late of Latimore township, dec'd., discharged.

The Citizens Trust Company appointed Trustee of a certain fund in the estate of Abraham Sheely for the use of Charles H. Sheely, upon giving bond in the sum of \$600.

Tavern license of Elmer E. Jacobs for Sheaffer House, East Berlin Borough, transferred to Lewis Martin of McSherrytown.

Authority granted Mary E. Myers to draw from Court her share in the Mary E. Myers fund in the Jane Myers fund and in the Catharine Howe fund.

Authority granted Harry Myers to draw from court his share in the Jane Myers fund and Catharine Howe fund.

Court adjourned to Sept. 17, 1906.

A Quiet Ceremony.

Gettysburg, Sept. 1.—An interesting wedding took place in the office of District Attorney John D. Keith yesterday when Peter Baker and Mabel Carbaugh were united in marriage by Justice of the Peace, John L. Hill. Neither of the "contracting parties" seemed especially keen about the matter and in fact refused to look at each other. When they took hands at the bidding of Mr. Hill, they did it with the same feelings, evidently, that one enters a dentist's chair. The ceremony over, there was some concern lest there would not be sufficient money to see the bridal party home—near Marshall Station—but upon inquiry it was found that there was sufficient between them. The couple walked down to Justice Hill's office to have the official seal affixed to their certificate of marriage, never speaking a word to each other. A life of bliss evidently is before them.

ATTACK OF DIARRHOEA CURED BY ONE DOSE OF CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.—I was so weak from an attack of diarrhoea that I could scarcely attend to my duties, when I took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me entirely and I had been taking other medicine for nine days without relief. I heartily recommend this remedy as being the best to my knowledge for bowel complaints.—R. G. Stewart, of the firm of Stewart & Bro., Greenville, Ala. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

Desirable Home

at Private Sale.
The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address
O. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

BIG HANOVER FAIR,

Hanover Pa.
September 11, 12, 13, 14, '06.

Bigger and Better Than Ever.
\$2700 Racing Purses \$2700
The stables have been rebuilt and the track reconstructed, ensuring a large field of fine horses.
\$5000 PREMIUMS \$5000
Open to the World in All Classes.

Fine Free Attractions.
THE SISTERS MACARTE—The only ladies in the world performing simultaneously on a tiny thread of silver wire. Many novel, graceful, daring, startling, sensational and thrilling feats. Just from London Hippodrome.
THE DEMONELLA TRIO—Showing the laughable but exciting adventures of demons in a mammoth red hot cooking range.
APDALE'S BEARS, MONKEYS AND DOGS—The best animal show in America—Bicyclists, Musicians, Dancers, Jugglers and Comedians. Bring the children to see them.
EXCURSION-RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.
Admission, 25 Cents. Grand Stand, 25 Cents.

R. M. WIRT, T. J. LITTLE, M. O. SMITH,
Pres. Treas. Secy.

What Business or Profession DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have drifted into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

DEATRICK BROS., UNDERTAKERS,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

PUBLIC SALE!
—OF A DESIRABLE HOME—
Saturday, September 29th, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, A TRACT OF LAND, containing 9 Acres and 18 Perches, situated near Irishtown, Oxford township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Andrew Rudolph, John Rickrode and Charles Rickrode, improved with a 2-story Frame House, Out Kitchen, Smoke House, Frame Barn, New Hog Pen well of excellent soft water, fruit of all kinds, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and the buildings are all in first-class repair. This is a desirable home, convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by WM. G. LAWRENCE.

An Up-To-Date
Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why
The Banner Brand
is a success.
Sold by all local dealers and manufactured at the New Oxford Flouring Mills by
J. R. HARTMAN.

Register's Notices.
NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa. for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, Sept. 17, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:
59.—First and final account of David Wagner, executor of the last will and testament of Rebecca Lease, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
60.—The first and final account of Wm. Hersh, Administrator of the estate of Maria Gowen, late of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.
61.—The first and final account of Harvey W. Heck, Administrator of the estate of Henry W. Heck late of Mr. Joy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
62.—First and final account of James Johnson, trustee to sell the real estate in partition proceedings of George Johnson, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
63.—First and final account of Elmer Musselman, Esq., of H. Edith Rogers, late of Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.
64.—First and final account of Wm. H. Wierman, administrator of the estate of James Oliver Culbertson, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, and also as attorney in fact for the heirs of said deceased for the sale and conveyance of the real estate of said deceased.
D. F. STEFFY, Register.

Desirable Farm at Private Sale.
Situate in Tyrone township, within two miles of New Chester, containing 133 Acres and 58 perches, more or less, about 25 acres good timberland, Good house, barn, and all necessary outbuildings, in best of repair, 2 never failing wells of water, fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For further particulars call on or address
MARY O. WERT,
New Chester, Pa.

Public Sale!
OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE,
Close to New Oxford.
Saturday, September 15th, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 13 Acres and 19 Perches, more or less, situate along the Hanover road, in Oxford township, about 145 yards from New Oxford Borough, adjoining lands of L. G. Lawrence, Frank Steinerling and Mrs. James Sheely. This tract will be offered as a whole, two separate tracts, or partly in building lots, as best suits purchasers. The land adjoins the W. M. Railroad in the rear for about 165 feet, which makes it desirable for manufacturing purposes; there is also a public alley along the rear. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Most of the land is desirably located for building purposes. Any person wishing to view the land and call on by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by
J. C. GEISELMAN.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!
The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road, Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water, fruit, etc. For further particulars call on or address
J. C. MYERS, Livermy, Pa.
Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Chicken thieves are disturbing roosts at Cashtown.

The present season is said to have been the best one ever known at Pen-Mar.

The Citizens Band furnished music for a festival at Hampton Saturday evening.

Prof. G. A. Yoho is building a new barn at his home in Hamilton township.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

The picnic at Bonneauville on Saturday was largely attended and a goodly sum was realized.

It is claimed that the poker pot is again boiling in some sections of town these bright moonlight nights.

Remember you get a first-class meal at the picnic on Saturday for 25c. Cheaper than you can make them at home.

Have you tried our pure baking powder at 25c pound? Ask for sample, at Auker's Drug Store.

A spook is reported to have been seen on West High street during nights last week. Somebody evidently looking for trouble.

FOUND.—On Hanover road, a lady's dark woolen shawl. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Hezekiah McConley sold his property containing 13 acres with improvements situated in Berwick township, to George Lochman for \$430.

FOX SALE.—A desirable home on Pitt street. For particulars call at the Iron office.

Mr. James L. Staub, of Hamilton township, reports tobacco leaves growing in his field that measure 22 inches broad by 36 inches long.

A remittance from some of our delinquent subscribers and others indebted for job printing, advertising, etc., would be very much appreciated at this time.

For blotches and pimples use our Sulpher and Cream Tarter Lozenges. 10c a box at Auker's.

Mr. R. C. Mackley during this season raised on the farm of John Keagy, Mountpleasant township, tobacco leaves measuring 17 inches broad and 33 inches long.

Joseph Biablon, of Church street, has resigned his position as hostler for Drs. Sheetz & Seeks, and is now acting in the capacity of porter at the Eagle Hotel.

Mrs. B. J. Redding and Miss Agnes Anmen, of Gettysburg, went to Baltimore Monday morning to enter St. Joseph's Hospital, where they will undergo operations.

For social, medical or household uses 1. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mr. Andrew Bigham, a member of the section gang on the W. M. Railroad, last week removed his family from Fairfield to the house of W. A. Himes, West High street, this place.

The Adams County Conference of the West Pennsylvania Synod will convene in St. John Evangelical Lutheran church, Littlestown, Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor, Oct. 1-3. Full program next week.

Mrs. Mary Oaster, of Edge Grove, widow of Peter L. Oaster, of Company H, 165th Pa. Volunteer, has been granted an original widows pension at the rate of \$8.00 per month and accrued pension.

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cets, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

The lamp-posts and lamps, as well as the fire-plugs about town, and the chain around the circle on Center Square, have been repainted by order of the Town Council. E. E. Dittenhafer did the work.

The Labor Day excursion to Baltimore Monday, run under the auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society, of Conewago, notwithstanding the threatening weather, was well patronized. There were 332 on board on leaving Hanover.

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short, perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cets, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

F. J. Sneeringer, of Midway, who for a number of years has been connected with the Penn Cigar Box Factory, has sold his interest to John J. Hemler, an associate in the business. Mr. Hemler assumed control of the plant Sept. 1.

Sheriff George L. Colestock took his prisoner, John Cromer, to Philadelphia Monday morning, where he will serve the four-year sentence imposed upon him by Judge Swope. Prothonotary Charles E. Deatrick accompanied Sheriff Colestock to Philadelphia.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. HOFFMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

Aug. 6th, in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown, Mr. R. Edwin Dutton, and Mrs. Mary C. Goetz, both of Littlestown, were married by the pastor, Rev. John Jay Hill.

The pension of William H. Weikert, of Greencastle, Adams county, late sergeant of Co. K, 87th regiment, Penna. Vols., has been increased to \$10 a month to date from July 6, 1906.

Attention is called to the large new advertisement of Wentz Bros. & Frey, on 8th page. These gentlemen are alive and wide awake, and you will always receive fair and square and courteous treatment at the store of Wentz Bros. & Frey.

To brighten by re-painting and touching-up of the honest faces which point out the time by night and day, and to which every citizen should point with pride—the town clock, on the tower of the M. E. church, would not be an unnecessary improvement at this time.

Mrs. S. P. Manger, of Philadelphia street, has growing on the lawn at the parsonage, a Caladium plant, or elephant ear, leaf that measures 33 by 45 inches. Miss Callie Holts, of Pitt street, also has growing in her yard a plant of the same kind bearing a leaf measuring 31 by 42 inches.

Henry Markle, of near Bart's meeting house, Union township, was in Hanover Tuesday evening selling vegetables. About 5 o'clock his team was standing in front of Hotel Hanover, when his horse became frightened at a passing automobile and ran away. The wagon collided with a telephone pole, breaking the right front wheel.

The public schools of the borough opened on Monday morning with a large attendance. It is the duty of the parents to see that their children, not only attend school regularly, but that they do some studying at home during mornings and evenings instead of running about on the streets. The Parochial schools will open on next Monday morning, Sept. 10.

The annual Harvest services at the Reformed church will be held on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. At this service the entire membership is urged to be present, and bring their special offering for the benevolent operations of the church. If for good and sufficient reasons they can not be present they are urged to send it. A willing and cheerful gift to the Lord.

High Constable William E. Hensel, of this place, arrested Archie Withers, of New Chester, on Saturday evening at Hampton, on a warrant issued by Squire R. M. Straley on information of Murry A. Sadler, charging Withers with aggravated assault and battery, committed Saturday evening, Aug. 25, when Withers struck Sadler on the head with a beer bottle. Withers gave bail for a hearing before Squire Straley on Saturday at 9 o'clock.

An effort is being made to have an early morning train run from Hanover to Gettysburg over the W. M. Railroad. As it now is persons from this end of the county who have business or wish to be at the county seat in the forenoon either have to go in conveyance or the evening previous. Of course there is a train scheduled to reach Gettysburg by 10:30, but the way passenger trains have been running of late the schedule must have been thrown in the waste basket and you are liable to reach there "any old time."

Lafan Named.
Hon. D. F. Lafan, of York, was unanimously chosen as the Republican nominee for Congress, to succeed himself, at the meeting of the conferees of the York-Adams district, held in York Wednesday morning. Horace Keesey, Esq., of York, is the Democratic nominee, and a strenuous campaign is assured.

The Squirrel Season.
We have been requested by Game Warden Dr. R. J. Russell to call the attention of sportsmen to the fact that the shooting of squirrels, according to the new law, has been changed from September 15th to October 1st, with other game. Many gunners are under the impression that the season opens September 15th, as heretofore.

Purchased a Relic.
Emanuel E. Katz, of the Katz Furniture Company, Hanover, bought at the public sale of John A. Lohr, at White Hall, recently, the saw that was used in constructing the rough box in which the body of Major General John A. Reynolds was placed, after he had been killed in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, July, 1863. Mr. Katz has proof that the same is genuine.

Bittinger Gets Contract.
Bids were opened by State Highway Commissioner Hunter at Harrisburg, on Thursday, for the building of a stretch of road in Penn township, York county. John R. Bittinger, of Bittinger, was the lowest bidder at \$20,138.90. The road will be constructed under the Act approved May 1st, 1905, for a stretch of 9,350 feet of road, extending from the Borough line of Hanover to the line of Heidelberg township, in Penn township, in the county of York.

Ask any "JAP" that you may see, "Why the Czar, with Bear behind," had to climb a tree.
The Yanks, God bless the Yanks, say he, They gave us Rocky Mountain Tea.
Ed. T. Auker.

Adams County Man Caught.

Wednesday morning while passing through the market house, Chief of Police Fought did some clever work. He discovered a man named Wilson, from Adams county, buying peaches from another market attendant and selling them again at his own stall, therefore breaking the market rule of forestalling the market. He was fined \$5.00 which he promptly paid.—Carlisle Herald.

Broke Leg by Jumping.

Edward Schlichter, who has been employed at the Kalbaugh saw mills near Cashtown, was seriously hurt there Wednesday morning. Mr. Schlichter was driving a lumber wagon when the horses became unmanageable and started to run off. The unfortunate driver jumped to avoid being hurt and fell heavily to the ground. Upon examination it was found that he had sustained a fracture of both bones of the right leg between the ankle and the knee.

Snake Killing by Wholesale.

Charles N. Dougherty, tenant on the farm of I. N. Lightner in Mountjoy township, undertook to plow a stubble field of 8 acres one day last week and plowed up more things than ground. There were some rotten tree stumps in the field and whenever he got near them he would turn up snakes and then would stop plowing to kill the snakes. He had a busy day of snake killing beside plowing. When he came to count up the killed he had slain 84 vipers, 5 copperheads and 6 garter snakes. There are altogether 95 snakes less in Mountjoy township.

Barn Destroyed by Lightning.

During the heavy electrical storm about 6:30 o'clock Monday morning the large bank barn on the farm of Mr. John L. Bosserman, about two miles West of East Berlin, in Reading township, was struck by lightning and set on fire. The building with its contents consisting of hay, straw, grain and some farm implements were entirely consumed. The farm is untenanted but stock was kept in the building. Mr. Bosserman was in the barn doing the morning feeding when it was struck, and succeeded in getting all the live stock out. The loss, which is heavy, is partially covered by insurance. The large barn on another farm of Mr. Bosserman was destroyed by fire about a year ago.

Slight Fire at Gettysburg.

A fire, discovered in the nick of time, took place at the home of Prof. O. G. Klinger in Gettysburg, Thursday night and damaged the house to the extent of \$150, greater damage being avoided only by the strenuous work of the neighbors assisted by Alfredo Bonivades, member of the Peruvian Legation, at Washington, at present visiting in Gettysburg. The fire was at the rear of the house the wall under the weatherboarding catching fire from the heat from the kitchen stove. When the family, who had been in town during the evening, returned home they detected the odor of smoke and upon investigation found that the entire rear wall was burning beneath the weatherboarding.

Cassie Chadwick's First Husband in Gettysburg.

Gettysburg, Sept. 1.—Simon F. Smith, of Dixon, Ill., claimed to be Cassie Chadwick's first husband, is in Gettysburg for a few days, having come to this section for a five weeks' stay. He said this morning.

"We were married in August 1862 and lived in York Springs. Mrs. Chadwick was born near Churchtown. I lived with her until October of the same year when she wanted me to beat some of the York Springs people out of their money, give it to her and let me suffer the consequences. "In October I went to the War not being able to stand that kind of work and during the Rebellion was a member of the 65th and 188th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry."

"Mrs. Chadwick and I were never divorced. Some time I hope to see her again."

Mr. Smith will not spend all of his vacation here. He expects to visit in Chambersburg and other surrounding towns, but will spend several days here at various times during his stay in the East.

More W. M. Wrecks.

Early Wednesday morning, as a coal train was entering a siding at Hampstead, Md., the track spread, derailling six cars. At 4 a. m. Thursday, through freight No. 114 ran over a cutoff at the Lineboro siding, considerably wrecking engine No. 211, and derailling several cars.

Two wrecks, which occurred on the Western Maryland Railroad Saturday afternoon between 4 and 6 o'clock, caused the entire disarrangement of the schedule for the trains on the railroad, and the holding up of a passenger train and of the Pen-Mar Express at a point above Westminster for many hours. Another passenger train near Glynden was also held for a considerable time. The first wreck occurred about 4 p. m. at Medford, a small station above Westminster, and was said to have been caused by a collision between the passenger train from Hagerstown and a local freight train.

The second wreck occurred about 5:43 o'clock, at a point between Glynden and St. Georges, the station toward Baltimore, and was caused by the derailment of the through passenger express train from Baltimore. In both wrecks, no one was hurt.

PERSONAL.

Miss Annie Fleishman of Hotel Oxford, is spending some time with Miss Blanche Smith and other friends at Columbia.

Mr. R. C. Mackley, who has been teaching in Mountpleasant township for a number of terms, has been elected to teach a school at Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, to which place he went last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heltzel, Philadelphia street, visited friends in Baltimore.

Miss Emma Swamley, of West High street, is spending some time at Harrisburg.

Miss Grace Graff, of York, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Sheely, Philadelphia street.

Miss Bernice Hummer, of Hanover, spent several days at the home of her grandfather Mr. Jacob S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Messrs. Wm. and David Sheely, sons of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Sheely, are on a week's trip to Washington, D. C., and other places.

Mrs. Katie Horwitz and two daughters, of Baltimore, are spending some time with her father, Mr. John Smith, at the Farmers Bargain House, Philadelphia street.

Miss Cornelia Carbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, left on Monday to enter Malinebrook Convent at Wilkes-Barre, with the intention of becoming a member of the order of Sisters of Christian Charity.

Miss Helen Slaybaugh of Cedar Ridge, spent a few days with her grandmother at McSherrystown.

Mr. N. R. Bailey and son Wiest, of Dillsburg spent Thursday at the home of Mr. I. P. Slaybaugh, Cedar Ridge.

Mr. George Rinehart and sister Miss Anna M. Rinehart, who have been spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town, left last week for Wheeling, W. Va.

Mrs. Heltzel and Mrs. Wittig of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Miss Madeline Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Myers, of Peters street, left Monday morning to attend West Chester State Normal school. Mr. Myers accompanied her on the trip.

Miss Reba Emmert and brother George, of York Springs, the Misses Frick of York, and Miss Amelia Melsheimer of Hanover, visited the Misses Emmert the past week.

Miss Marguerite Emmert left Tuesday to resume her studies at State Normal Institute, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Mr. John Stover and Miss Ada Hahn, of Hanover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pittenturf, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Wm. Pentz and daughter, of Chambersburg, are spending some time with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Eckert, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation and has been under treatment at the York City Hospital for the past two months, has so far recovered as to be able to be brought to her home this week.

S. S. Convention.

The annual S. S. Convention of Adams county will convene in the Reformed church of Fairfield, Sept. 12-13.

On Wednesday morning at 11 a. m. there will be a reception of delegates and registration. In the afternoon there will be addresses by the pastor of the church, Rev. E. W. Stonebraker, Miss Cora V. Coates and Rev. W. G. Minnick. In the evening Rev. Stanley Billheimer of York Springs and Rev. George Stubbitz, Ph. D., of York, will be the speakers.

On Thursday morning there will be a report of the officers and district presidents and department superintendents. At 11:40 Hon. W. A. McClean of Gettysburg, will speak on The Sunday School as a Factor in Civic Righteousness. In the afternoon the Primary and Junior work will be taken up and an open parliament will be held on a number of important Sunday School subjects.

On Thursday evening addresses will be given by Rev. W. W. Hartman and Rev. J. A. Clutz, D. D.

Gettysburg Children Won the Prize.

The first prize in the Baby Show at Asbury Park Friday was awarded to the six children of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hammond of Broadway, Gettysburg. The North American says:

"The Hammond family, of Gettysburg, Pa., made a big sensation and won an oil painting. There were six children ranging from 6 months to 9 years; the 'Roosevelt Ideals.' Mr. and Mrs. Hammond have had seven children born to them in eleven years; one is dead. The parents were introduced to Gov. Stokes and other State dignitaries present. The Hammond family was awarded the first grand prize, a handsome electrolier."

The children rode in a pony cart trimmed with pond lilies and displayed a placard reading "Teddy's Ideals."

Shooting at Williams' Grove.

A most unfortunate shooting accident at Williams' Grove which resulted in the death of Ralph Kater, of White Hill, occurred just about 5:35 Thursday evening.

A shooting gallery located on the picnic grounds, was visited by several intoxicated young men, who began shooting at a target. In a manner that no person present can explain, young Kater received one of the bullets in the base of the brain. He fell backwards striking his head on a tree stump which, together with the bullet, rendered him unconscious. He died within an hour afterwards.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Charles Bollinger, of Sunbury, Northumberland county, who several years ago lived in East Berlin, died of appendicitis at his home on Sunday, aged about 22 years.

Titon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Altland, of Reading township, died on Sunday night from cholera infantum, aged 8 months and 3 days.

Mrs. Mary Mullen, who has been making her home with her daughter, Miss Kate Mullen at St. Aloysius' parochial residence, Littlestown, died last Tuesday at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Kelly, Coatesville, to which place she had gone several months ago. Deceased was in her 70th year.

Peter J. Greenholt died at the home of his son, Charles Greenholt, at Midway, at 8:30 p. m. Thursday, Aug. 30, of strangulated hernia, aged 50 years, 6 months and 19 days. He was a son of George Greenholt, of Germany township, and was married in 1852 to Miss Celina Wintrod, daughter of Jacob Wintrod, of near Littlestown, who died eleven years ago. He is survived by three sons—Geo. Greenholt, of West Virginia; John and Charles Greenholt, of Midway—and three daughters—Mrs. Alonzo Gouker, Mrs. Alfred Legore, of Midway, and Mrs. Emanuel Little, of Hanover. Two sisters—Mrs. Mary Eby and Miss Lou Greenholt, of Littlestown, also survive, together with 36 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Eliza J. Ziegler died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Stine, in Gettysburg Friday at 1:30 p. m., after an illness of several years. Mrs. Ziegler was a native of Gettysburg. She was 73 years, 6 months and 5 days of age. Mrs. Ziegler was the wife of Waybright Ziegler, also of Gettysburg, who died about the time of the Civil War. Her maiden name was Martin. She was one of thirteen children of whom there are now only two surviving. She is also survived by two daughters.

Miss Annie Pitzer, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pitzer died Friday evening at her home in Bendersville, aged 19 years, 11 months and 28 days. Miss Pitzer had been ill but a short time. Death was due to consumption. Deceased is survived by her parents, five brothers and two sisters.

Mrs. Mary Agnes Groft, widow of the late David Groft, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rickrode, near York Springs, Monday afternoon from a complication of diseases coupled with the infirmities of age. She was aged about 78 years and is survived by two sons and four daughters, Mr. Edward Groft of East High street, is one of the sons. The funeral took place Wednesday morning interment being made in the Catholic Cemetery near town, after a Mass of Requiem in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. J. A. Mahoney officiating.

Charles Ernest, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Slaybaugh, of West High street, died on Sunday evening from a complication of diseases aged 2 months and 15 days. Interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. S. P. Manger officiating.

Accused of Using Spurious Labels.

York, Aug. 28.—Secret Service agents believe that they have unearthed an extensive scheme to defraud the Government out of cigar taxes in the lower part of York county. Three arrests have been made and it is said more are to follow.

The first to be taken into custody was N. G. Meads, of Red Lion, a cigar manufacturer, charged with making and displaying counterfeit labels. He was arrested at the instance of E. A. Alexander, J. O. Bender and W. C. Noll, United States Revenue Detectives, who have been making war upon a band of supposed counterfeiters.

The detectives also seized the cigar factory of S. E. Heindel, of Dallastown. The factory was locked up by the detectives and the keys pocketed until investigations are made.

The detectives also arrested T. A. Smith and Mr. Tomey, two cigar manufacturers of Hanover, on similar charges, and other arrests are to follow shortly.

It is charged that Heindel and C. J. Kinzer operated a factory for a time at Cardiff, Md. After securing the factory number and being permitted to join the union they closed down their factory, but continued to operate from that point and it is alleged they shipped out more than 500,000 cigars. These, it is alleged, bore the counterfeit label.

About one year ago Meads was sentenced in the Adams county court to pay a fine of \$500 and costs to the amount of \$400, for counterfeiting union labels, and it is said he avoided imprisonment only by promising to "be good."

Hicks for September.

Cool weather leading up to frosts, severe equinoctial storms, followed by terrific hurricanes and tornadoes on land and sea, are some of the things predicted by the Rev. Irl R. Hicks for the month of September. He also warns people to beware of seismic disturbances and volcanic outbreaks about the middle of the month.

Mrs. David H. Noel of near town, is quite ill with gripe and kidney trouble.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Constable Andrew Koller was bitten in the thigh Thursday by the dog of Fred Myers, of Main street. The animal without provocation attacked Mr. Koller, inflicting a painful laceration.

Squire V. H. Lilly Friday morning discharged Edward Laughman in the case of malicious mischief preferred by George Rinehart, both of Berwick township. The defendant, it was alleged, set fire to a tent at Bittinger, belonging to the plaintiff, while the latter was absent. The evidence was insufficient to sustain the charge.

A hearing was held before Squire Lilly Thursday in a case of assault and battery, alleged to have been committed by Jennie Pasco on Mrs. Sallie Rinehart. Defendant discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

Lewis Loughman, of Berwick, who was arrested by Constable Koller on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charged with surety of the peace on oath of Robert Gracey, of the same township, entered bail before Justice Lilly for his appearance at court.

New Oxford Picnic.

On Saturday, Sept. 8, a grand picnic for the benefit of the church of the Immaculate Conception, will be held in Pfeiffer's Grove, New Oxford, and every inducement will be offered to make the picnic enjoyable to all persons participating. A large dancing floor has been erected and music will be furnished by a first-class orchestra. Refreshments and meals at all hours will be served in the grove. Good order will positively be maintained, and no intoxicating liquors allowed on the grounds. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. If the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.
Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
REV. GEO. N. LAUFER, PASTOR.

St. Paul Reformed Church.
Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. S. P. MACGER, PASTOR.
Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. W. W. HARTMAN, PASTOR.
Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.
Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock.

REV. MAHONEY, PASTOR.
Mrs. Leah Kauffman a young bride accidentally fell into a spring of water in the cellar of her home at Elysburg and was drowned. Her husband discovered the body some time later.

THE BREATH OF LIFE.—It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chief study. Like thousands of others, Mr. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. He writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 66
No. 2 ".....60
No. 3 ".....50
Rye.....38 @ 40
Corn.....48 @ 50
Oats.....25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....10 @ 12
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....8 00 @ 10 00

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Auker's Headache Powders are sure and harmless, 10c a pack.

Zena Myers, while playing at his father's barn near Gettysburg, Friday afternoon fell off a box and broke his arm.

Dandelion in bloom and the frogs croaking in this section during the week is a record breaker for January.

Milton A. Elicker, of Bermudian, killed a hog last Thursday that weighed 608 pounds and gave 5 cans of lard, or 250 pounds.

George, son of Joseph H. Rider, living near Gettysburg, was severely kicked in the face by a horse, rendering him unconscious for quite a time.

Ervin, aged seven years, son of Daniel Pottorff near Arendtsville, while playing with his brother broke his right leg between the knee and ankle.

Three distributing desks for the R. F. D. carriers have been placed in the Post-office here and are quite an addition to the office as well as a convenience to the carriers.

Bronchial Lozenges that will stop that tickling and rasping in the throat, 10c at Auker's.

Probably A. W. Bream, of Uriah, has the honor of killing the prize bull of the season. The animal was three years old and dressed 1000 pounds. The hide alone brought Mr. Bream in a \$10 bill.

Levi Shugart, the foreman at Givler's sawmill, Idaville, had quite a close call on Tuesday noon. While eating his dinner a piece of meat lodged in his throat and he was compelled to call on a physician to have it removed.

Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar reaches the spot every time. Guaranteed for all coughs and colds. 25c a bottle.

William Hart, of Tyrone township, an employe of the P. H. & P. R. R. labor gang, had the misfortune to lose the third finger of his right hand while loading steel rails at Moore's mill one day recently.

P. K. Zortman, tenant on the farm of L. C. Hoke, in Conewago township, fattened a litter of ten hogs, the combined weight when killed being 3620 pounds, an average of 362 pounds.

At the shooting match held last Saturday, S. J. Collins, of Two Taverns, won the first prize—a 1200-pound bull. Sportsmen were present from York, Hanover and points nearby.

Mrs. Isaiah E. Harner, of Hanover, while walking to the pump in her yard last Sunday morning, slipped and fell against the pump bed, fracturing a rib on the left side of her body.

Seeing his shadow in the highly polished side of a new sleigh, a big turkey gobbler owned by Dallas Plank, of Barlow, this county, flew at his shadow and ruined the painting on the sleigh.

All liquor licenses asked for last Friday were granted except in the case of Harvey S. Wilt for a tavern at Midway. The application of Edgar W. Warren for Littlestown was continued until next Saturday.

The court last week ordered special elections for Straban, Cumberland and Germany townships for the purpose of submitting the question of changing the system of taxation for the work of public roads.

While trying to guide a saw Friday evening Milton Snyder, of Littlestown, had two fingers on his left hand so severely lacerated that amputation was found necessary. Drs. Foreman and Lindeman of Littlestown took off the two fingers between the knuckle and the second joint.

Mr. E. M. Bollinger is having a large stable erected on the rear of his lot recently purchased from G. W. Sherman on Pitt street. The building when completed, is to be used as a sale and exchange stable, by Messrs. Miller & Bollinger.

Lovers of Base Ball will hold a meeting at the Eagle Hotel on next Wednesday evening for the purpose of organizing a club for the coming season and to make some arrangements for raising of funds for the carrying on of same. All lovers of the National sport are requested to attend this meeting.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—\$34 pays six weeks tuition on any musical instrument, singing, and board at the Freeburg, Pa. College of Music. Terms begin May 7, June 13, July 20. For catalog address HENRY B. MOYER.

SPOILED HER BEAUTY.—Harriet Howard, of 209 W. 34th St. New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Buckle's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

If every state will pass a law prohibiting the killing of quail for five years the supply of bad bugs and noxious weeds would greatly decrease. Such laws would be worth much to farmers. Quails should be regarded and treated as domestic fowls instead of wild game.

A catamount of genuine species and ferocity was shot and killed along the South Mountain near Huntsdale, Cumberland county, by Jacob Penner. The latter was returning from a hunting trip when he encountered the beast. It was about four feet in length and eighteen inches in height.

Mr. Warren Trostle, of Reading township, has two ancient dollars, one Spanish of 1814 and one Mexican of 1840. Also a five cent "shin-plaster" U. S. note of civil war time. He carries it in a purse that his mother had and which is about 70 years old and is still almost as good as new.

Mr. Samuel G. Martin, of Aline, Pa., has purchased the good will and fixtures of the restaurant of Mr. Joseph Weaver, in the small room in the Eagle Hotel building and will take possession in the near future. Mr. Martin is a practical watchmaker and jeweler and will close out the restaurant and follow his profession.

Hebron Lodge No. 465 F. & A. M. of this place, held their annual banquet at Hotel Oxford on Tuesday evening. Members from neighboring towns of Hanover, Gettysburg and other places were present. The menu was served in a masterly style by mine host and hostess Mr. and Mrs. Freshman and their faithful employes, and was greatly enjoyed by all participating.

Dr. J. H. Hildebrand, of Latimore township, has located in Biglerville for the practice of medicine. The young doctor recently passed the examination of the State Board of Medical Examiners. Dr. Hildebrand is well known here, having assisted Dr. Sheetz for several months about two years ago. His many friends wish him abundant success in his new field.

John Sullivan, who is in the Chambersburg jail as a vagrant, under the name of John Mackey, is wanted in Adams county, where he is alleged to have stolen \$18 and a quantity of clothing from Henry Craig, who lives near Cashtown. Constable Steinberger went to Chambersburg for Sullivan, and make arrangements for his return to Adams county.

The Festival and Bazaar for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception Church held in Miller's Hall during last week, was a grand success in every particular, notwithstanding the very inclement and unseasonable weather. On Thursday and Saturday evenings when suppers were served the hall was packed and many were unable to gain admittance. A handsome sum was realized, but at this time we are unable to give the net amount.

A Good Showing.

From a report of a census taken by the pupils of the High School last week it appears that the population of New Oxford at present is 772, a gain of 107 since 1900. This is a good showing and if the residences could be had the town would soon show a population of 1,000. Let her boom.

Comes Too Late.

A special pension bill, granting an increase of pension from \$12 to \$24 per month to Conrad Laukerman, of Hanover, passed the house of Representatives Wednesday. Mr. Laukerman was a veteran of the civil war and was in a badly disabled condition. The increase which would have been such a boon to the old gentleman, comes too late, however, as he died Wednesday and was laid at rest in Mt. Olivet cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Operation Performed.

Dr. Edward Meisenhelder, Jr., of York, assisted by the local physicians, performed an operation on the limb of Mr. Chas. Dougherty of near Bonneauville, Sunday afternoon for Ostio Magalitos of the tibia, and the diseased bone was removed. The operation was performed at the home of Mr. J. S. A. Smith, on Orange street, where the gentleman was visiting. Mr. Dougherty some 19 years ago had the limb injured in a fall and it has almost constantly gave him trouble ever since.

PERSONAL.

C. W. Myers and Geo. C. Sheely spent several days in New York City last week. W. H. Emmert and daughter, Miss Mary spent several days in Baltimore.

Miss Francis Austin of York, was the guest of the Misses Freshman, Pitt street.

Wm Kopp of Biglerville was the guest of ex-Register and Recorder H. G. Wehler, East High street.

Aged Woman Found Dead.

One of the most startling incidents that has occurred in Adams county for some time occurred Friday morning when Mrs. Hannah Wolf was found dead in her home in East Berlin. Mrs. Wolf was about 73 years old and lived entirely alone, her husband, Dr. Wolf, an old army surgeon, having died several weeks ago. She had not been seen for several days and neighbors noticing that the house was securely locked and apparently deserted became curious and walked around the house looking for some signs of the old lady. They had not gotten very near the place before they heard the woman's parrot, which she kept as a pet, making a terrible racket as though in distress. Becoming more curious they determined to investigate the matter still further. On examination it was found that all the doors were securely fastened and a forced entrance was determined upon. It was accordingly made and on proceeding further the party were horrified to find Mrs. Wolf lying dead, and without a stitch of clothing on her body, in a doorway between two rooms. The news of the gruesome find was spread immediately but nothing, of course, could be done as the woman had apparently been dead for several days. The parrot, becoming hungry was evidently imploring its mistress for food and when none was given gave vent to wild shrieks which drew the neighbors to the scene and caused them to break into the house. Whether Mrs. Wolf was in the act of getting ready to take a bath, or merely changing her garments or whether the condition in which she was found was merely due to an eccentricity will never be known but it is thought that her death was due to apoplexy. There was no evidence of violence and so the burglar theory which some advance is entirely done away with. Mrs. Wolf is not known to have any relatives nearer than a niece in New York.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sherman.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sherman, widow of the late Francis Sherman, died at the home of her nieces, the Misses Young, in Gettysburg, at 2:45 o'clock Monday afternoon, aged about 82 years. Mrs. Sherman was one of New Oxford's oldest citizens, and resided in this place all her life, until about 8 weeks ago when she was taken to Gettysburg to be taken care of by her nieces during the winter, and expected to return again in the Spring, but old age and dropsy had the stronger claim upon her weakened body. Her husband, Francis Sherman, who was a veteran of the Civil War, died about 28 years ago, since which time Mrs. Sherman occupied several rooms and lived alone. She was a most devout christian lady and was a kind friend to all. Deceased was the last of seven children of the late Charles and Catharine Young. Her funeral took place Wednesday afternoon, services being held at Gettysburg after which the remains were brought to this place on the 4:00 train and interred in the New Oxford cemetery, Rev. W. W. Hartman officiating.

In Trouble.

G. W. Smith, who has been conducting the tinning business in this place, since the death of his father, the late T. D. Smith, was last week arrested by Constable Wilson of Gettysburg, on oath of his wife, Mrs. Gussie Smith, for non-maintenance. His mother, who resides in the Smith homestead, on Center Square, went upon his bond for his appearance at court. Smith with his team, it is alleged, left for parts unknown early Tuesday morning. Sheriff Colestock and deputy Basehor levied upon the goods in the store of Smith on Tuesday, on an execution issued at the instance of J. E. Miller, on a note of \$100.

Hymenial.

Mr. Clayton F. Smith, youngest son of Mrs. Josephine C. Smith, residing close to town, and Miss Mary V. Weaver, youngest daughter of the late Lewis P. Weaver, of Water street, were quietly married at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, at 7 o'clock Friday evening by Rev. J. C. Thompson. Mr. Paul Weaver and Miss Emma Weaver, brother and sister of the bride, acted as best man and maid of honor. The young couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Elmer L. Duttera and Miss Lottie M. Bittle, both of Littlestown, were married on Tuesday, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman.

Friday Jacob C. Kroft, of East Berlin, and Miss Lydia Latchaw, of Mount Royal, York county, were united in marriage by Rev. O. P. Schellhamer, of York.

Jan. 21, at the Reformed parsonage, Hanover, by the Rev. J. H. Hartman, Ernest Wise, of Hanover, and Miss Genevieve Small, of McSherrytown.

The public sale season is but a few weeks off and auctioneers anticipate an active season, though indications are that there will not be so many country sales as there were last season.

Death's Doings.

Conrad Laukerman died at his home in Hanover, on Wednesday, Jan. 17, of gangrene and pneumonia, aged 79 years, 7 months and 7 days. Mr. Laukerman met with an accident seven weeks ago when he fell and broke his left leg at the hip which resulted in gangrene, and on Friday, Jan. 12, he was also taken with pneumonia, which was the direct cause of his death.

Charles E. Brillhart, deputy register of wills of York county, died at the home of his uncle, Christine T. Grove, in Felton, at 5 o'clock Monday evening, aged 22 years. Death was caused by consumption, after a sickness of about three months.

Hannah Catharine, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Houck, of near Heidersburg, died last Saturday morning, of merrasmus, aged 32 months and 16 days.

Joseph W. Bream, residing 2½ miles from Idaville, in Huntingdon township, a prominent citizen and well-known Republican, died early Wednesday morning, aged about 53 years. Deceased was stricken with paralysis on the evening of the 7th inst., his entire right side being affected. His wife, a sister of John C. Group, County Commissioner, two sons and four daughters survive.

Mrs. Mary Rider, widow of the late Peter Rider, died last Monday morning at the home of her son, Henry Rider, of near Littlestown. Deceased was aged about 82 years and death was due to the infirmities of old age. Mrs. Rider is survived by one son, Henry Rider, and one daughter, Mrs. Wesley Welsh, of near Littlestown.

Wm. James Feeser, a highly respected citizen of Littlestown, died Tuesday evening, of paralysis of the heart, aged 65 years.

Word was received at noon Friday of the death of her brother, William Henry Nace, of South Auburn, Nebraska, on Saturday, Jan. 13th, at the home of his son, C. L. Nace, in that place. Interment was made at Auburn on Monday afternoon, Jan. 15th, at 3:30 o'clock.

Mr. Nace was born Oct. 7, 1830, and was aged 75 years, 3 months and 6 days. He was a farmer and formerly lived at Bonneauville, Adams county, was a son of George and Margaret Nace, and is survived by 14 children all living in the West. Also one brother, Leo P. Nace, of Bittering, Adams county, and 5 sisters, Mrs. James Miller, of Hanover, Mrs. Carrie O'Conner, of Bittering, Misses Maria and Amanda, of Littlestown, and Miss Sallie, of Hanover.

William B. Sell died Saturday morning at his home near Rabenstein's postoffice, after a three months' illness from tuberculosis of the throat, aged about 61 years. Deceased is survived by a widow, four daughters and three sons. The daughters are Mrs. William Stansbury, Littlestown; Mrs. Aaron Becker, of Union Mills; Mrs. Clinton Wintrobe, Mt. Pleasant, and Mrs. Reuben Rudisil, of Hanover. The sons are Noah and David Sell, of East Berlin, and Henry Sell, of Bachman's Valley, Md.

Charles Hill, the only male negro in Biglerville, died Friday night of inflammatory rheumatism. He is survived by his wife and several children.

Harry Albert Valentine, colored, son of Carson Valentine died at his home in Gettysburg, on Friday, aged seventeen years, 8 months and 17 days.

Mr. Henry Shultz, died suddenly at the home of his niece, Mrs. George Slusser, near Greenmount, on last Tuesday evening, from a complication of diseases, aged 79 years, 9 months and 5 days. He was a son of the late John and Catharine Shultz, and was born and reared in Mountpleasant township, and has been traveling over the country a great deal, traveling over North and South America, three times, visiting California, etc. He was a brother of Mr. David Shultz of near Cedar Ridge. His remains were interred in the Gettysburg Catholic Cemetery at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Francis Xavier Church, Rev. Father Crotty officiating.

Mrs. Mary Catharine, wife of Samuel Sipe, died at her home in Hamilton township, about 8 o'clock Thursday morning, aged 23 years, 10 months and 9 days. She is survived by her husband and an infant aged 9 days, also by her mother, two sisters and one brother. She was a daughter of the late Joseph Eltz, also of Hamilton township, who died several months ago. Her funeral took place Sunday at 10 o'clock, short services were held in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, after which interment was made in the Catholic Cemetery.

Mrs. Susanna Motter, widow of Henry Motter, deceased, died Saturday afternoon

Jan. 20, at Abbottstown, aged 78 years, from the infirmities of old age. She had been an invalid for a number of years. Mrs. Motter is survived by two daughters—Mrs. George Spangler, of Abbottstown, and Miss Belle Motter, at home. Also one step-daughter, Mrs. George Ritters, of Abbottstown. Deceased's maiden name was Reed.

Mrs. Justice B. Atkinson died on Saturday, the 13th inst., at her home in Littlestown, aged 37 years, 2 months and 9 days. Deceased lived in Littlestown for eight years. She is survived by her husband and seven children, the oldest fourteen years of age.

Nicholas Smith, the oldest citizen of Littlestown, died last Wednesday at the age of 92 years and 2 months. Deceased was born in Germany but came to this country 61 years ago, settling in Gormany township, where, in 1846 he was married to Miss Maggie Aumen who died about 17 years ago. The deceased is survived by his son, Augustus Smith, with whom he had been residing for a number of years.

Max Geiger, who was injured by falling from an apple tree on the farm of Mrs. Hendrix, at Bittering, this county, and who has lived over three months in the York Hospital with a broken spinal column, died in that institution at midnight on Monday night.

Mrs. Ella C. Hesser, widow of Rev. W. C. Hesser, of Millinburg, died on Sunday, Jan. 21, at 7:30 a. m., after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Hesser was ill at the time of her husband's death two weeks ago, and the shock resulted in a change for the worse in her condition, from which she never rallied. She was aged about 65 years.

Mrs. Daniel Snyder died Monday afternoon at her home in Gettysburg at 12:30 o'clock, aged 52 years and 15 days. The cause of her death was cancer. She is survived by her husband and four children.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.
Choice Wheat.....\$ 80
No. 2.....78
Raked.....50
Rye.....48 @ 50
Corn.....40 @ 45
Oats.....22 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb.....8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....8 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 10 00



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS
409-415 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Chicken thieves are disturbing roosts at Coshown.

The present season is said to have been the best one ever known at Pen-Mar.

The Citizens Band furnished music for a festival at Hampton Saturday evening.

Prof. G. A. Yohe is building a new barn at his home in Hamilton township.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

The picnic at Bonneauville on Saturday was largely attended and a goodly sum was realized.

It is claimed that the poker pot is again boiling in some sections of town these bright moonlight nights.

Remember you get a first-class meal at the picnic on Saturday for 25c. Cheaper than you can make them at home.

Have you tried our pure baking powder at 25c pound? Ask for sample, at Auker's Drug Store.

A spook is reported to have been seen on West High street during nights last week. Somebody evidently looking for trouble.

FOUND.—On Hanover road, a lady's dark woolen shawl. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Hezekiah McConley sold his property containing 13 acres with improvements situated in Berwick township, to George Lochman for \$430.

FOR SALE.—A desirable home on Pitt street. For particulars call at the Trux office.

Mr. James L. Staub, of Hamilton township, reports tobacco leaves growing in his field that measure 22 inches broad by 36 inches long.

A remittance from some of our delinquent subscribers and others indebted for job printing, advertising, etc., would be very much appreciated at this time.

For blotches and pimples use our Sulpher and Cream Tarter Lozenges. 10c a box at Auker's.

Mr. R. C. Mackley during this season raised on the farm of John Keagy, Mount Pleasant township, tobacco leaves measuring 17 inches broad and 33 inches long.

Joseph Biablon, of Church street, has resigned his position as hostler for Drs. Sheetz & Seeks, and is now acting in the capacity of porter at the Eagle Hotel.

Mrs. B. J. Redding and Miss Agnes Aumen, of Gettysburg, went to Baltimore Monday morning to enter St. Joseph's Hospital, where they will undergo operations.

For social, medical or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERRSH.

Mr. Andrew Bigham, a member of the section gang on the W. M. Railroad, last week removed his family from Fairfield to the house of W. A. Himes, West High street, this place.

The Adams County Conference of the West Pennsylvania Synod will convene in St. John Evangelical Lutheran church, Littlestown, Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor, Oct. 1-3. Full program next week.

Mrs. Mary Oaster, of Edge Grove, widow of Peter L. Oaster, of Company H, 105th Pa. Volunteers, has been granted an original widows pension at the rate of \$8.00 per month and accrued pension.

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cts, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

The lamp-posts and lamps, as well as the fire-plugs about town, and the chain around the circle on Center Square, have been repainted by order of the Town Council. E. E. Dittenhafer did the work.

The Labor Day excursion to Baltimore Monday, run under the auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society, of Conewago, notwithstanding the threatening weather, was well patronized. There were 332 on board on leaving Hanover.

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short, perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cts, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

F. J. Sneeringer, of Midway, who for a number of years has been connected with the Penn Cigar Box Factory, has sold his interest to John J. Hemler, an associate in the business. Mr. Hemler assumed control of the plant Sept. 1.

Sheriff George L. Colestock took his prisoner, John Cromer, to Philadelphia Monday morning, where he will serve the four-year sentence imposed upon him by Judge Swope. Prothonotary Charles E. Deatrick accompanied Sheriff Colestock to Philadelphia.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, New Oxford, Pa.

Aug. 5th, in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown, Mr. R. Edwin Duttera, and Mrs. Mary C. Goove, both of Littlestown, were married by the pastor, Rev. John Jay Hill.

The pension of William H. Weikert, of Guernsey, Adams county, late sergeant of Co. K, 87th regiment, Penna. Vols., has been increased to \$10 a month to date from July 6, 1906.

Attention is called to the large new advertisement of Wentz Bros. & Frey, on 8th page. These gentlemen are alive and wide awake, and you will always receive fair and square and courteous treatment at the store of Wentz Bros. & Frey.

To brighten by re-painting and touching-up of the honest faces which point out the time by night and day, and to which every citizen should point with pride—the town clock, on the tower of the M. E. church, would not be an unnecessary improvement at this time.

Mrs. S. P. Mauger, of Philadelphia street, has growing on the lawn at the parsonage, a Caladium plant, or elephant ear, leaf that measures 33 by 45 inches. Miss Callie Holtz, of Pitt street, also has growing in her yard a plant of the same kind bearing a leaf measuring 31 by 42 inches.

Henry Markle, of near Bart's meeting house, Union township, was in Hanover Tuesday evening selling vegetables. About 5 o'clock his team was standing in front of Hotel Hanover, when his horse became frightened at a passing automobile and ran away. The wagon collided with a telephone pole, breaking the right front wheel.

The public schools of the borough opened on Monday morning with a large attendance. It is the duty of the parents to see that their children, not only attend school regularly, but that they do some studying at home during mornings and evenings instead of running about on the streets. The Parochial schools will open on next Monday may morning, Sept. 10.

The annual Harvest services at the Reformed church will be held on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. At this service the entire membership is urged to be present, and bring their special offering for the benevolent operations of the church. If for good and sufficient reasons they can not be present they are urged to send it. A willing and cheerful gift to the Lord. M.

High Constable William E. Hensel, of this place, arrested Archie Withers, of New Chester, on Saturday evening at Hampton, on a warrant issued by Squire R. M. Straley on information of Murry A. Sadler, charging Withers with aggravated assault and battery, committed Saturday evening, Aug. 25, when Withers struck Sadler on the head with a beer bottle. Withers gave bail for a hearing before Squire Straley on Saturday at 9 o'clock.

An effort is being made to have an early morning train run from Hanover to Gettysburg over the W. M. Railroad. As it now is persons from this end of the county who have business or wish to be at the county seat in the forenoon either have to go in conveyance or the evening previous. Of course there is a train scheduled to reach Gettysburg by 10:30, but the way passenger trains have been running of late the schedule must have been thrown in the waste basket and you are liable to reach there "any old time."

Lafan Named.

Hon. D. F. Lafan, of York, was unanimously chosen as the Republican nominee for Congress, to succeed himself, at the meeting of the conferees of the York-Adams district, held in York Wednesday morning. Horace Keese, Esq., of York, is the Democratic nominee, and a strenuous campaign is assured.

The Squirrel Season.

We have been requested by Game Warden Dr. R. J. Russell to call the attention of sportsmen to the fact that the shooting of squirrels, according to the new law, has been changed from September 15th to October 1st, with other game. Many gunners are under the impression that the season opens September 15th, as heretofore.

Purchased a Relic.

Emanuel E. Katz, of the Katz Furniture Company, Hanover, bought at the public sale of John A. Lohr, at White Hall, recently, the saw that was used in constructing the rough box in which the body of Major General John A. Reynolds was placed, after he had been killed in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, July, 1863. Mr. Katz has proof that the same is genuine.

Bittinger Gets Contract.

Bids were opened by State Highway Commissioner Hunter at Harrisburg, on Thursday, for the building of a stretch of road in Penn township, York county. John R. Bittinger, of Bittinger, was the lowest bidder at \$20,138 90. The road will be constructed under the Act approved May 1st, 1905, for a stretch of 9,350 feet of road, extending from the Borough line of Hanover to the line of Heidelberg township, in Penn township, in the county of York.

Ask any "JAP" that you may see, "Why the Ozar, with Bear behind," had to climb a tree.

The Yanks, God bless the Yanks, says he, They gave us Rocky Mountain Tea.

Ed. T. Auker.

Adams County Man Caught.

Wednesday morning while passing through the market house, Chief of Police Fought did some clever work. He discovered a man named Wilson, from Adams county, buying peaches from another market attendant and selling them again at his own stall, therefore breaking the market rule of forestalling the market. He was fined \$5.00 which he promptly paid.—Carlisle Herald.

Broke Leg by Jumping.

Edward Schlichter, who has been employed at the Kalbaugh saw mills near Coshown, was seriously hurt there Wednesday morning. Mr. Schlichter was driving a lumber wagon when the horses became unmanageable and started to run off. The unfortunate driver jumped to avoid being hurt and fell heavily to the ground. Upon examination it was found that he had sustained a fracture of both bones of the right leg between the ankle and the knee.

Snake Killing by Wholesale.

Charles N. Dougherty, tenant on the farm of I. N. Lightner in Mountjoy township, undertook to plow a stubble field of 8 acres one day last week and plowed up more things than ground. There were some rotten tree stumps in the field and whenever he got near them he would turn up snakes and then would stop plowing to kill the snakes. He had a busy day of snake killing beside plowing. When he came to count up the killed he had slain 84 vipers, 5 copperheads and 6 garter snakes. There are altogether 95 snakes less in Mountjoy township.

Barn Destroyed by Lightning.

During the heavy electrical storm about 6:30 o'clock Monday morning the large bank barn on the farm of Mr. John L. Bosserman, about two miles West of East Berlin, in Reading township, was struck by lightning and set on fire. The building with its contents consisting of hay, straw, grain and some farm implements were entirely consumed. The farm is untenanted but stock was kept in the building. Mr. Bosserman was in the barn doing the morning feeding when it was struck, and succeeded in getting all the live stock out. The loss, which is heavy, is partially covered by insurance. The large barn on another farm of Mr. Bosserman was destroyed by fire about a year ago.

Slight Fire at Gettysburg.

A fire, discovered in the nick of time, took place at the home of Prof. O. G. Klinger in Gettysburg, Thursday night and damaged the house to the extent of \$150, greater damage being avoided only by the strenuous work of the neighbors assisted by Alfredo Bonivades, member of the Peruvian Legation, at Washington, at present visiting in Gettysburg. The fire was at the rear of the house the wall under the weatherboarding catching fire from the heat from the kitchen stove. When the family, who had been in town during the evening, returned home they detected the odor of smoke and upon investigation found that the entire rear wall was burning beneath the weatherboarding.

Cassie Chadwick's First Husband in Gettysburg.

Gettysburg, Sept. 1.—Simon F. Smith, of Dixon, Ill., claimed to be Cassie Chadwick's first husband, is in Gettysburg for a few days, having come to this section for a five weeks' stay. He said this morning.

"We were married in August 1862 and lived in York Springs. Mrs. Chadwick was born near Churchtown. I lived with her until October of the same year when she wanted me to beat some of the York Springs people out of their money, give it to her and let me suffer the consequences."

"In October I went to the War not being able to stand that kind of work and during the Rebellion was a member of the 65th and 188th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry."

"Mrs. Chadwick and I were never divorced. Some time I hope to see her again."

Mr. Smith will not spend all of his vacation here. He expects to visit in Chambersburg and other surrounding towns, but will spend several days here at various times during his stay in the East.

More W. M. Wrecks.

Early Wednesday morning, as a coal train was entering a siding at Hampstead, Md., the track spread, derailing six cars.

At 4 a. m. Thursday, through freight No. 114 ran over a cutoff at the Lineboro siding, considerably wrecking engine No. 311, and derailing several cars.

Two wrecks, which occurred on the Western Maryland Railroad Saturday afternoon between 4 and 6 o'clock, caused the entire disarrangement of the schedule for the trains on the railroad, and the holding up of a passenger train and of the Pen-Mar Express at a point about Westminster for many hours. Another passenger train near Glyndon was also held for a considerable time. The first wreck occurred about 4 p. m. at Medford, a small station above Westminster, and was said to have been caused by a collision between the passenger train from Hagerstown and a local freight train.

The second wreck occurred about 5:43 o'clock, at a point between Glyndon and St. Georges, the station toward Baltimore, and was caused by the derailment of the through passenger express train from Baltimore. In both wrecks, no one was hurt.

PERSONAL.

Miss Mamie Fleishman of Hotel Oxford, is spending some time with Miss Blanche Smith and other friends at Columbia.

Mr. R. C. Mackley, who has been teaching in Mountpleasant township for a number of terms, has been elected to teach a school at Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, to which place he went last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heltzel, Philadelphia street, visited friends in Baltimore.

Miss Emma Swamley, of West High street, is spending some time at Harrisburg.

Miss Grace Graff, of York, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Sheely, Philadelphia street.

Miss Bernice Hummer, of Hanover, spent several days at the home of her grandfather Mr. Jacob S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Messrs. Wm. and David Sheely, sons of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Sheely, are on a week's trip to Washington, D. C., and other places.

Mrs. Katie Horwitz and two daughters, of Baltimore, are spending some time with her father, Mr. John Smith, at the Farmers Bargain House, Philadelphia street.

Miss Cornelia Carbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, left on Monday to enter Malinebrook Convent at Wilkes-Barre, with the intention of becoming a member of the order of Sisters of Christian Charity.

Miss Helen Slaybaugh of Cedar Ridge, spent a few days with her grandmother at McSherrystown.

Mr. N. R. Bailey and son Wiest, of Dillsburg spent Thursday at the home of Mr. I. P. Slaybaugh, Cedar Ridge.

Mr. George Rinehart and sister Miss Anna M. Rinehart, who have been spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town, left last week for Wheeling, W. Va.

Mrs. Heltzel and Mrs. Wittig of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Miss Madeline Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Myers, of Peters street, left Monday morning to attend West Chester State Normal school. Mr. Myers accompanied her on the trip.

Miss Reba Emmert and brother George, of York Springs, the Misses Frick of York, and Miss Amelia Melsheimer of Hanover, visited the Misses Emmert the past week.

Miss Marguerite Emmert left Tuesday to resume her studies at State Normal Institute, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Mr. John Stover and Miss Ada Hahn, of Hanover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pittenturf, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Wm. Pentz and daughter, of Chambersburg, are spending some time with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Eckert, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation and has been under treatment at the York City Hospital for the past two months, has so far recovered as to be able to be brought to her home this week.

S. S. Convention.

The annual S. S. Convention of Adams county will convene in the Reformed church of Fairfield, Sept. 12-13.

On Wednesday morning at 11 a. m. there will be a reception of delegates and registration. In the afternoon there will be addresses by the pastor of the church, Rev. E. W. Stonebraker, Mrs. Cora V. Coates and Rev. W. G. Minnick. In the evening Rev. Stanley Billheimer of York Springs and Rev. George Stibitz, Ph. D., of York, will be the speakers.

On Thursday morning there will be a report of the officers and district presidents and department superintendents. At 11:40 Hon. W. A. McClean of Gettysburg, will speak on The Sunday School as a Factor in Civic Righteousness. In the afternoon the Primary and Junior work will be taken up and an open parliament will be held on a number of important Sunday School subjects.

On Thursday evening addresses will be given by Rev. W. W. Hartman and Rev. J. A. Clutz, D. D.

Gettysburg Children Won the Prize.

The first prize in the Baby Show at Asbury Park Friday was awarded to the six children of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hammond of Broadway, Gettysburg. The North American says:

"The Hammond family, of Gettysburg, Pa., made a big sensation and won an oil painting. There were six children ranging from 6 months to 9 years; the 'Roosvelt Ideals.' Mr. and Mrs. Hammond have had seven children born to them in eleven years; one is dead. The parents were introduced to Gov. Stokes and other State dignitaries present. The Hammond family was awarded the first grand prize, a handsome electrolier."

The children rode in a pony cart trimmed with pond lilies and displayed a placard reading "Teddy's Ideals."

Shooting at Williams' Grove.

A most unfortunate shooting accident at Williams' Grove which resulted in the death of Ralph Kater, of White Hill, occurred just about 5:35 Thursday evening.

A shooting gallery located on the picnic grounds, was visited by several intoxicated young men, who began shooting at a target. In a manner that no person present can explain, young Kater received one of the bullets in the base of the brain. He fell backwards striking his head on a tree stump which, together with the bullet, rendered him unconscious. He died within an hour afterwards.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Charles Bollinger, of Sunbury, Northumberland county, who several years ago lived in East Berlin, died of appendicitis at his home on Sunday, aged about 22 years.

Titus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Alland, of Reading township, died on Sunday night from cholera infantum, aged 8 months and 3 days.

Mrs. Mary Mullen, who has been making her home with her daughter, Miss Kate Mullen at St. Aloysius' parochial residence, Littlestown, died last Tuesday at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Kelly, Coatesville, to which place she had gone several months ago. Deceased was in her 70th year.

Peter J. Greenholt died at the home of his son, Charles Greenholt, at Midway, at 8:30 p. m. Thursday, Aug. 30, of strangulated hernia, aged 80 years, 6 months and 19 days. He was a son of George Greenholt, of Germany township, and was married in 1852 to Miss Celina Wintrobe, daughter of Jacob Wintrobe, of near Littlestown, who died eleven years ago. He is survived by three sons—Geo. Greenholt, of West Virginia; John and Charles Greenholt, of Midway—and three daughters—Mrs. Alonzo Gouker, Mrs. Alfred Legore, of Midway, and Mrs. Emanuel Little, of Hanover. Two sisters—Mrs. Mary Eby and Miss Lou Greenholt, of Littlestown, also survive, together with 36 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Eliza J. Ziegler died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Stine, in Gettysburg Friday at 1:30 p. m., after an illness of several years. Mrs. Ziegler was a native of Gettysburg. She was 73 years, 6 months and 5 days of age. Mrs. Ziegler was the wife of Waybright Ziegler, also of Gettysburg, who died about the time of the Civil War. Her maiden name was Martin. She was one of thirteen children of whom there are now only two surviving. She is also survived by two daughters.

Miss Annie Pitzer, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pitzer died Friday evening at her home in Bendersville, aged 19 years, 11 months and 28 days. Miss Pitzer had been ill but a short time. Death was due to consumption. Deceased is survived by her parents, five brothers and two sisters.

Mrs. Mary Agnes Groff, widow of the late David Groff, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rickrode, near York Springs, Monday afternoon from a complication of diseases coupled with the infirmities of age. She was aged about 78 years and is survived by two sons and four daughters. Mr. Edward Groff of East High street, is one of the sons. The funeral took place Wednesday morning interment being made in the Catholic Cemetery near town, after a Mass of Requiem in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. J. A. Mahaney officiating.

Accused of Using Spurious Labels.

York, Aug. 28.—Secret Service agents believe that they have unearthed an extensive scheme to defraud the Government out of cigar taxes in the lower part of York county. Three arrests have been made and it is said more are to follow.

The first to be taken into custody was N. G. Meads, of Red Lion, a cigar manufacturer, charged with making and displaying counterfeit labels. He was arrested at the instance of E. A. Alexander, J. O. Bender and W. C. Noll, United States Revenue Detectives, who have been making war upon a band of supposed counterfeiters.

The detectives also seized the cigar factory of S. E. Heindel, of Dallastown. The factory was locked up by the detectives and the keys pocketed until investigations are made.

The detectives also arrested T. I. Smith and Mr. Tomey, two cigar manufacturers of Hanover, on similar charges, and other arrests are to follow shortly.

It is charged that Heindel and C. J. Kinzer operated a factory for a time at Cardiff, Md. After securing the factory number and being permitted to join the union they closed down their factory, but continued to operate from that point and it is alleged they shipped out more than 500,000 cigars. These, it is alleged, bore the counterfeit label.

About one year ago Meads was sentenced in the Adams county court to pay a fine of \$500 and costs to the amount of \$400, for counterfeiting union labels, and it is said he avoided imprisonment only by promising to "be good."

Hicks for September.

Cool weather leading up to frosts, severe equinoxial storms, followed by terrific hurricanes and tornadoes on land and sea, are some of the things predicted by the Rev. Irl R. Hicks for the month of September. He also warns people to beware of seismic disturbances and volcanic outbreaks about the middle of the month.

Mrs. David H. Noel of near town, is quite ill with gripe and kidney trouble.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Constable Andrew Keffer was bitten in the thigh Thursday by the dog of Fred Myers, of Main street. The animal without provocation attacked Mr. Keffer, inflicting a painful laceration.

Squire V. H. Lilly Friday morning discharged Edward Laughman in the case of malicious mischief preferred by George Rinehart, both of Berwick township. The defendant, it was alleged, set fire to a tent at Bittinger, belonging to the plaintiff, while the latter was absent. The evidence was insufficient to sustain the charge.

A hearing was held before Squire Lilly Thursday in a case of assault and battery, alleged to have been committed by Jennie Pasco on Mrs. Sallie Rinehart. Defendant discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

Lewis Loughman, of Berwick, who was arrested by Constable Keffer on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charged with surety of the peace on oath of Robert Gracey, of the same township, entered bail before Justice Lilly for his appearance at court.

New Oxford Picnic.

On Saturday, Sept. 8, a grand picnic for the benefit of the church of the Immaculate Conception, will be held in Pfeiffer's Grove, New Oxford, and every inducement will be offered to make the picnic enjoyable to all persons participating. A large dancing floor has been erected and music will be furnished by a first-class orchestra. Refreshments and meals at all hours will be served in the grove. Good order will positively be maintained, and no intoxicating liquors allowed on the grounds. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. If the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. LAUFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 3 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:00 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock

Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

Mrs. Leah Kauffman a young bride accidentally fell into a spring of water in the cellar of her home at Elysburg and was drowned. Her husband discovered the body some time later.

THE BREATH OF LIFE.—It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat.....\$ 66

No. 2....." 60

Raked....." 50

Rye....." 38 @ 40

Corn....." 48 @ 50

Oats....." 25 @ 28

Clover seed, per lb....." 1 00 @ 1 50

Timothy seed....." 0 00 @ 1 00

Rye straw....." 0 00 @ 1 00

Timothy hay....." 8 00 @ 10 00

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

IN THE WOOLLEY BUILDING.

By ROE L. HENDRICK.

Although it was many years before the era of "sky-scrapers," our little city had the Woolley Building, "the tallest in the country," as some proud residents declared. "As ugly as sin, and a fire-trap," was the comment of certain visitors, which unkind statement we attributed to ignoble jealousy.

On each side of Monroe street stretched a dozen blocks of brick structures, three or four stories in height. In the midst of them, with its back to Moss Creek, the Woolley Building towered upward nine stories in front, or eleven behind, if one counted the two basements.

So all good Palmyrans deemed themselves modest in "peaking of its 'nine full stories,'" although the same envious visitors had been heard to describe it as consisting of "six stories and a cocked hat."

The six formed the original structure. Then the City Library Association found itself in possession of a collection of books, a moderate building fund, and a lawsuit over a site.

After the suit had dragged along for two years Mr. Woolley, owner of the tall "block," and at the same time president of the Library Association suggested a happy compromise. He would use the fund to put on three additional stories and install an elevator, and would give the library its lofty "site" rent free for all time. This was promptly agreed to, and in due time accomplished; but the result, from an architectural point of view, was not all that might have been desired.

The seventh story had a steeply sloping, slate-tiled front, much like a mustard roof, with a "hip" above, which was also slated. Above this, to afford plenty of light, the two other floors were built in circular form, and capped with a very flat, dome-like roof. It would have cost less had the addition been built like the lower floors, but in the eyes of Mr. Woolley and the committee the result would have been less ornamental.

The library proved very useful to the townspeople, and was often consulted, except when the old-fashioned counterweight elevator was out of order—high occurred frequently. That the air and light, upon a level with the top of Beemiss's Hill, a mile away, were of the best, all patriotic Palmyrans agreed.

On May 30, 18—, Amy Murray, Jennie Paul, Lizzie Minturn, Frank Lodge and I, all students about to graduate from the academy, decided not to attend the Decoration-day exercises in Valleyview Cemetery, but instead to prepare the groundwork of our essays and orations for the coming commencement. By going to the library on a holiday, we knew we could have it to ourselves. Indeed, even the librarian was away; but Lizzie had borrowed the keys from him the night before.

Immediately after breakfast we all hurried down the street to the Woolley Building. A drum corps was "tooting" and rumbling over on Washington street, where the Grand Army veterans, members of the Woman's Relief Corps, and distinguished citizens, bearing flags and flowers, were forming in line for the march to the cemetery. A throng was assembled about Military Hall, but otherwise the streets were half-deserted, and many of the stores were closed.

We found only "Uncle Ben" Mosely, the colored janitor, in the building, sitting grumpily on the floor of the elevator, which was raised a foot or more above the level of the lobby tiles.

"Yo' can't go up," he said, shortly. "Everything locked."

"But I have the keys, Uncle Ben," said Lizzie, cheerily. "You're not going to make us walk up all those stairs, now are you?"

"Track's done busted," the old man explained, yielding a little.

"Not the whole way, is it, uncle?" Amy asked. "Can't you give us a lift?"

"Mebbe she'll go all right up to de fif' flo'," he admitted, "but de track's done busted above dar. An' dat lazy 'Lige Murphy's comin' to fix it soon's de prade stabs. Dat's why I got to wait heah!"

Having thus revealed the cause of his ill humor to be the loss of a sight of the parade, Uncle Ben more graciously admitted us to the car and started it on its wobbly upward journey. He stopped at the fifth floor, and went very gingerly for the last few feet—a caution which seemed necessary, as the track on one side of the shaft swayed ominously.

"You-all 'll have to walk down," he said, at parting, "unless yo' wait till dat lazy 'Lige Murphy fixes things up."

Our ride was only two floors short of what it could have been at its best, for the shaft ended on the seventh floor. There soon were in the reading-room under the roof, with the windows open and a gentle breeze blowing through the apartment. It was almost or quite noon before we had looked up the last of our authorities and had finished taking notes.

"How still it is!" said Jennie, going to a window. The roof outside hid the street below, so she could only see the chimney-tops across the way. "Why, you can't even hear the car-bells! It doesn't seem a bit as if we were in the midst of a city."

"We aren't," said Frank, smiling and holding up one finger. "Listen!"

ling, came a bobolink chorus. The wind was in the right quarter to bring the distant bird music to our ears as distinctly as if the feathered songsters had been only a few rods away. We heard them in delighted silence till Lizzie cried, "There goes the noon bell!"

Ding! dong! A pause. Ding! dong! ding! came from the tower of the city hall only a block or two away.

We leaned forward, with lips apart. Again the alarm was repeated. "Twenty-three," said Frank. "Why, that's the corner of Monroe and Wayne streets—this corner!"

"I smell smoke," Lizzie added, in ominously quiet tones. "I've had whiffs of it before, but I thought it came from a chimney."

The city-hall bell was still clamoring, and now a half-dozen other bells and whistles had taken up the summons.

We ran to the windows, but could see nothing, although now the rumble of wheels and clangor of gongs came to us in startling contrast to the former silence. Then, creeping up the rear wall of the structure, a broad canopy of smoke came into view. Probably a window had just been shattered somewhere below.

"It's in this building," said Amy. Frank instantly ran down to the lower floor of the library. Thin penicils of smoke outlined the door-frame, but the air was comparatively clear. When the door leading to the next story was opened, however, we were almost blinded and suffocated by the volume of smoke that poured in.

"Stay here, girls!" Frank shouted. "Open a window, so as to keep the air clear, but shut all doors, and don't let in any draft from below!"

He caught me by the wrist. "Come on, Jack," he said, and dragging me through, slammed the door behind us.

We fell flat on our faces, where the air was not quite so foul, and crawled to the elevator shaft. A dull roar came up to us, and we could see red flames midway of the long descent. The elevator car was below, opposite the second story, as nearly as we could judge.

To remain where we were, even for a few moments, was both painful and perilous, to go farther down impossible; but Frank explained that the draft, formed by the open well, or shaft, must be cut off. If we could get the car above the fire, it might save our lives.

The heavy counterweight was near the top, but, unfortunately, just below our reach. The cord which operated it had been burned off lower down. A cogged "rider" held the weight firmly in place by means of a steel "dog."

Gasping and half-dazed, we ran to a window, threw it up, and filled our lungs with pure air. After being thus refreshed for a moment, Frank went back into the room, and in a closet found a long, slender iron bar. Reaching down with this, he pried desperately at the weight, calling to me for help. We both threw ourselves upon this lever, and suddenly were hurled backward to the floor, while the weight, thus released, shot downward, dragging the car up the shaft, rough the flames, till it jammed, where the track was broken, between the fifth and sixth floors.

Again we gasped for breath a moment at the open window, and then, after closing it, hurried up into the lower reading-room, where we found the girls clinging to one another, believing we had deserted them or had been suffocated.

"We've closed the flue with the car," was Frank's brief and, to them, unintelligible explanation of our absence. "That should hold the fire back a half-hour, and maybe we can escape in that time."

He pulled off his shoes, and without a moment's delay, crept out upon the roof.

Lizzie mistook his purpose. "It's of no use," she said. "The flames are all about the iron ladder at the back, and Jennie and Amy couldn't climb down it, anyhow." For the first time I then noticed that her shoes were off. The brave girl had crept to the edge of the roof to examine the fire-escape. Frank nodded. "I had guessed as much," he said.

He stepped cautiously, till opposite a front chimney back of the coping, and then slid down to it. Close at one side was fixed a tall and strong flagstaff, with the huge flag then at half-mast, in honor of the nation's dead. He had unfastened the halyards from the cleat by the window, and now swiftly lowering the flag, he let it flutter down into the street, thereby calling attention to our perilous position.

I watched him draw the rope, hand over hand, till the loosened end fell from the upper pulley. Then he turned and beckoned imperatively for me to come to him. I had already removed my shoes mechanically, but the dread of great heights always had been inherent in my nature. It did not seem possible that I could go down to that dizzy verge, where my friend was working so coolly.

I hesitated, and he beckoned again. "You must go," Lizzie whispered. "I know how you feel, but you can do it." Frank has some plan, and you must hurry."

Already the floor was getting uncomfortably warm, and the slates outside were actually hot. We could hear a steady rumble, interspersed

with occasional crackling noises, seemingly directly beneath our feet.

Turning over on my face, I slid down the slope till stopped by the chimney. Standing half-sheltered behind it, I was then able to grasp Frank's coat, while he leaned far over and lowered the rope. I now saw that the new water-tower had just been brought as close to the building as the heat would permit, and hastily elevated. But its top came only to the fifth story, leaving two floors between.

When the rope was let down, a man on the tower caught it with a pike-pole and drew it to him. Frank now lowered the other end of the rope, and in accordance with his instructions, the two ends were tied together by the tower man. The rope now formed an endless loop, running over the stout pulley on the lower part of the staff, which was placed there to facilitate the handlings of the halyards from within the building.

"It's plenty long enough," said Frank, briefly. I then noticed for the first time that he held a curtain pole, with brass knobs at each end, in his hand. Evidently before going out upon the roof he had snatched this from the closet in the reading-room.

"Draw up the slack," he said. As soon as we had a few coils of the rope from below laid on the roof, he drew a "half-hitch" about each end of the curtain pole.

"That will hold fast," I heard him say with a certain emphasis born of the satisfaction I could not understand at the moment. "Now get astride and see how easily you can ride down. This pole will make a life-boat upon which all of us can ride to safety. Tell the men to send back plenty of cord, so I can fasten the girls to this pole. I want at least six pieces, so I can fasten them firmly at both ends of the pole before they start, for it isn't safe to assume that they can hang on at all. They may be unconscious before they leave the roof. And tell them to hang on to the rope and see that it doesn't run too fast. Now go, old man!"

"I can't," I said. A few glances from that great height already had caused an attack of nausea, and I felt sure I was going to faint. "I simply can't, Frank! You go!"

"Remember what I told you," was the only reply. "And tell them to hurry, please." With that he deliberately thrust me over the edge, and I was too weak to resist.

Astride both pole and rope, with a firm grasp above, and my eyes closed to avoid a sight of the dizzy distance below, I slid steadily down to the tower, while the firemen controlled my descent. In a few seconds I was clinging limply to one of the ladders.

"Send up six length of rope at once, so Frank can tie the girls on," I said. Luckily, the men understood without further explanation, which I was helpless to give at the time.

Now I could see how terribly the fire—which had started from the repair man's overturned brazing furnace—had eaten out the third and fourth stories, till practically all the woodwork was gone. It seemed as if the enormous weight above must simply crush the skeleton frame below, and I expected the catastrophe to occur at any moment.

I had reached the ground when I saw Jennie, bound fast to both ends of the pole, and unconscious, come sliding down the endless cable Frank had devised. Amy followed, then Lizzie, the latter courageously clinging to the rope, with only a loop about her feet; and finally, to my infinite relief, came Frank.

As he reached the tower, the rope was cut and the men ran down, while the ladder-like sections were quickly telescoped. In another instant the four horses bounded ahead, and the firemen and police forced the people out of the way into the adjacent streets.

They were none too soon! The tall building bowed backward with a roar, the greater part of the ruins falling into Moss Creek, but two stories "buckling" forward so as almost to fill Monroe street. The fire was thrown against the Maynard House on the opposite side of the highway, and that building, with two adjacent blocks, was burned before daylight.

But not a life was lost. Fire Chief Malone warmly said that credit for this was due solely to Frank Lodge, whose clear-headedness in first shutting off the elevator shaft alone afforded sufficient time for the subsequent rescue. No one below had known of our predicament until Frank dropped the flag, for Uncle Ben Mosely had been so frightened by the fire that he had forgotten our presence in the building.

Strange as it may seem, both Frank and I kept the notes for our orations, which had been thrust into our pockets; but the girls, having fewer pockets, lost theirs.—Youth's Companion.

Moderation in Exercise.

It is better to be lazy than dead, and it is probably just as comfortable. For obvious reasons the prescription to take "moderate exercise" is misleading and unsatisfactory. Most of us are constitutionally incapable of exercising moderately. We begin violently and end quickly. And what is "moderate exercise?" One philosopher who tried it for twenty years arrived at the same as to walking. Smell the morning, look down the long way that separates you from your business. Then take a car.—Detroit Free Press.



A DOUBLE RESURRECTION.

General Barlow, of the Union Army, fell wounded and, it was thought, dying, during the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg, and with in the Confederate lines. General Gordon, conferring by, saw him and recognized him. Dismounting, he approached the prostrate man and inquired what he could do for him.

"I am dying," said Barlow. "Just reach into my coat pocket, draw out the letter you find there and read it to me. It is from my wife."

Gordon read the letter. "Now, General," said Barlow, "please destroy that letter. I want you to notify her—she is in the town over yonder—what has happened to me."

"I will," replied Gordon.

He sent for Mrs. Barlow, giving her safe conduct through the Southern lines, and then rode away, certain that Barlow's death was a question of only a few hours at most.

But Barlow did not die. His wife came promptly and had him removed to the town of Gettysburg, where she nursed him so faithfully that he recovered.

Many years passed until one night both Generals were guests at a dinner in Washington. Some one brought them together and formally introduced them. Time had altered the personal appearance of both.

"Are you any relation to the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg?" asked Gordon.

"Yes; a very near relation," answered Barlow, with a laugh. "I am the very man who was killed. But I have been informed that a man named Gordon lost his life in battle later on. He saved my life at Gettysburg. Are you any kin to that man?"

"I am he," was the reply. Both heroes laughed as they gave each other a heartier handshake.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BLUFF BEAT-WARSHIP.

Congress has been asked to pension Mrs. Mary G. Robinson, of Falmouth, Mass., and Mrs. Maria T. Hamer, of Chelsea, Mass., daughters of Captain John Allen, who during the War of 1812 drove a British warship off the coast of Maine and prevented the capture of his vessel at a time when the British ships were creating havoc with American shipping. For the brave act the Massachusetts Legislature presented him with a sword, which is now the property of his grandson.

Both of the daughters are widows. Mrs. Robinson is eighty-two years of age, and Mrs. Hamer seventy-two. Congress will be asked to in some way compensate them for the heroism of their father. Captain John Allen was at one time in the War of 1812, the master of the coasting schooner William and John, a vessel of fifty tons, in which he cruised the Maine coast, carrying lumber, wool and merchandise. Early in the summer Captain Allen had gone to a small settlement on the Narragansett River, to load lumber for Boston. His crew consisted of three hardy, courageous men who had been born within sound of the sea and had practically grown up in boats, and a boy of fourteen. The skipper, too, was a daring man of the sea, and was, it is said, a distant relative of the intrepid Ethan Allen.

At this time British vessels were prowling up and down the coast ready to pounce upon any merchant vessel that might show itself. Captain Allen upon hearing of these ships laughed, and when he had taken on his cargo, put out to sea. The weather was thick and he was obliged to put in for the night at Pigeon Hill Bay.

About 10 o'clock he went on deck to make an observation of the weather and was surprised to find that the fog had lifted and still more surprised to see to huge English man-of-war carrying twelve guns and a full crew of officers and men, anchored just off Pigeon Hill. He aroused his crew and sent the boy ashore to alarm the settlements and tell them to be and at arms.

It happened that there were aboard the boat three rusty flint-lock muskets, with just enough ammunition to load them once, and an old sabre. He then put the crew at work throwing off the deckload and unbending the sails, which he concealed on shore that the British might not use them in case of capture.

Mustering his small crew about him Allen calmly awaited the coming of the enemy. At daylight the frigate spied the small boat, manned by an officer and seven men, was launched and headed for the William and John. In her bow was a small cannon with a gunner standing near ready to apply the torch at the word of command. The brave commander of the William and John paced his deck, calmly smoking his pipe, his Maine sailors quietly awaiting the enemy behind the bulwarks.

When the boat was within a few yards of the little schooner the officer in charge rose up, and flourishing his sword, ordered Captain Allen to sur-

render. The gunner waved his torch toward his cannon menacingly as if about to send a shot crashing into the side of the vessel. Captain Allen waved his sabre in defiance and roared back in tones of thunder. "The William and John never surrenders! Come a yard nearer and we will blow you to h—"

At this the gunner was given the word to fire, but before he could discharge his piece Captain Allen's men fired into the boat, killing the gunner, who plunged into the sea, taking the cannon with him, and two of the sailors at the oars. Allen's ammunition was now spent, and the muskets could not be reloaded. Nor had the boy brought help from the settlements. But Captain Allen knew just what to do. "Surrender," he shouted; "surrender, or I'll kill every mother's son of ye!" Meanwhile his men were making a pretense of loading their guns and making all the noise possible to give the Britishers the impression that the schooner was manœvered with a large crew, armed to the teeth.

The English officer, believing it useless to resist, surrendered his men and boat to Captain Allen, who ordered them bound and taken ashore. The captain anticipated another attack, but to his great surprise they were not molested. Nor did the Britishers even send out a boat to look up the missing men. Doubtless they believed there was a large force guarding the schooner and did not wish to take any risks.

The following day a large force of men from the settlement arrived eager for battle, but the boy had been slow in notifying them. The fight had been won by the gallant crew of the William and John and the enemy had sailed away.—Philadelphia Record.

NOT HIS LINE.

Not all men are fitted for all things. The fact that an individual shines in one profession is no proof that he may adopt any career with equal success. Rob, whose adventures are recorded in Mr. Whitmarsh's "The World's Rough Hand," was a good fellow, and doubtless played his part in the world with credit to himself, but he was not born to be a diver, as his experiences show. One of the greatest dangers in diving is that of panic.

The quality of a diver more than any other is presence of mind. A Scotchman, six feet tall, by the name of Rob, applied to me for position as diver. He had a sweetheart at home, and, tempted by the high wages, was anxious to learn the business. One time, when work was slack, I let him go down.

I told him minutely how to manage, screwed on his face glass and sent him under. I felt him land on the bottom and signal that all was right. Then he walked away from the boat, paying out most of his line. After a little he stopped, I imagined him resting, and thought he was doing remarkably well.

All at once I noticed a dark, bladder-like object floating at some distance from the boat. At first I thought it was a turtle. Something made me look at it more carefully, and then I began to haul the line. The "turtle" was Rob. As he drew nearer we could hear him screaming his loudest inside the swollen dress. I got him alongside, unscrewed the escape-valve and hauled him on deck. All the time he was crying, "Let me out!"

When Rob came to his senses, we learned that he had become frightened lest his dress should burst, and had screwed the escape-valve the wrong way, keeping in the air instead of letting it escape. He lost his presence of mind, altogether, and fell down. The confined air accumulated in the bulkiest part of the dress and inflated him.

The second attempt Rob made as a diver nearly cost him his life. He made the very same mistake with the valve. Then, crazed by fear, he began to unscrew his face glass. Fortunately for his sweetheart, he lost consciousness before he got it off. He was delirious for some hours after we had hauled him up. We decided he was not fit for a diver, and that his road to fortune lay in some other direction.

MONSTER FISH SEIZES BOY.

A wild panic was created among a crowd of boys who were swimming in the Allegheny River, off the coal fleet, at the Pittsburg end of the Sixth street bridge, by the appearance among them of an immense fish, which was afterward discovered to be a sturgeon, but which the boys at first thought was a whale. There was a mad scramble among the lads for places of safety, but the fish was in a fighting humor and refused to allow them to escape.

All of the boys finally succeeded in getting back on the coal fleet, with the exception of William Wiederseim, aged ten years, of Allegheny. Just as he was about to pull himself up onto the coal fleet the big fish sank its teeth into the calf of "he lad's" right leg.

The boy was rapidly being dragged down under the water again when his screams brought Jacob Miller, the watchman of the coal fleet, to the rescue. He seized the boy's arm and then picked up a baseball bat, which was lying on one of the boats.

With the bat he beat the fish over the head, but even after life was extinct in the body of the big fish, the boy's leg was still held in its jaws. Its jaws had to be pried apart before the boy was released. The lad was taken home, where a physician was called to dress the wound. The fish measured about six feet in length and weighed eighty-nine pounds.

Merry Side of Life.

WHY? OH WHY?

When a gale is past we say "It blew," and not it "blowed." Why not say, then, tell me, pray, if "mew," and not it "mowed."—Boston Transcript.

DESCRIBED.

"There goes Witticus. I understand he has a fund of rare humor." "Somewhat more than rare. It's half-baked."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

EXPENSIVE.

"I wouldn't marry a pauper." "Then we'd better get married right away, six months more of being engaged will put me in that class."—Houston Post.

A QUICK DIAGNOSIS.

"Yes, doctor, one of Willie's eyes seems ever so much stronger than the other. How do account for it?" "Knothole in the baseball fence, most likely, madam."

OFF AND ON AT STATIONS.

"Yes, he works off and on." "Why, I heard he had a good, steady job." "So he has, but he's a railroad conductor."—Philadelphia Ledger.

DIPLOMACY.

The Friend—"Was Mrs. Heviwaite pleased with her portrait?" The Artist—"Oh, yes. I managed to make it resemble what she thinks she used to look like."—Brooklyn Life.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

The Patron—"What are they holding the curtain so long for?" The Usher—"The great actress is playin' out a hand o' bridge with two supers and a callboy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOT HOPELESS.

Charley (despairingly)—"I fear I shall never win her love." Harry (encouragingly)—"Non-sense, man! Lots of other fellows have. Why shouldn't you?"—American Spectator.

UP TO DATE.

Miss Sweet—"Is it an engagement ring?" Miss Bizz—"No; an option ring." Miss Sweet—"I don't understand." Miss Bizz—"Why, Jack gave me this and took an option on my hand until he returns from a business trip."

WITH A LITTLE PREPARATION.

"Johnny, these look green. I told you to ask for eating apples." "That's what these are, mamma. The man at the store says all they need is to be cooked a little 'fore you eat 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

UNEASY.

Tessie—"When Archie and I eloped you should have seen the look of anxiety that overspread father's face as he stood out in the moonlight."

Bessie—"Yes, I guess he was afraid you would turn back at the last minute."—Chicago News.

IT MIGHT LEARN.

"Will you guarantee," asked Miss Primrose, "that this parrot will not—er—use profane language?" "Really, madam," expostulated the urbane dealer, "you cannot expect me to do that, knowing nothing of the sort of family I am selling it to."—Cleveland Leader.

ITS PREROGATIVE.

"You are charged," said the police justice, "with violating the smoke ordinance. What have you to say?"

"I have not violated any ordinance, your honor," protested the accused. "My factory has a smokey chimney, it is true, but it has a right to have it."

"On what grounds?" "It's a tobacco factory, your honor."—Chicago Tribune.

ALL ABOUT A COAT.

"Maria, I told you six weeks ago to give this old coat to some tramp. Why don't you do it? I'm tired of seeing it around."

"John, I've offered that coat to every tramp that has been here, and not one of them would touch it."

"Well, can't you use it for rags?" "John Henry, do you think I'll accept a gift that a tramp won't even look at? I'm g-going back home to m-mamma!"—Chicago Tribune.

TALES OF ADVENTURE.

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New Oxford Item

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BY H. I. SMITH.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

Here and There.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

Frank Alwine, a carpenter, who fell from a scaffold six weeks ago, died in the York Hospital.

People who need a bath ought to have sense enough not to try to hide the fact with perfume.

You can never tell how much a man knows by looking at him; but sometimes you can make a mighty close guess.

It may be a good idea for ministers of the gospel to pray for the poor; but its a more blessed act to contribute something substantial to their needs.

Falling from a hay loft into a threshing machine near Shamokin, George Cook, a young man, had an arm torn from the socket and will likely die.

The two-year old daughter of William Saxon, of Roaring Branch, near Williamsport, ate herb tablets for candy and died in a short time of convulsions.

While walking on the Reading Railroad at Coatesville Leverage Criswell, aged 12 years, was struck by a shifting engine and both of his feet were ground off.

Joseph Schmody, employed at Worth Brothers' Steel Mills, Coatesville, went to sleeping on the tracks of the Reading Railroad and was run over by a shifting engine. His head was crushed.

A 3-year-old son of Dr. S. M. Hayes, one of the well-known dentists of Dubois, was run down and fatally injured by a trolley car. Both of the child's legs were cut off.

The Hagerstown Mail reports a winged water snake seen in the vicinity of the reservoir at that place. The snake flew as high as the reservoir bank, 40 feet, and a fellow named Hawk Jackson shot off one of its wings.

Six-year-old James Nealon, of Pittston, was electrocuted Tuesday evening by falling upon the third rail of the Laurel line, which passes the rear of his home. He had crawled through the fence and tried to cross the tracks.

The question has been asked "Why don't we waken up and get some more industries here to help the town?" Turn the question back on yourself, and you will find that perhaps others are just waiting for you to take the initiative.

A strange malady appears among some poultry in East Berlin. The chickens drop over dead after a short attack. Nine died for one party on Monday and several for a neighbor the same day. We have since learned that another party lost about 50.

Hearing the roar of a runaway gondola loaded with stone dashing down the mountain grade of the Lehigh Valley Railroad near Wilkes Barre, the crew of a freight train cut the engine loose and jumped. The engine and cars were totally wrecked.

York, Aug. 29.—The jury in the case of Wilton Bille, who is charged with causing the disastrous wreck last Fall on the Dallastown trolley line, to-day returned a verdict of guilty. The defendant was charged with criminal negligence. Four persons were killed and a score or more injured in the wreck.

Glenn Browning, aged 8 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Browning, of Hanover, while playing at his home at noon Thursday tramped upon a bottle which was broken into several pieces. The lad who was barefooted, had his left heel so badly cut as to require several stitches to close the wound.

HAD TETTER FOR THIRTY YEARS.—I have suffered with tetter for thirty years and have tried almost countless remedies with little, if any relief. Threeboxes of Chamberlain's Salve cured me. It was a torture. It breaks out a little sometimes, but nothing to what it used to do.—D. H. Beach, Midland City, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Because she used kerosene with which to make a fire to hurry her husband's supper, Mrs. Peter Slava, aged 21 years, a bride of a few months, was fatally burned Friday. Her eyes were destroyed and she was horribly burned on more than two thirds of her body. She is dying at the Pottsville Hospital. Her husband was badly burned trying to save her.

While working in his tobacco shed, Samuel Pfoutze, of Union Square, fell from a scaffolding and landed on a sharp pointed post. The post was driven into his body, the point coming to the surface on the other side. His condition is critical.

LAME BACK.—This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has been proven especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke LaGrange of Orange, Mich., says of it: "After using a plaster and other remedies for three weeks for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure." For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

T. F. Fox, a well-known resident of Royersford, committed suicide last night by removing the plug of a blind gas jet. He was found by his wife and daughter. Members of the family spent the day at a picnic and on their return found Mr. Fox dead.

An attempt was made on Saturday night to rob the residence of Martin Smith, of 1714 Monroe St., West York. The intruder went through the rooms of the lower floor but secured nothing valuable and was discovered when he attempted to get to the second story where the silverware and other valuables are kept. When the thief knew he was discovered he escaped in the darkness. All the booty carried away was 40 cents in money and a large apple pie. Mr. Smith is a son of George Smith, East Berlin.

York, Aug. 29.—Nine-year old John Trimmer while running over a pile of gas pipes in the street yesterday fell and struck the edge of a pipe in such a way that his tongue was split through along the ridge to the extent of an inch and a half. When a surgeon arrived at the boy's home he found the lad's tongue forked in a peculiar manner. The separated parts were drawn together and several stitches were required to hold them in place. The surgeon says the boy's speech will not be affected.

Lightning struck the house of William F. Fredler, at Kempton, Berks county, entering the building at the gable near the top and tearing away a portion of the board floor. The bolt passed through the second floor without doing any damage, but on the first floor a post of the bed in which two children were sleeping was struck and torn off. The lightning then passed out of the house and tore up a boardwalk for some distance.

During an electrical storm last Saturday afternoon lightning struck the residence of Harry Trotter, near Sharon. Mrs. Trotter was peeling apples. The bolt struck the knife which she held in her hand and hurled it from her with such violence that it stuck in the wall when the point struck. Mrs. Trotter was not injured in the least.

"TO CURE A FELON"—says Sam. Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan., "just cover it over with Buckler's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Sore Feet and Sore Eyes. Only 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store. Guaranteed.

Word has been received at York of the death of Dr. S. F. Neely, a former United States marshal and former Mayor of Leavenworth, Kansas. He was killed in an automobile accident at Leavenworth. Dr. Neely was a native of Lower Chanceford Township, York county. Some years ago he went to Kansas, where he amassed a fortune. He was married to a daughter of the late Colonel G. S. Murphy, of York county.

Hon. Hastings Gehr, a prominent attorney of the Franklin county bar, died at his residence in Chambersburg, Friday morning at 7:30 o'clock, from heart failure following acute indigestion. From 1807 to 1874 he was register in bankruptcy for the counties of Franklin, Bedford, Adams and Somerset counties. From 1875 to 1877 he represented Franklin county in the Legislature.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY ONE OF THE BEST ON THE MARKET.—For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purpose for which it is intended. Sold by Ed. T. Auker.

THE BIG HANOVER FAIR.

BIG ATTRACTION AND GOOD RACING PROMISED FOR THIS FALL'S EXHIBITION.

The agricultural fair to be held at Hanover this fall by the Hanover Agricultural Society will be the twenty-second on the society's beautiful grounds; and remarkable to state, that notwithstanding unfavorable weather on some occasions, not a single fair was a financial failure. This is owing to the high character of the exhibition and the enterprise of the managers in providing for good racing and the latest and best free attractions that can be secured.

The fair this fall, Sept. 11-14, promises to be a big one and to break the record for attendance and as an exhibition. The racing premiums have been increased to \$2700 and the track thoroughly reconstructed, erected a big field of fine horses. The attractions are of unusual merit, comprising the Sisters Macarte, just from London, the only ladies in the world performing simultaneously on a tiny thread of silver wire, a most novel, sensational and thrilling performance; the Demonella Trio, showing the laughable adventures of demons in a big red hot cooking range; and for the children, a noted animal show—Apple's Bears, Monkeys and Dogs, with the only ant-eater on exhibition in the world. All these shows will be given free in front of the grand stand.

Given good weather, such a strong bill of attractions will be sure to draw an immense throng; and we are certain that all who attend the next Hanover Fair will be pleased and delighted.

STARVING TO DEATH.—Because her stomach watch was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health Tonic on earth 50c. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Court Items.

The petition of Reuben Altland for discharge as one of the executors of Jos. Wolf, late of Abbottstown, was filed and matter was continued until Sept. 17.

Bond of Calvin Good, executor of Mary Unger in \$10,000, was approved. Report of Geo. M. Walter, Esq., auditor or distributing the assigned estate of Herbert Hamm in hands of John S. Trone, assignee, was confirmed nisi.

Report of C. W. Stoner, Esq., auditor distributing the assigned estate of H. D. Hamm in hands of John S. Trone, assignee, was confirmed nisi.

Report of Wm. McSherry, Esq., auditor to distribute proceeds of Sheriff's sale of property of J. H. Plymire was confirmed nisi.

The report of Commission in divorce proceeding of Martha Catharine Cook vs. Levi Cook were read and decree of divorce granted.

The proceedings started by Basil P. Fink against his brother Joseph Fink were withdrawn.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge assault and battery, on oath of A. W. Chronister, grand jury returned a true bill.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge, carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. W. Chronister. Grand Jury returned a true bill.

Com. vs. Samuel J. Smith, charge larceny etc. On oath of James L. Bigham. Grand Jury return a true bill. On motion of District Attorney case is continued to November sessions.

Com. vs. Thomas Maloney, charge malicious mischief etc., on oath of Israel C. Lentz. Grand Jury return a true bill.

Com. vs. Clement Weaver, on oath of Mary E. Little. Grand Jury return a true bill. Process awarded.

Com. vs. Eugene Reife, charge, cruelty to domestic animals, on oath of A. D. Markle. Grand Jury return a true bill. Nol pros entered upon request of District Attorney, costs of Commonwealth witnesses to be provided for.

The cases of Com. vs. Frey, jury return a verdict of guilty on first case and not guilty in second but directed the defendant to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Samuel Becker, Geo. Little, charge, assault and battery, on oath of Wm. H. Reife, Grand Jury return a true bill.

Com. vs. Joseph Freet, charge assault and battery, on oath of Ellen J. Freet. Grand Jury return not a true bill and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. William C. Stoops, charge, larceny. Grand Jury return a true bill. Jury called, sworn and return a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge, assault and battery, on oath of Verlinda Brown. Grand jury returned a true bill. Jury called, sworn and testimony for Commonwealth heard. The plea of not guilty was withdrawn and a plea of guilty entered.

Com. vs. Thomas Maloney, charge assault and battery, on oath of Israel C. Lentz. Jury called, sworn and return a verdict of guilty.

Report of viewers on bridge site over Little Conewago creek at property known as the Jeremiah Gitt Mill property in Conewago and Union townships approved by the grand jury.

The cases of the Commonwealth against Aaron Hostetter, J. E. Eckhart and M. F. Rebert, charging them with a violation of the pure food law by selling milk containing formaldehyde, came up in the Common Pleas Tuesday morning. The cases against Hostetter and Rebert were taken from the jury by the Court for the reason that, although the defendants were officers of the corporation, yet there was nothing in the testimony to show that they were in any manner connected with the act of selling the adulterated milk. The case against Eckhart went to the jury, which returned a verdict of guilty. W. C. Sheely, counsel for defendant, made a motion for a new trial and in suspense of judgment.

The case of Com. vs. Samuel Becker and George Little was next taken up. The charge was assault and battery on oath of Wm. H. Reife. The defendants plead guilty.

Com. vs. Washington Wolf, charged with surety of the peace and non maintenance by his wife, Lydia Wolf, was settled and costs paid.

Com. vs. Guy Stringfellow, charged with fornication and bastardy on oath of Charlotte Hinkle was settled and costs paid.

Cases of Com. vs. George W. Rinehart, charged on oath of Sallie Bull with surety of peace and larceny were nol prossed. Parties lived in the Pigeon Hills.

Rule awarded on Martin Myers to show cause why exceptions should not be withdrawn from the first and final account of J. U. Neely, executor of the will of Joseph Bunty late of the borough of Fairfield.

Com. vs. Wm. Reife, assault and battery etc., on oath of Curtis Staub. Jury return a verdict of not guilty and direct the costs to be equally divided between the prosecutor and the defendant.

Com. vs. Elmer Kepner, charge, larceny, on oath of I. J. Grenoble. Nol pros entered on motion of District Attorney.

August court closed on Saturday with the imposing sentences by Judge Swope. The following business was transacted and sentences pronounced at the closing sessions:

Reasons for a new trial in case of Com. vs. J. B. Eckert et al filed.

In matter of rule awarded on Martin Myers and cause why the exceptions filed

to account of J. U. Neely, exr. of Joseph Bunty, dec'd, should not be dismissed, returned by Sheriff.

Tavern license of C. T. Lerew, of York Springs, transferred to E. W. Warren.

Com. vs. Lewis Loughman, charge surety of the peace on oath of Robt. Gracey. Case dismissed and prosecutor to pay cost of prosecution.

Com. vs. Charles Musser, charge assault on oath of J. Frank Grindler. Case withdrawn upon payment of costs.

Com. vs. Herman Staub, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Wm. Rife. Nol pros entered.

Com. vs. Mike Dreigas, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of C. H. Wilson. Sentenced to two months in jail, \$1 fine and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Dreigas, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Celia Lansoesky, sentenced to enter into \$100 bond with one surety to keep the peace for the period of one year and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Emanuel Becker, George Little, charge assault and battery, on oath of Wm. Rife. Sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge assault and battery, on oath of Verlinda Brown. Court sentenced defendant to eight months in jail, \$1 fine and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Andrew Brown, charge surety of the peace, on oath of Verlinda Brown. Court sentenced defendant to enter into \$100 bond with surety to keep the peace for a period of one year and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge assault, on oath of A. W. Chronister, sentenced to two months in jail, \$1 fine and costs.

Com. vs. Otis Frey, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. W. Chronister, sentenced to pay costs of prosecution. The verdict was not guilty.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge entering dwelling house, etc., on oath of Daniel E. Emlet, sentenced to four years in the penitentiary and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, on oath of A. A. Miller, sentenced to one year in the penitentiary and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. John Cromer, charge entering school house, on oath of A. A. Miller. This sentence to merge in the sentences of the two previous cases.

Inventory and appraisal of property retained by Elizabeth Kauffman widow of George L. Kauffman late of Hamilton township, filed and list approved subject to the filing of exceptions within 20 days.

L. L. Lerew and John W. Snyder, ex-cutors of Geo. S. Fickel, late of Latimore township, dec'd, discharged.

The Citizens Trust Company appointed Trustee of a certain fund in the estate of Abraham Sheely for the use of Charles H. Sheely, upon giving bond in the sum of \$600.

Tavern license of Elmer E. Jacobs for Sheaffer House, East Berlin Borough, transferred to Lewis Martin of McSherrytown.

Authority granted Mary E. Myers to draw from Court her share in the Mary E. Myers fund in the Jane Myers fund and in the Catharine Howe fund.

Authority granted Harry Myers to draw from court his share in the Jane Myers fund and Catharine Howe fund.

Court adjourned to Sept. 17, 1906.

A Quiet Ceremony.

Gettysburg, Sept. 1.—An interesting wedding took place in the office of District Attorney John D. Keith yesterday when Peter Baker and Mabel Carbaugh were united in marriage by Justice of the Peace, John L. Hill. Neither of the "contracting parties" seemed especially keen about the matter and in fact refused to look at each other. When they took hands at the bidding of Mr. Hill, they did it with the same feelings, evidently, that one enters a dentist's chair. The ceremony over, there was some concern lest there would not be sufficient money to see the bridal party home—near Marshall Station—but upon inquiry it was found that there was sufficient between them. The couple walked down to Justice Hill's office to have the official seal affixed to their certificate of marriage, never speaking a word to each other. A life of bliss evidently is before them.

ATTACK OF DIARRHOEA CURED BY ONE DOSE OF CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.—I was so weak from an attack of diarrhoea that I could scarcely attend to my duties, when I took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me entirely and I had been taking other medicine for nine days without relief. I heartily recommend this remedy as being the best to my knowledge for bowel complaints.—R. G. Stewart, of the firm of Stewart & Bro., Greenville, Ala. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

Desirable Home

At Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of a two-story House, Stable and all necessary buildings, on Pitt Street, New Oxford. For further particulars call on or address C. M. STOUGH, New Oxford.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM

BIG HANOVER FAIR,

Hanover Pa.

September 11, 12, 13, 14, '06.

Bigger and Better Than Ever.

\$2700 Racing Purses \$2700

The stables have been rebuilt and the track reconstructed, ensuring a large field of fine horses.

\$5000 PREMIUMS 5000

Open to the World in All Classes.

Fine Free Attractions.

THE SISTERS MACARTE—The only ladies in the world performing simultaneously on a tiny thread of silver wire. Many novel, graceful, daring, startling, sensational and thrilling feats. Just from London Hippodrome.

THE DEMONELLA TRIO—Showing the laughable but exciting adventures of demons in a mammoth red hot cooking range.

APDALE'S BEARS, MONKEYS AND DOGS—The best animal show in America—Bicyclists, Musicians, Dancers, Jugglers and Comedians. Bring the children to see them.

EXCURSION-RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

Admission, 25 Cents. Grand Stand, 25 Cents.

R. M. WIRT, T. J. LITTLE, M. O. SMITH,
Pres. Treas. Secy.

What Business or Profession DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

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NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

PUBLIC SALE!

—OF A DESIRABLE HOME—

Saturday, September 29th, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, A TRACT OF LAND, containing 9 Acres and 19 Perches, situated near Irish-town, Oxford township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Andrew Rudisill, John Rickrode and Charles Rickrode, improved with a 2-story Frame House, Out Kitchen, Smoke House, Barn, New Hog Pen well of excellent soft water, fruit of all kinds, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and the buildings are all in first-class repair. This is a desirable home, convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Any person wishing to view the premises can do so by calling upon the tenant residing thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by WM. G. LAWRENCE.

An Up-To-Date

Mill, milling the Finest Wheat, carefully selected and thoroughly cleaned, can't help making Good Flour. That's why

The Banner Brand

is a success.

Sold by all local dealers and manufactured at the New Oxford Flouring Mills by

J. R. HARTMAN.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned, are to be presented to the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, Sept. 17, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

60.—First and final account of David Wagner, Executor of the last will and testament of Rebecca Lease, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

61.—The first and final account of Wm. Hersh, Administrator of the estate of Maria Cowens, late of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

62.—The first and final account of Harvey W. Heck, Administrator, t. s. of the estate of Henry W. Heck, late of Mt. Joy township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

63.—First and final account of James Johnson, trustee to sell the real estate in partition proceedings of George Johnson, late of Latimore township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

64.—First and final account of Wm. H. Wierman, administrator of the estate of James Oliver Quillion, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, and also as attorney in fact for the heirs of said deceased for the sale and conveyance of the real estate of said deceased.

D. E. SHEFF, Register.

Public Sale!

OF DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE, Close to New Oxford.

Saturday, September 15th, 1906.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, a Tract of Land, containing 13 Acres and 19 Perches, more or less, situated along the Hanover road, in Oxford township, about 145 yards from New Oxford Borough, adjoining lands of L. G. Lawrence, Frank Sneringer and Mrs. James Sheely. This tract will be offered as a whole, two separate tracts, or partly in Building Lots, as best suits purchasers. The land adjoins the W. M. Railroad in the rear for about 165 feet, which makes it desirable for manufacturing purposes; there is also a public alley along the rear. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Most of the land is desirably located for building purposes. Any person wishing to view the land can do so by calling upon the undersigned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by J. C. GEISELMAN.

A Desirable Property at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable property, situated along Carlisle road, Mountpleasant township, near Swift Run school house, 2 miles West of New Oxford. There are 8 acres of land with good buildings, plenty of water, fruit, etc. For further particulars call on or address J. C. MYERS, Liverman, Aug. 17. New Oxford, Pa.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

IN THE WOOLLEY BUILDING.

By ROE L. HENDRICK.

Although it was many years before the era of "sky-scrapers," our little city had the Woolley Building, "the tallest in the country," as some proud residents declared. "As ugly as sin, and a fire-trap," was the comment of certain visitors, which unkind statement we attributed to ignoble jealousy.

On each side of Monroe street stretched a dozen blocks of brick structures, three or four stories in height. In the midst of them, with its back to Moss Creek, the Woolley Building towered upward nine stories in front, or eleven behind, if one counted the two basements.

So all good Palmyrans deemed themselves modest in "peaking of its 'nine full stories,'" although the same envious visitors had been heard to describe it as consisting of "six stories and a cocked hat."

The six formed the original structure. Then the City Library Association found itself in possession of a collection of books, a moderate building fund, and a lawsuit over a site.

After the suit had dragged along for two years Mr. Woolley, owner of the tall "block," and at the same time president of the Library Association suggested a happy compromise. He would use the fund to put on three additional stories and install an elevator, and would give the library its "site" rent free for all time. This was promptly agreed to, and in due time accomplished; but the result, from an architectural point of view, was not all that might have been desired.

The seventh story had a steeply sloping, slate-tiled front, much like a mustard roof, with a "hip" above, which was also slated. Above this, to afford plenty of light, the two other floors were built in circular form, and capped with a very flat, dome-like roof. It would have cost less had the addition been built like the lower floors, but in the eyes of Mr. Woolley and the committee the result would have been less ornamental.

The library proved very useful to the townspeople, and was often consulted, except when the old-fashioned counterweight elevator was out of order—high occurred frequently. That the air and light, upon a level with the top of Beemis' Hill, a mile away, were of the best, all patriotic Palmyrans agreed.

On May 30, 18—, Amy Murray, Jennie Paul, Lizzie Minturn, Frank Lodge and I, all students about to graduate from the academy, decided not to attend the Decoration-day exercises in Valleyview Cemetery, but instead to prepare the groundwork of our essays and orations for the coming commencement. By going to the library on a holiday, we knew we could have it to ourselves. Indeed, even the librarian was away; but Lizzie had borrowed the keys from him the night before.

Immediately after breakfast we all hurried down the street to the Woolley Building. A drum corps was "tooting" and rumbling over on Washington street, where the Grand Army veterans, members of the Woman's Relief Corps, and distinguished citizens, bearing flags and flowers, were forming in line for the march to the cemetery. A throng was assembled about Military Hall, but otherwise the streets were half-deserted, and many of the stores were closed.

We found only "Uncle Ben" Moseley, the colored janitor, in the building, sitting grumpily on the floor of the elevator, which was raised a foot or more above the level of the lobby tiles.

"Yo' cahn't go up," he said, shortly. "Everything locked."

"But I have the keys, Uncle Ben," said Lizzie, cheerily. "You're not going to make us walk up all those stairs, now are you?"

"Track's done busted," the old man explained, yielding a little.

"Not the whole way, is it, uncle?" Amy asked. "Can't you give us a lift?"

"Mebbe she'll go all right up to de fif' flo'," he admitted, "but de track's done busted above dar. An' dat lazy 'Lige Murphy's comin' to fix it soon de de pride stahts. Dat's why I got to wait heah!"

Having thus revealed the cause of his ill humor to be the loss of a sight of the parade, Uncle Ben more graciously admitted us to the car and started it on its wobbly upward journey. He stopped at the fifth floor, and went very gingerly for the last few feet—a caution which seemed necessary, as the track on one side of the shaft swayed ominously.

"You-all 'll have to walk down," he said, at parting, "unless yo' wait till dat lazy 'Lige Murphy fixes things up."

Our ride was only two floors short of what it could have been at its best, for the shaft ended on the seventh floor. We soon were in the reading-room under the roof, with the windows open and a gentle breeze blowing through the apartment. It was almost or quite noon before we had looked up the last of our authorities and had finished taking notes.

"How still it is!" said Jennie, going to a window. The roof outside hid the street below, so she could only see the chimney-tops across the way. "Why, you can't even hear the car-bells! It doesn't seem a bit as if we were in the midst of a city."

"We aren't," said Frank, smiling and holding up one finger. "Listen!" From Beemis' Hill, clear and tink-

ling, came a hoboblink chorus. The wind was in the right quarter to bring the distant bird music to our ears as distinctly as if the feathered songsters had been only a few rods away. We heard them in delighted silence till Lizzie cried, "There goes the noon bell!"

Ding! dong! A pause. Ding! dong! ding! came from the tower of the city hall only a block or two away.

We leaned forward, with lips apart. Again the alarm was repeated. "Twenty-three," said Frank. "Why, that's the corner of Monroe and Wayne streets—this corner!"

"I smell smoke," Lizzie added, in ominously quiet tones. "I've had whiffs of it before, but I thought it came from a chimney."

The city-hall bell was still clamoring, and now a half-dozen other bells and whistles had taken up the summons.

We ran to the windows, but could see nothing, although now the rumble of wheels and clangor of gongs came to us in startling contrast to the former silence. Then, creeping up the rear wall of the structure, a broad canopy of smoke came into view. Probably a window had just been shattered somewhere below.

"It's in this building," said Amy. Frank instantly ran down to the lower floor of the library. Thin pencilings of smoke outlined the door-frame, but the air was comparatively clear. When the door leading to the next story was opened, however, we were almost blinded and suffocated by the volume of smoke that poured in.

"Stay here, girls!" Frank shouted. "Open a window, so as to keep the air clear, but shut all doors, and don't let in any draft from below!"

He caught me by the wrist. "Come on, Jack," he said, and dragging me through, slammed the door behind us.

We fell flat on our faces, where the air was not quite so foul, and crawled to the elevator shaft. A dull roar came up to us, and we could see red flames midway of the long descent. The elevator car was below, opposite the second story, as nearly as we could judge.

To remain where we were, even for a few moments, was both painful and perilous, to go farther down impossible; but Frank explained that this draft, formed by the open well, or shaft, must be cut off. If we could get the car above the fire, it might save our lives.

The heavy counterweight was near the top, but, unfortunately, just below our reach. The cord which operated it had been burned off lower down. A cogg'd "rider" held the weight firmly in place by means of a steel "dog."

Gasping and half-dazed, we ran to a window, threw it up, and filled our lungs with pure air. After being thus refreshed for a moment, Frank went back into the room, and in a closet found a long, slender iron bar. Reaching down with this, he pried desperately at the weight, calling to me for help. We both threw ourselves upon this lever, and suddenly were hurled backward to the floor, while the weight, thus released, shot downward, dragging the car up the shaft, rough the flames, till it jammed, where the track was broken, between the fifth and sixth floors.

Again we gasped for breath a moment at the open window, and then, after closing it, hurried up into the lower reading-room, where we found the girls clinging to one another, believing we had deserted them or had been suffocated.

"We've closed the flue with the car," was Frank's brief and, to them, unintelligible explanation of our absence. "That should hold the fire back a half-hour, and maybe we can escape in that time."

He pulled off his shoes, and without a moment's delay, crept out upon the roof.

Lizzie mistook his purpose. "It's of no use," she said. "The flames are all about the iron ladder at the back, and Jennie and Amy couldn't climb down it, anyhow." For the first time I then noticed that her shoes were off. The brave girl had crept to the edge of the roof to examine the fire-escape. Frank nodded. "I had guessed as much," he said.

He stepped cautiously, till opposite a front chimney back of the coping, and then slid down to it. Close at one side was fixed a tall and strong flagstaff, with the huge flag then at half-mast, in honor of the nation's dead. He had unfastened the hal-yards from the cleat by the window, and now swiftly lowering the flag, he let it flutter down into the street, thereby calling attention to our perilous position.

I watched him draw the rope, hand over hand, till the loosened end fell from the upper pulley. Then he turned and beckoned imperatively for me to come to him. I had already removed my shoes mechanically, but the dread of great heights always had been inherent in my nature. It did not seem possible that I could go down to that dizzy verge, where my friend was working so coolly.

I hesitated, and he beckoned again. "You must go," Lizzie whispered. "I know how you feel, but you can do it. Frank has some plan, and you must hurry."

Already the floor was getting uncomfortably warm, and the slates outside were actually hot. We could hear a steady rumble, interspersed

with occasional crackling noises, seemingly directly beneath our feet.

Turning over on my face, I slid down the slope till stopped by the chimney. Standing half-sheltered behind it, I was then able to grasp Frank's coat, while he leaned far over and lowered the rope. I now saw that the new water-tower had just been brought as close to the building as the heat would permit, and hastily elevated. But its top came only to the fifth story, leaving two floors between.

When the rope was let down, a man on the tower caught it with a pike-pole and drew it to him. Frank now lowered the other end of the rope, and in accordance with his instructions, the two ends were tied together by the tower man. The rope now formed an endless loop, running over the stout pulley on the lower part of the staff, which was placed there to facilitate the handlings of the halyards from within the building.

"It's plenty long enough," said Frank, briefly. I then noticed for the first time that he held a curtain pole, with brass knobs at each end, in his hand. Evidently before going out upon the roof he had snatched this from the closet in the reading-room.

"Draw up the slack," he said. As soon as we had a few coils of the rope from below laid on the roof, he drew a "half-hitch" about each end of the curtain pole.

"That will hold fast," I heard him say with a certain emphasis born of the satisfaction I could not understand at the moment. "Now get astride and see how easily you can ride down. This pole will make a life-boat upon which all of us can ride to safety. Tell the men to send back plenty of cord, so I can fasten the girls to this pole. I want at least six pieces, so I can fasten them firmly at both ends of the pole before they start, for it isn't safe to assume that they can hang on at all. They may be unconscious before they leave the roof. And tell them to hang on to the rope and see that it doesn't run too fast. Now go, old man!"

"I can't," I said. A few glances from that great height already had caused an attack of nausea, and I felt sure I was going to faint. "I simply can't, Frank! You go!"

"Remember what I told you," was the only reply. "And tell them to hurry, please." With that he deliberately thrust me over the edge, and I was too weak to resist.

Astride both pole and rope, with a firm grasp above, and my eyes closed to avoid a sight of the dizzy distance below, I slid steadily down to the tower, while the firemen controlled my descent. In a few seconds I was clinging limply to one of the ladders.

"Send up six length of rope at once, so Frank can tie the girls on," I said. Luckily, the men understood without further explanation, which I was helpless to give at the time. Now I could see how terribly the fire—which had started from the repair man's overturned brazing furnace—had eaten out the third and fourth stories, till practically all the woodwork was gone. It seemed as if the enormous weight above must simply crush the skeleton frame below, and I expected the catastrophe to occur at any moment.

I had reached the ground when I saw Jennie, bound fast to both ends of the pole, and unconscious, come sliding down the endless cable Frank had devised. Amy followed, then Lizzie, the latter courageously clinging to the rope, with only a loop about her feet; and finally, to my infinite relief, came Frank.

As he reached the tower, the rope was cut and the men ran down, while the ladder-like sections were quickly telescoped. In another instant the four horses bounded ahead, and the firemen and police forced the people out of the way into the adjacent streets.

They were none too soon! The tall building bowed backward with a roar, the greater part of the ruins falling into Moss Creek, but two stories "buckling" forward so as almost to fill Monroe street. The fire was thrown against the Maynard House on the opposite side of the highway, and that building, with two adjacent blocks, was burned before nightfall.

But not a life was lost. Fire Chief Malone warmly said that credit for this was due solely to Frank Lodge, whose clear-headedness in first shutting off the elevator shaft alone afforded sufficient time for the subsequent rescue. No one below had known of our predicament until Frank dropped the flag, for Uncle Ben Moseley had been so frightened by the fire that he had forgotten our presence in the building.

Strange as it may seem, both Frank and I kept the notes for our orations, which had been thrust into our pockets; but the girls, having fewer pockets, lost theirs.—Youth's Companion.

Moderation in Exercise. It is better to be lazy than dead, and it is probably just as comfortable. For obvious reasons the prescription to take "moderate exercise" is misleading and unsatisfactory. Most of us are constitutionally incapable of exercising moderately. We begin violently and end quickly. And what is "moderate exercise?" One philosopher who tried it for twenty years arrived at the same as to walking. Smell the morning, look down the long way that separates you from your business. Then take a car.—Detroit Free Press.



A DOUBLE RESURRECTION.

General Barlow, of the Union Army, fell wounded and, it was thought, dying, during the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg, and with in the Confederate lines. General Gordon, cantering by, saw him and recognized him. Dismounting, he approached the prostrate man and inquired what he could do for him.

"I am dying," said Barlow. "Just reach into my coat pocket, draw out the letter you find there and read it to me. It is from my wife."

Gordon read the letter. "Now, General," said Barlow, "please destroy that letter. I want you to notify her—she is in the town over yonder—what has happened to me."

"I will," replied Gordon. He sent for Mrs. Barlow, giving her safe conduct through the Southern lines, and then rode away, certain that Barlow's death was a question of only a few hours at most.

But Barlow did not die. His wife came promptly and had him removed to the town of Gettysburg, where she nursed him so faithfully that he recovered.

Many years passed until one night both Generals were guests at a dinner in Washington. Some one brought them together and formally introduced them. Time had altered the personal appearance of both.

"Are you any relation to the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg?" asked Gordon.

"Yes; a very near relation," answered Barlow, with a laugh. "I am the very man who was killed. But I have been informed that a man named Gordon lost his life in battle later on. He saved my life at Gettysburg. Are you any kin to that man?"

"I am he," was the reply. Both heroes laughed as they gave each other a heartier handshake.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BLUFF BEAT WARSHIP.

Congress has been asked to pension Mrs. Mary G. Robinson, of Falmouth, Mass., and Mrs. Maria T. Hamer, of Chelsea, Mass., daughters of Captain John Allen, who during the War of 1812 drove a British warship off the coast of Maine and prevented the capture of his vessel at a time when the British ships were creating havoc with American shipping. For the brave act the Massachusetts Legislature presented him with a sword, which is now the property of his grandson.

Both of the daughters are widows. Mrs. Robinson is eighty-two years of age, and Mrs. Hamer seventy-two. Congress will be asked to in some way compensate them for the heroism of their father. Captain John Allen was at one time in the War of 1812, the master of the coasting schooner William and John, a vessel of fifty tons, in which he cruised the Maine coast, carrying lumber, wool and merchandise. Early in the summer Captain Allen had gone to a small settlement on the Narragansett River, to load lumber for Boston. His crew consisted of three hardy, courageous men who had been born within sound of the sea and had practically grown up in boats, and a boy of fourteen. The skipper, too, was a daring man of the sea, and was, it is said, a distant relative of the intrepid Ethan Allen.

At this time British vessels were prowling up and down the coast ready to pounce upon any merchant vessel that might show itself. Captain Allen upon hearing of these ships laughed, and when he had taken on his cargo, put out to sea. The weather was thick and he was obliged to put in for the night at Pigeon Hill Bay.

About 10 o'clock he went on deck to make an observation of the weather and was surprised to find that the fog had lifted and still more surprised to see to huge English man-of-war carrying twelve guns and a full crew of officers and men, anchored just off Pond's Island. He aroused his crew and sent the boy ashore to alarm the settlements and tell them to be and at arms.

It happened that there were aboard the boat three rusty flint-lock muskets, with just enough ammunition to load them once, and an old sabre. He then put the crew at work throwing off the deckload and unbending the sails, which he concealed on shore that the British might not use them in case of capture.

Mustering his small crew about him Allen calmly awaited the coming of the enemy. At daylight the frigate spied the small boat and prepared for its capture. A small boat, manned by an officer and seven men, was launched and headed for the William and John. In her bow was a small cannon with a gunner standing near ready to apply the torch at the word of command. The brave commander of the William and John paced his deck, calmly smoking his pipe, his Maine sailors quietly awaiting the enemy behind the bulwarks.

When the boat was within a few yards of the little schooner the officer in charge rose up, and flourishing his sword, ordered Captain Allen to sur-

render. The gunner waved his "arch" toward his cannon menacingly as if about to send a shot crashing into the side of the vessel. Captain Allen waved his sabre in defiance and roared back in tones of thunder, "The William and John never surrenders! Come a yard nearer and we will blow you to pieces."

At this the gunner was given the word to fire, but before he could discharge his piece Captain Allen's men fired into the boat, killing the gunner, who plunged into the sea, taking the cannon with him, and two of the sailors at the oars. Allen's ammunition was now spent, and the muskets could not be reloaded. Nor had the boy brought help from the settlements. But Captain Allen knew just what to do. "Surrender," he shouted; "surrender, or I'll kill every mother's son of ye!" Meanwhile his men were making a pretense of loading their guns and making all the noise possible to give the Britishers the impression that the schooner was managed with a large crew, armed to the teeth.

The English officer, believing it useless to resist, surrendered his men and boat to Captain Allen, who ordered them bound and taken ashore. The captain anticipated another attack, but to his great surprise they were not molested. Nor did the Britishers even send out a boat to look up the missing men. Doubtless they believed there was a large force guarding the schooner and did not wish to take any risks.

The following day a large force of men from the settlement arrived eager for battle, but the boy had been slow in notifying them. The fight had been won by the gallant crew of the William and John and the enemy had sailed away.—Philadelphia Record.

NOT HIS LINE.

Not all men are fitted for all things. The fact that an individual shines in one profession is no proof that he may adopt any career with equal success. Rob, whose adventures are recorded in Mr. Whitmarsh's "The World's Rough Road," was a good fellow, and doubtless played his part in the world with credit to himself, but he was not born to be a diver, as his experiences show. One of the greatest dangers in diving is that of panic.

The quality of a diver more than any other is presence of mind. A Scotchman, six feet tall, by the name of Rob, applied to me for position as diver. He had a sweetheart at home, and, tempted by the high wages, was anxious to learn the business. One time, when work was slack, I let him go down.

I told him minutely how to manage, screwed on his face glass and sent him under. I felt him land on the bottom and signal that all was right. Then he walked away from the boat, paying out most of his line. After a little he stopped, I imagined him resting, and thought he was doing remarkably well.

All at once I noticed a dark, bladder-like object floating at some distance from the boat. At first I thought it was a turtle. Something made me look at it more carefully, and then I began to haul the line. The "turtle" was Rob. As he drew nearer we could hear him screaming his loudest inside the swollen dress. I got him alongside, unscrewed the escape-valve and hauled him on deck. All the time he was crying, "Let me out!"

When Rob came to his senses, we learned that he had become frightened lest his dress should burst, and had screwed the escape-valve the wrong way, keeping in the air instead of letting it escape. He lost his presence of mind, altogether, and fell down. The confined air accumulated in the bulkiest part of the dress and floated him.

The second attempt Rob made as a diver nearly cost him his life. He made the very same mistake with the valve. Then, crazed by fear, he began to unscrew his face glass. Fortunately for his sweetheart, he lost consciousness before he got it off. He was delirious for some hours after we had hauled him up. We decided he was not fit for a diver, and that his road to fortune lay in some other direction.

MONSTER FISH SEIZES BOY.

A wild panic was created among a crowd of boys who were swimming in the Allegheny River, off the coal fleet, at the Pittsburg end of the Sixth street bridge, by the appearance among them of an immense fish, which was afterward discovered to be a sturgeon, but which the boys at first thought was a whale. There was a mad scramble among the lads for places of safety, but the fish was in a fighting humor and refused to allow them to escape.

All of the boys finally succeeded in getting back on the coal fleet, with the exception of William Wiederseim, aged ten years, of Allegheny. Just as he was about to pull himself up onto the coal fleet the big fish sank its teeth into the calf of the lad's right leg.

The boy was rapidly being dragged down under the water again when his screams brought Jacob Miller, the watchman of the coal fleet, to the rescue. He seized the boy's arm and then picked up a baseball bat, which was lying on one of the boats.

With the bat he beat the fish over the head, but even after life was extinct in the body of the big fish, the boy's leg was still held in its jaws.

Its jaws had to be pried apart before the boy was released. The lad was taken home, where a physician was called to dress the wound. The fish measured about six feet in length and weighed eighty-nine pounds.

Merry Side of Life.

WHY? OH WHY?
When a gale is past we say
It "blew," and not it "blowed."
Why not say, then, tell me, pray,
It "snew," and not it "snowed."
—Boston Transcript.

DESCRIBED.
"There goes Witticus. I understand he has a fund of rare humor." "Somewhat more than rare. It's half-baked." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

EXPENSIVE.
"I wouldn't marry a pauper." "Then we'd better get married right away, six months more of being engaged will put me in that class." —Houston Post.

A QUICK DIAGNOSIS.
"Yes, doctor, one of Willie's eyes seems ever so much stronger than the other. How do account for it?" "Knothole in the baseball fence, most likely, madam."

OFF AND ON AT STATIONS.
"Yes, he works off and on." "Why, I heard he had a good, steady job." "So he has, but he's a railroad conductor." —Philadelphia Ledger.

DIPLOMACY.
The Friend—"Was Mrs. Hevliwaite pleased with her portrait?" The Artist—"Oh, yes. I managed to make it resemble what she thinks she used to look like." —Brooklyn Life.

BEHIND THE SCENES.
The Patron—"What are they holding the curtain so long for?" The Usher—"The great actress is playin' out a hand o' bridge with two supers and a callboy." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOT HOPELESS.
Charley (despairingly)—"I fear I shall never win her love." Harry (encouragingly)—"Nonsense, man! Lots of other fellows have. Why shouldn't you?" —American Spectator.

UP TO DATE.



Miss Sweet—"Is it an engagement ring?" Miss Bizz—"No; an option ring." Miss Sweet—"I don't understand." Miss Bizz—"Why, Jack gave me this and took an option on my hand until he returns from a business trip."

WITH A LITTLE PREPARATION.
"Johnny, these look green. I told you to ask for eating apples." "That's what these are, mamma. The man at the store says all they need is to be cooked a little 'fore you eat 'em." —Chicago Tribune.

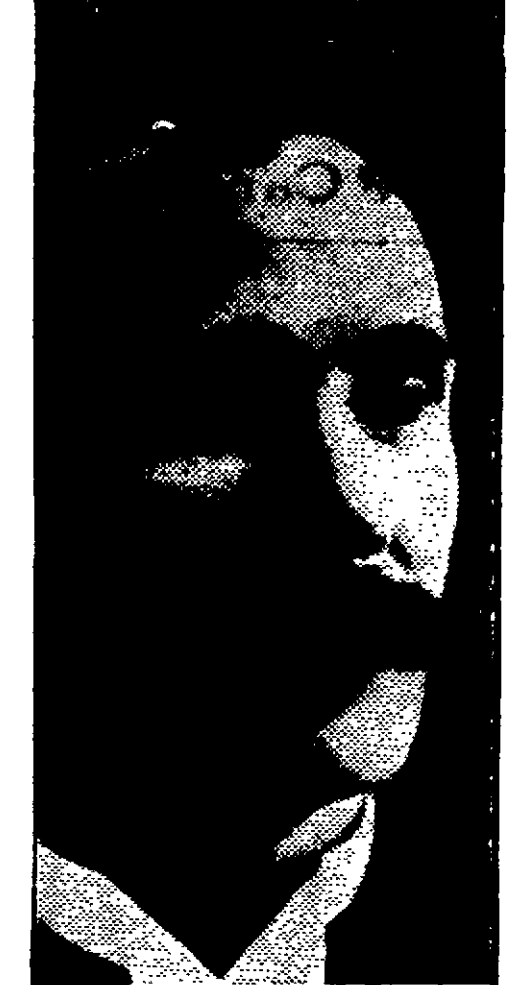
UNEASY.
"Tessie—When Archie and I eloped you should have seen the look of anxiety that overspread father's face as he stood out in the moonlight."

Bessie—"Yes, I guess he was afraid you would turn back at the last minute." —Chicago News.

IT MIGHT LEARN.
"Will you guarantee," asked Miss Primrose, "that this parrot will not—er—use profane language?" "Really, madam," expostulated the urbane dealer, "you cannot expect me to do that, knowing nothing of the sort of family I am selling it to." —Cleveland Leader.

ITS PREROGATIVE.
"You are charged," said the police justice, "with violating the smoke ordinance. What have you to say?" "I have not violated any ordinance, your honor," protested the accused. "My factory has a smokey chimney, it is true, but it has a right to have it." "On what grounds?" "It's a tobacco factory, your honor." —Chicago Tribune.

ALL ABOUT A COAT.
"Maria, I told you six weeks ago to give this old coat to some tramp. Why don't you do it? I'm tired of seeing it around." "John, I've offered that coat to every tramp that has been here, and not one of them would touch it." "Well, can't you use it for rags?" "John Henry, do you think I'll accept a gift that a tramp won't even look at? I'm g-going back home to mamma!" —Chicago Tribune.



Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh.

Cold at Any Time of the Year. Especially in Hot Weather, is Very Depressing to the System. *Peruna* is an Unequalled Tonic For Such Cases. Read What People Say About It.

Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh, Ex-Member U. S. House of Representatives, 204 9th street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes:

"You can use my name and word at all times for *Peruna* as a medicine and tonic unequalled. I have tried it for a stubborn cold and badly run down system. I tried all sorts of other medicines and paid several expensive doctor bills. *Peruna* cured me, strengthened me more than ever, and saved me money."

Mrs. Clara Litterst, Seaford, Ind., says: "Last fall I took a severe cold. I took *Peruna*, began to improve and kept on so until I was able to do my work."

Kinds of West.
The numerous kinds of West of which the effete East solemnly discourses are enough to bewilder a Philadelphia lawyer. It will assure you that besides "the Middle West," a phrase it employs continually and with evident pleasure, there are an eastern West, a northern West and a southern West! Yet there is only one East, and hardly enough of that to swear by.—The Californian.

To Wash Glassware.
Much of the imitation cut glassware may be made to look almost like the genuine article if washed in the following manner: Make a strong suds of Ivory Soap and immerse the piece of glassware in it. Rub vigorously with a soft brush, dip up and down in the suds and do not dry but let drain. This will give a beautiful sparkle.—Eleanor R. Parker.

Should Have Paid Up.
It wasn't a Missouri editor, but a printer's devil who was going through his first experience on "making up" forms. The paper was late and the boy got the galley mixed. The first part of the obituary notice of an impecunious citizen had been dumped in the forms, and the next handful of type came off a galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall bearers lowered the body to the grave and as it was consigned to the flames there were few, if any regrets, for the old wreck had been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss, but that was fully covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary that way because the lamented partner of her joys and sorrows owed him five years' subscription.—Axtwerp Bee.

Some Dark Statistics.
The number of homicides and deaths by violence in the United States in 1905 was 9,212, as against 8,482 in 1904. Suicides, 9,082, as against 9,240 in 1904. Killed on steam railroads, in 1905, 3,142; injured, 15,904. Killed on electric and elevated railroads, 464; injured, 2,622. These statistics, collected by the Chicago Tribune, are unofficial, but perhaps they are none the less trustworthy on that account. We murder and manslaughter nine times as many as the Germans; four times as many as the English, Scotch and Welsh. America seems to be a little careless, to put it mildly.—Everybody's Magazine.

"NO TROUBLE"

To Change From Coffee to Postum.

"Postum has done a world of good for me," writes an ill man. "I've had indigestion nearly all my life, but never dreamed coffee was the cause of my trouble until last spring I got so bad I was in misery all the time. "A coffee drinker for 30 years, it irritated my stomach and nerves, yet I was just crazy for it." After drinking it with my meals, I would leave the table, go out and lose my meal and the coffee, too. Then I'd be as hungry as ever. "A friend advised me to quit coffee and use Postum—said it cured him. Since taking his advice I retain my food and get all the good out of it, and don't have those awful hungry spells. "I changed from coffee to Postum without any trouble whatever, felt better from the first day I drank it. I am well now and give the credit to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," 10 pkgs. "There's a reason."

BEING A POPE BROUGHT WORRIES AND GOUT TO PIUS X

Grave Fears For His Health Have Made Cardinals Consider Possibilities of a New Conclave—Routine of Daily Life of Prisoner of Vatican—All His Life He Has Been Fond of Free Open Air Exercise Now Shut Off From Him

Notwithstanding the many reports recently sent out from here that the Pope had entirely recovered from his recent attack of the gout, writes the Rome (Italy) correspondent of the New York World, well-founded rumors are just now very persistent in Vatican circles that Pius X. is very far from well. His recent illness has been succeeded by a state of general debility which prevents him from standing any length of time, and Dr. Lapponi, his medical attendant, although professing no immediate alarm at the situation, has been strongly insistent that even the most minute instructions he gives for the care of his illustrious patient shall be carried out to the letter. Since his recent attack of the gout well-meaning people from all over the world have sent to the Pope suggestions and remedies which they claim would surely cure the Pope of his malady. Hundreds of bottles and cases of pills have been received at the office of the Secretary of State, but the Pope absolutely refuses to accept them.

Only a few days ago the Pope said to a foreign prelate who visited him: "I have been offered the services of doctors and medicines from all over the world, and the pious people who sent the offers seem to think that their doctors and medicines are infallible. I am very thankful and grateful for the offers, but I cannot persuade myself to take any of the drugs. I am sure there is enough stuff to make an international drug store. I cannot possibly think of swallowing any of the drugs."

Gout a New Experience.

According to the Pope's own statement to the same prelate, the first attack of the gout he ever experienced came over him a little more than a year ago and in a few days made such rapid progress that it affected all of his left leg. The doctors to whom he applied for relief seemed unable to check the progress of the malady, so that the Pope himself became greatly alarmed, fearing that sooner or later he might become a confirmed invalid. These attacks have succeeded each other at brief intervals within the past year, and the case has become now so serious that Pius X. is hardly able to walk.

He says himself that the annoyance he experiences at the recurrence of these attacks is very great, as they seem to come at the most inopportune moments and prevent him sometimes from attending to important business on hand. The doctors in attendance are now at work to prevent the possibility of the gouty affection reaching the Pope's heart.

The alarm created in Vatican circles by the present condition of the Pope is so great that already the most prominent Cardinals have met in secret consultation to discuss the possibility of another conclave in the immediate future. Cardinal Oreglia, the Dean of the Sacred College, quietly asked some of his most influential colleagues to meet in his apartment for a friendly chat. Among the Cardinals who attended was Rampolla, the former Papal Secretary of State, who had never before set foot in Cardinal Oreglia's apartment because of their diverging views on church politics; Cardinal Gotti, Prefect of the Propaganda, and Cardinals Sattoli, Cavagnis, Mathieu and Agliardi. The fact that no Cardinal belonging to the religious orders was asked to attend the meeting is taken as a strong indication that the successor of the present Pope will be a secular Cardinal, such a policy having been adopted at the last conclave.

Lack of Exercise.

In the opinion of one of the doctors who recently visited Pius X. the Pope's present condition of health is not a constitutional illness, but simply an indisposition brought about by his personal susceptibility, which makes him consider the troubles and persecutions of the church as personal matters. Then there is the great change of habits brought about by his election to the Papal throne, which makes him a prisoner in the Vatican.

When Patriarch of Venice Pius X. was very fond of open air exercise, and whenever he had a chance he took long walks into the Lido and undertook excursions and visits to the country parishes under his jurisdiction. Since his election to the papacy all this has changed, and, although in the beginning Pius X. showed himself very fond of taking long walks in the Vatican gardens, the sameness of the melancholy and uninhabited surroundings soon tired him of the exercise, which of late he undertook only with the greatest reluctance and at the earnest urging of his intimate prelates. It is this change of habits that has now caused the present partial collapse of Pius X., for the reason that a man at the age of seventy cannot adopt a different regime of life so easily as a young man.

All along he has maintained the practice of rising early and of going to bed never later than 11 o'clock. After celebrating mass in his private chapel—a function which requires nearly an hour and a half every morning, because after his own he attends the mass celebrated by one

of his private chaplains and then remains alone about thirty minutes in prayer—he takes his modest breakfast with his personal attendants, very often with his sisters, who are generally admitted to assist to his mass every morning.

After breakfast it is the invariable custom of Pius X. to attend to his private correspondence in his study. At 3 the Cardinal Secretary of State is admitted to the Pope's study, always bringing a large amount of correspondence with him, which forms the subject of an hour's discussion and adds to the Pope's daily worries. At 10 the audiences begin, and up to 1 o'clock in the afternoon it is a continuous procession of cardinals, bishops, prelates and lay people, who are admitted to private audience. After the audiences are ended the Pope dines with his secretaries, and at 2 o'clock is in the habit of retiring to his private apartments for a siesta, which is considered indispensable by all Italian ecclesiastics and which generally lasts an hour. Then, unless unusual business pressure prevents him, the time arrives for a walk in the garden or in the Raphaelian loggias in case of rain.

Pius X. occasionally asks Mgr. Bressan to walk with him, but as a rule prefers to be alone reading his Breviary. Of late the pressure of business has been such and the dislikes of the Pope for his monotonous surroundings have so increased that very seldom he has indulged all through the past winter in even this modest kind of relaxation.

Work All the Time.

As soon as the Pope re-enters his study toward evening, other audiences begin, principally those accorded to the secretaries of the several congregations who have one day each week in which to make reports to the Pope and submit to him the decisions arrived at by the cardinals composing these departments of the church. Among the Pope's visitors in the evening hours are all those whose presence in the Vatican is desired to keep absolutely secret, because they are charged with important and jealously guarded affairs.

Sometimes the Pope receives an intimate prelate, whom he has especially asked to a familiar conference, and really these visits are the only kind of relaxation the Pope finds during his day's work. He then forgets that he is the Pope. He treats his guest with a familiarity unknown in the annals of the Vatican and even furnishes refreshments for the entertainment of his visitors. It is in this way that Pius X. is enabled to find out many things which would not be reported to him in the ordinary course of business, such as the prevailing gossip of Vatican circles or information as to the truth or falsity of many things reported to him during the course of the day.

After a light supper Pius X. recites the rosary and the evening prayers with his personal attendants in his private chapel, and at 10 is ready to retire.

In itself the life of Pius X. is very simple and ought to contribute to the preservation of his health; his habits are extremely frugal and this also ought to lengthen his life. But the long imprisonment of three years in the gilded cage of the Vatican and the anxious dealings with affairs of which he was absolutely extraneous before his election have now preyed on his mind and have made of him a changed man. His physicians have now assumed the task to distract his mind as much as possible from the worries connected with the administration of the church.

The Handkerchief.

Is the linen handkerchief doomed? In a recent issue of the New York Medical Record, Dr. L. A. Barkan urges the use of paper handkerchiefs, which shall be burned up. The handkerchief, he says, "is quite a dangerous bacteria carrier and preserver, chiefly on account of being stored in the depth of a pocket where a mild temperature, humidity, and seclusion of air and light contribute to the increase and spread of bacteria." He specifies the bacteria of pneumonia, tuberculosis, "their frequent precursor, influenza," and cerebro spinal meningitis. The handkerchief, he asserts, deposits the bacteria in clothes and pockets and spreads them broadcast. The moral seems to be that the man who would preserve his own health and that of the people about him, should begin the day with a few dozen paper handkerchiefs, which are destroyed as fast as they are used.—New York Evening Post.

Sunday-Schoolish.

In one of his public addresses, the late Bishop Brooks spoke of a certain class of instruction, of which, alas, we see too much as being "goody-goodyish or Sunday-schoolish," and there are certain occasions where from what people say or write, it would seem as if some people thought of a Sunday-school, as the old fashioned New Englander thought of his "tavern," that anyone who was good for nothing else could "keep tavern." Let us all do our best to root up any such fallacy.—Edward Everett Hale.



READY FOR POMACE.

A silo six feet square will hold enough cider pomace for six cattle all winter and will prove a good investment.

SPRAY THE COWS.

Now is the time to protect the cows from being aggravated by flies. Spray them daily. Almost any cheap oil mixed with a little kerosene will answer, if applied often.—E. M. Pike, in Boston Cultivator.

ALWAYS A GOOD COW.

There should be good cows on every farm, but they will never be found in the hands of dealers who sell them to farmers. The only way to secure a good cow is to breed for her, for by so doing, if she is well bred, her future will almost be known when she is a calf, as "like begets like," and as the parent so is the offspring.

LINSEED OIL FOR HOGS.

After a year's experiments at the Missouri Station in results of various grain mixtures fed to hogs during the fattening period, the best general results, expense considered, were obtained from five parts corn meal and one part linseed oil meal. The mixture gave the greatest and most rapid gain. Cottonseed meal as a mixture with corn meal was very unsatisfactory, while gluten meal and gluten feed gave fair results, but not equal to linseed oil. Wheat middlings mixed with corn meal were quite satisfactory, but quite expensive for the grain produced.

LOW COST POTATOES.

An estimate of the cost of growing potatoes in Michigan recently made places the figure at fourteen cents, which sounds very low, but at the same time we observe an estimate by a grower in Waldo County, Me., who reaches exactly the same conclusion, having grown 216 bushels for \$30.24, which would be fourteen cents per bushel. Some of his items, however, sound rather under-estimated. He figures for plowing and harrowing \$3, planting \$3.50, seed \$2, fertilizer, eight hundred pounds, \$11.75, harrowing \$2, paris green applied \$1, digging and storing \$6.

SKIM MILK AND HOGS.

An interesting test at feeding hogs skim milk at the Guelph, Canada, experiment station, is given in their bulletin, which will attract the attention of pig feeders. It says: Whenever from five to eight pounds of skim milk per day were fed to shoats in connection with all grain they would consume. It was equivalent to selling the skim milk at forty-two cents per hundred; when ten pounds of skim milk were fed, the returns were only thirty cents per hundred; when fifteen pounds were fed the returns were twenty cents per hundred, and when as much as twenty-five pounds of skim milk were fed the returns were only from ten cents to fifteen cents per hundred for the skim milk. These facts show that one can use too large quantities of skim milk.

LOW HEADS FOR FRUIT TREES.

I have no arbitrary height at which fruit trees should be headed; any height below twenty-four inches will do. This may seem too low to most people, especially those who are in the habit of growing and pruning apple trees into forest trees. But bear in mind that we want an apple tree and not a forest tree, that we want fruit and plenty of it, and not firewood. The nurserymen are willing to supply low-headed trees if we demand them, but as long as we prefer fishing poles and whips, we will be served with them. It may cost more to grow low-headed, sticky trees, since a fewer number are grown on a given area. It demands more labor, but the time is at hand when the fruit grower is willing to pay if he can get what he wants.—Professor E. P. Sandsten, Wisconsin.

DAIRY NOTES.

Many a valuable cow after being milked all summer without a remunerative yield has been sent to the butcher.

The superiority of butter made in Denmark is known the world over where butter is sold. Many investigations of Danish methods have been made and the conclusion is that cleanliness is the secret of the success of the Danish dairyman in making butter. The secret in this country is in keeping the blood in a pure, healthy condition, so as to ward off all diseases.

The price of the cow does not indicate her value as a producer. Gilt edged butter is something that depends on how it is made. The cow gives the milk, but upon the management of the milk, cream and butter depends the quality. A cow, to give pure rich milk, must be kept in a healthy condition.

The only certain indication of a profitable cow is to see that she gives a large yield of rich milk.—Sammis, in the Epitomist.

A Claim to Gratitude.
Industry has its noble and altruistic side, as well as education. Some generous men endow libraries and colleges. Others build hospitals and homes for the indigent. Such men command the gratitude and affection of their fellows. But would not even deeper gratitude be felt by all right thinking people for a great packer who should conceive it to be his mission to create and maintain an absolutely ideal establishment, one that should meet with every hygienic and moral requirement and that could not fail to serve for all present and future competitors as the model, the standard, the embodiment of the highest principles to be realized in that industry.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$3 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The growth of girls is greatest in their fifteenth year; of boys in their seventeenth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Colored Eyeglasses.
Eyeglasses slightly tinted with an orange yellow are sold by a French expert, Dr. Metais, to be peculiarly agreeable and soothing to feeble or over-sensitive eyes. Patients who cannot use blue or smoked glasses see well with these.

SCRATCHED TILL BLOOD RAN.

Scales on Face and Head—Threw On Little Watery Substance—Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"I will be glad to give anybody suffering from eczema any information regarding Cuticura Remedies. When my little girl was about a year and a half old there developed small pimples on her face, which went into a scale which threw off a little watery substance. Her head was also affected with it. She used to scratch until it bled, making very bad sores. We tried two or three salves, including borax. They did not do any good, so I got some Cuticura Soap first, and then used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. They completely cured her, and we have had no more bother with it. Wm. F. Knox, 1216 So. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1905."

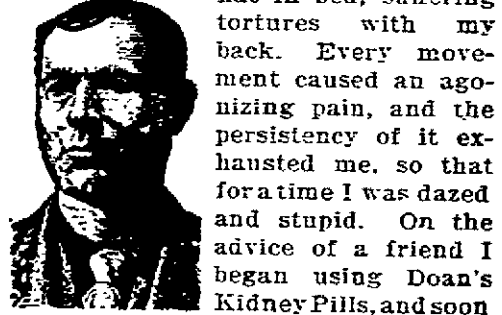
Oyster Planting in Pacific.

The native oyster found on our Pacific coast is extremely small—about one-fourth the size of an Atlantic oyster. Many carloads of Eastern oysters have been shipped and planted in Puget Sound and along the California coast. Some of the beds are just commencing to produce, one of them affording 100 sacks per day the past winter. The tappers, who gather the oysters, earn from \$6 to \$12 per day.

DAZZED WITH PAIN.

The Sufferings of a Citizen of Olympia, Wash.

L. S. Gorham, of 516 East 4th St., Olympia, Wash., says: "Six years ago I got wet and took cold, and was soon flat in bed, suffering tortures with my back. Every movement caused an agonizing pain, and the persistency of it exhausted me, so that for a time I was dazed and stupid. On the advice of a friend I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon noticed a change for the better. The kidney secretions had been disordered and irregular, and contained a heavy sediment, but in a week's time the urine was clear and natural again and the passages regular. Gradually the aching and soreness left my back and then the lameness. I used six boxes to make sure of a cure, and the trouble has never returned."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Grease Eradicator for Clothing.
Mix together two ounces oleate of ammonia and two ounces ammonia water; shake well and add one ounce ether and five ounces benzine. Shake well again, and then add one ounce chloroform. Shake again, let stand a few minutes, then shake at frequent intervals until the preparation is of the consistency of cream.

WINTER FERTILIZER LIME

For prices, etc., address WALTON QUARRIES, Harrisburg, Pa.

PATENTS

Chickens Earn Money!
If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps. It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED
RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



Mrs. Sara Wilson.

The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women." Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

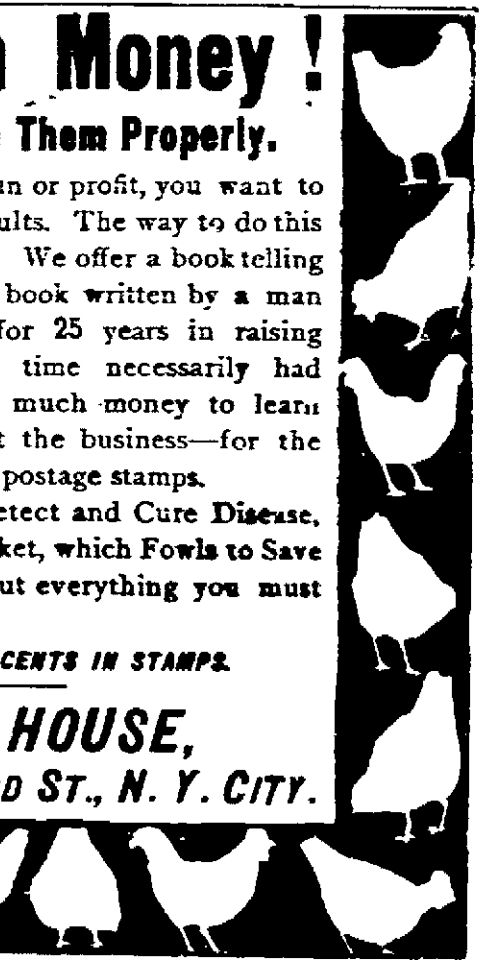
Libby's Food Products
enable you to make good meals out of "hurry" meals.
Libby's Food Products are ready to serve when you get them, yet are cooked as carefully and as well as you could do it in your own kitchen.
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Try for luncheon or supper tomorrow, some sliced Chicken Loaf.
Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free if you write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. P. N. U. 32, 1505.

Thompson's Eye Water



New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1906.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Chicken thieves are disturbing roosts at Cashtown.

The present season is said to have been the best one ever known at Pen-Mar.

The Citizens Band furnished music for a festival at Hampton Saturday evening.

Prof. G. A. Yohe is building a new barn at his home in Hamilton township.

Spices that are guaranteed strictly pure are the only kind we sell, at Auker's Drug Store.

The picnic at Bonneauville on Saturday was largely attended and a goodly sum was realized.

It is claimed that the poker pot is again boiling in some sections of town these bright moonlight nights.

Remember you get a first-class meal at the picnic on Saturday for 25c. Cheaper than you can make them at home.

Have you tried our pure baking powder at 25c pound? Ask for sample, at Auker's Drug Store.

A spook is reported to have been seen on West High street during nights last week. Somebody evidently looking for trouble.

FOUND.—On Hanover road, a lady's dark woolen shawl. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

Hezekiah McConley sold his property containing 13 acres with improvements situated in Berwick township, to George Lochman for \$430.

FOR SALE.—A desirable home on Pitt street. For particulars call at the ITEM office.

Mr. James L. Staub, of Hamilton township, reports tobacco leaves growing in his field that measure 22 inches broad by 36 inches long.

A remittance from some of our delinquent subscribers and others indebted for job printing, advertising, etc., would be very much appreciated at this time.

For blotches and pimples use our Sulpher and Cream Tarter Lozenges. 10c a box at Auker's.

Mr. R. C. Mackley during this season raised on the farm of John Keagy, Mountpleasant township, tobacco leaves measuring 17 inches broad and 33 inches long.

Joseph Biablon, of Church street, has resigned his position as hostler for Drs. Sheetz & Seeks, and is now acting in the capacity of porter at the Eagle Hotel.

Mrs. B. J. Redding and Miss Agnes Aumen, of Gettysburg, went to Baltimore Monday morning to enter St. Joseph's Hospital, where they will undergo operations.

For social, medical or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and the safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Mr. Andrew Bigham, a member of the section gang on the W. M. Railroad, last week removed his family from Fairfield to the house of W. A. Himes, West High street, this place.

The Adams County Conference of the West Pennsylvania Synod will convene in St. John Evangelical Lutheran church, Littlestown, Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor, Oct. 1-3. Full program next week.

Mrs. Mary Oaster, of Edge Grove, widow of Peter L. Oaster, of Company H, 165th P. A. Volunteers, has been granted an original widows pension at the rate of \$8.00 per month and accrued pension.

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

The lamp-posts and lamps, as well as the fire-plugs about town, and the chain around the circle on Center Square, have been repainted by order of the Town Council. E. E. Dittenhafer did the work.

The Labor Day excursion to Baltimore Monday, run under the auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society, of Conewago, notwithstanding the threatening weather, was well patronized. There were 332 on board on leaving Hanover.

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short, perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—Ed. T. Auker.

F. J. Sneeringer, of Midway, who for a number of years has been connected with the Penn Cigar Box Factory, has sold his interest to John J. Hemler, an associate in the business. Mr. Hemler assumed control of the plant Sept. 1.

Sheriff George L. Colestock took his prisoner, John Cromer, to Philadelphia Monday morning, where he will serve the four-year sentence imposed upon him by Judge Swope. Prothonotary Charles E. Deatrick accompanied Sheriff Colestock to Philadelphia.

WANTED.—A settled white woman for general house work; good wages; a home for the right person. Apply or address Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, New Oxford, Pa.

Aug. 5th, in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Littlestown, Mr. R. Edwin Dutton, and Mrs. Mary C. Geove, both of Littlestown, were married by the pastor, Rev. John Jay Hill.

The pension of William H. Weikert, of Guernsey, Adams county, late sergeant of Co. K, 87th regiment, Penna. Vols., has been increased to \$10 a month to date from July 6, 1906.

Attention is called to the large new advertisement of Wentz Bros. & Frey, on 8th page. These gentlemen are alive and wide awake, and you will always receive fair and square and courteous treatment at the store of Wentz Bros. & Frey.

To brighten by re-painting and touching-up of the honest faces which point out the time by night and day, and to which every citizen should point with pride—the town clock, on the tower of the M. E. church, would not be an unnecessary improvement at this time.

Mrs. S. P. Manger, of Philadelphia street, has growing on the lawn at the parsonage, a Caladium plant, or elephant ear, leaf that measures 33 by 45 inches. Miss Callie Holtz, of Pitt street, also has growing in her yard a plant of the same kind bearing a leaf measuring 31 by 42 inches.

Henry Markle, of near Bart's meeting house, Union township, was in Hanover Tuesday evening selling vegetables. About 5 o'clock his team was standing in front of Hotel Hanover, when his horse became frightened at a passing automobile and ran away. The wagon collided with a telephone pole, breaking the right front wheel.

The public schools of the borough opened on Monday morning with a large attendance. It is the duty of the parents to see that their children, not only attend school regularly, but that they do some studying at home during mornings and evenings instead of running about on the streets. The Parochial schools will open on next Monday may morning, Sept. 10.

The annual Harvest services at the Reformed church will be held on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. At this service the entire membership is urged to be present, and bring their special offering for the benevolent operations of the church. If for good and sufficient reasons they can not be present they are urged to send it. A willing and cheerful gift to the Lord. M.

High Constable William E. Hensel, of this place, arrested Archie Withers, of New Chester, on Saturday evening at Hampton, on a warrant issued by Squire R. M. Straley on information of Murry A. Sadler, charging Withers with aggravated assault and battery, committed Saturday evening, Aug. 25, when Withers struck Sadler on the head with a beer bottle. Withers gave bail for a hearing before Squire Straley on Saturday at 9 o'clock.

An effort is being made to have an early morning train run from Hanover to Gettysburg over the W. M. Railroad. As it now is persons from this end of the county who have business or wish to be at the county seat in the forenoon either have to go in conveyance or the evening previous. Of course there is a train scheduled to reach Gettysburg by 10:30, but the way passenger trains have been running of late the schedule must have been thrown in the waste basket and you are liable to reach there "any old time."

Lafean Named.

Hon. D. F. Lafean, of York, was unanimously chosen as the Republican nominee for Congress, to succeed himself, at the meeting of the conferees of the York-Adams district, held in York Wednesday morning. Horace Keesey, Esq., of York, is the Democratic nominee, and a strenuous campaign is assured.

The Squirrel Season.

We have been requested by Game Warden Dr. R. J. Russell to call the attention of sportsmen to the fact that the shooting of squirrels, according to the new law, has been changed from September 15th to October 1st, with other game. Many gunners are under the impression that the season opens September 15th, as heretofore.

Purchased a Relic.

Emanuel E. Katz, of the Katz Furniture Company, Hanover, bought at the public sale of John A. Lohr, at White Hall, recently, the saw that was used in constructing the rough box in which the body of Major General John A. Reynolds was placed, after he had been killed in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, July, 1863. Mr. Katz has proof that the same is genuine.

Bittinger Gets Contract.

Bids were opened by State Highway Commissioner Hunter at Harrisburg, on Thursday, for the building of a stretch of road in Penn township, York county. John R. Bittinger, of Bittinger, was the lowest bidder at \$20,138.90. The road will be constructed under the Act approved May 1st, 1905, for a stretch of 9,350 feet of road, extending from the Borough line of Hanover to the line of Heidelberg township, in Penn township, in the county of York.

Ask any "JAP" that you may see, "Why the Czar, with Bear behind," had to climb a tree.

The Yanks, God bless the Yanks, says he, They gave us Rocky Mountain Tea.

Ed. T. Auker.

Adams County Man Caught.

Wednesday morning while passing through the market house, Chief of Police Fought did some clever work. He discovered a man named Wilson, from Adams county, buying peaches from another market attendant and selling them again at his own stall, therefore breaking the market rule of forestalling the market. He was fined \$5.00 which he promptly paid.—Carlisle Herald.

Broke Leg by Jumping.

Edward Schlichter, who has been employed at the Kalbaugh saw mills near Cashtown, was seriously hurt there Wednesday morning. Mr. Schlichter was driving a lumber wagon when the horses became unmanageable and started to run off. The unfortunate driver jumped to avoid being hurt and fell heavily to the ground. Upon examination it was found that he had sustained a fracture of both bones of the right leg between the ankle and the knee.

Snake Killing by Wholesale.

Charles N. Dougherty, tenant on the farm of I. N. Lightner in Mountjoy township, undertook to plow a stubble field of 8 acres one day last week and plowed up more things than ground. There were some rotten tree stumps in the field and whenever he got near them he would turn up snakes and then would stop plowing to kill the snakes. He had a busy day of snake killing beside plowing. When he came to count up the killed he had slain 84 vipers, 5 copperheads and 6 garter snakes. There are altogether 95 snakes less in Mountjoy township.

Barn Destroyed by Lightning.

During the heavy electrical storm about 6:30 o'clock Monday morning the large bank barn on the farm of Mr. John L. Bosserman, about two miles West of East Berlin, in Reading township, was struck by lightning and set on fire. The building with its contents consisting of hay, straw, grain and some farm implements were entirely consumed. The farm is untenanted but stock was kept in the building. Mr. Bosserman was in the barn doing the morning feeding when it was struck, and succeeded in getting all the live stock out. The loss, which is heavy, is partially covered by insurance. The large barn on another farm of Mr. Bosserman was destroyed by fire about a year ago.

Slight Fire at Gettysburg.

A fire, discovered in the nick of time, took place at the home of Prof. O. G. Klinger in Gettysburg, Thursday night and damaged the house to the extent of \$150, greater damage being avoided only by the strenuous work of the neighbors assisted by Alfredo Bonivales, member of the Peruvian Legation, at Washington, at present visiting in Gettysburg. The fire was at the rear of the house the wall under the weatherboarding catching fire from the heat from the kitchen stove. When the family, who had been in town during the evening, returned home they detected the odor of smoke and upon investigation found that the entire rear wall was burning beneath the weatherboarding.

Cassie Chadwick's First Husband in Gettysburg.

Gettysburg, Sept. 1.—Simon F. Smith, of Dixon, Ill., claimed to be Cassie Chadwick's first husband, is in Gettysburg for a few days, having come to this section for a five weeks' stay. He said this morning.

"We were married in August 1862 and lived in York Springs. Mrs. Chadwick was born near Churchtown. I lived with her until October of the same year when she wanted me to beat some of the York Springs people out of their money, give it to her and let me suffer the consequences. "In October I went to the War not being able to stand that kind of work and during the Rebellion was a member of the 65th and 188th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry."

"Mrs. Chadwick and I were never divorced. Some time I hope to see her again."

Mr. Smith will not spend all of his vacation here. He expects to visit in Chambersburg and other surrounding towns, but will spend several days here at various times during his stay in the East.

More W. M. Wrecks.

Early Wednesday morning, as a coal train was entering a siding at Hampstead, Md., the track spread, derailing six cars.

At 4 a. m. Thursday, through freight No. 114 ran over a cutoff at the Lineboro siding, considerably wrecking engine No. 311, and derailing several cars.

Two wrecks, which occurred on the Western Maryland Railroad Saturday afternoon between 4 and 6 o'clock, caused the entire disarrangement of the schedule for the trains on the railroad, and the holding up of a passenger train and of the Pen-Mar Express at a point above Westminster for many hours. Another passenger train near Glynden was also held for a considerable time. The first wreck occurred about 4 p. m. at Medford, a small station above Westminster, and was said to have been caused by a collision between the passenger train from Hagerstown and a local freight train.

The second wreck occurred about 5:43 o'clock, at a point between Glynden and St. Georges, the station toward Baltimore, and was caused by the derailment of the through passenger express train from Baltimore. In both wrecks, no one was hurt.

PERSONAL.

Miss Maunie Flechman of Hotel Oxford, is spending some time with Miss Blanche Smith and other friends at Columbia.

Mr. R. C. Mackley, who has been teaching in Mountpleasant township for a number of terms, has been elected to teach a school at Mt. Joy, Lancaster county, to which place he went last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heltzel, Philadelphia street, visited friends in Baltimore.

Miss Emma Swamley, of West High street, is spending some time at Harrisburg.

Miss Grace Graff, of York, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Sheely, Philadelphia street.

Miss Bernice Hummer, of Hanover, spent several days at the home of her grandfather Mr. Jacob S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Meessrs. Wm. and David Sheely, sons of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Sheely, are on a week's trip to Washington, D. C., and other places.

Mrs. Katie Horwitz and two daughters, of Baltimore, are spending some time with her father, Mr. John Smith, at the Farmers Bargain House, Philadelphia street.

Miss Cornelia Carbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, left on Monday to enter Malineckrodt Convent at Wilkes-Barre, with the intention of becoming a member of the order of Sisters of Christian Charity.

Miss Helen Slaybaugh of Cedar Ridge, spent a few days with her grandmother at McSherrystown.

Mr. N. R. Bailey and son Wiest, of Dillsburg spent Thursday at the home of Mr. I. P. Gray, Cedar Ridge.

Mr. George Rinehart and sister Miss Anna M. Rinehart, who have been spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town, left last week for Wheeling, W. Va.

Mrs. Heltzel and Mrs. Wittig of York, spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, near town.

Miss Madeline Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Myers, of Peters street, left Monday morning to attend West Chester State Normal school. Mr. Myers accompanied her on the trip.

Miss Reba Emmert and brother George, of York Springs, the Misses Frick of York, and Miss Amelia Melsheimer of Hanover, visited the Misses Emmert the past week.

Miss Marguerite Emmert left Tuesday to resume her studies at State Normal Institute, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Mr. John Stover and Miss Ada Hahn, of Hanover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pittenturf, Philadelphia street.

Mrs. Wm. Pentz and daughter, of Chambersburg, are spending some time with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Eckert, Hanover street.

Miss Mary Weaver, daughter of Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of Peters street, who underwent an operation and has been under treatment at the York City Hospital for the past two months, has so far recovered as to be able to be brought to her home this week.

S. S. Convention.

The annual S. S. Convention of Adams county will convene in the Reformed church of Fairfield, Sept. 12-13.

On Wednesday morning at 11 a. m. there will be a reception of delegates and registration. In the afternoon there will be addresses by the pastor of the church, Rev. E. W. Stonebraker, Miss Cora V. Coates and Rev. W. G. Minnick. In the evening Rev. Stanley Billheimer of York Springs and Rev. George Stibbitt, Ph. D., of York, will be the speakers.

On Thursday morning there will be a report of the officers and district presidents and department superintendents. At 11:40 Hon. W. A. McClean of Gettysburg, will speak on The Sunday School as a Factor in Civic Righteousness. In the afternoon the Primary and Junior work will be taken up and an open parliament will be held on a number of important Sunday School subjects.

On Thursday evening addresses will be given by Rev. W. W. Hartman and Rev. J. A. Clutz, D. D.

Gettysburg Children Won the Prize.

The first prize in the Baby Show at Asbury Park Friday was awarded to the six children of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hammond of Broadway, Gettysburg. The North American says:

"The Hammond family, of Gettysburg, Pa., made a big sensation and won an oil painting. There were six children ranging from 6 months to 9 years; the 'Roses, velvet Ideals.' Mr. and Mrs. Hammond have had seven children born to them in eleven years; one is dead. The parents were introduced to Gov. Stokes and other State dignitaries present. The Hammond family was awarded the first grand prize, a handsome electrolier."

The children rode in a pony cart trimmed with pond lilies and displayed a placard reading "Teddy's Ideals."

Shooting at Williams' Grove.

A most unfortunate shooting accident at Williams' Grove which resulted in the death of Ralph Kater, of White Hill, occurred just about 5:35 Thursday evening.

A shooting gallery located on the picnic grounds, was visited by several intoxicated young men, who began shooting at a target. In a manner that no person present can explain, young Kater received one of the bullets in the base of the brain. He fell backwards striking his head on a tree stump which, together with the bullet, rendered him unconscious. He died within an hour afterwards.

Death's Doings.

Mr. Charles Bollinger, of Sunbury, Northumberland county, who several years ago lived in East Berlin, died of appendicitis at his home on Sunday, aged about 22 years.

Titus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Alland, of Reading township, died on Sunday night from cholera infantum, aged 8 months and 3 days.

Mrs. Mary Mullen, who has been making her home with her daughter, Miss Kate Mullen at St. Aloysius' parochial residence, Littlestown, died last Tuesday at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Kelly, Coatesville, to which place she had gone several months ago. Deceased was in her 70th year.

Peter J. Greenholt died at the the home of his son, Charles Greenholt, at Midway, at 8:30 p. m. Thursday, Aug. 30, of strangled hernia, aged 80 years, 6 months and 19 days. He was a son of George Greenholt, of Germany township, and was married in 1852 to Miss Celina Wintrolde, daughter of Jacob Wintrolde, of near Littlestown, who died eleven years ago. He is survived by three sons—Geo. Greenholt, of West Virginia; John and Charles Greenholt, of Midway—and three daughters—Mrs. Alonzo Gouker, Mrs. Alfred Logore, of Midway, and Mrs. Emanuel Little, of Hanover. Two sisters—Mrs. Mary Eby and Miss Lou Greenholt, of Littlestown, also survive, together with 36 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Eliza J. Ziegler died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Stine, in Gettysburg Friday at 1:30 p. m., after an illness of several years. Mrs. Ziegler was a native of Gettysburg. She was 73 years, 6 months and 5 days of age. Mrs. Ziegler was the wife of Waybright Zigler, also of Gettysburg, who died about the time of the Civil War. Her maiden name was Martin. She was one of thirteen children of whom there are now only two surviving. She is also survived by two daughters.

Miss Annie Pitzer, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pitzer died Friday evening at her home in Bendersville, aged 19 years, 11 months and 28 days. Miss Pitzer had been ill but a short time. Death was due to consumption. Deceased is survived by her parents, five brothers and two sisters.

Mrs. Mary Agnes Groft, widow of the late David Groft, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rickrode, near York Springs, Monday afternoon from a complication of diseases coupled with the infirmities of age. She was aged about 78 years and is survived by two sons and four daughters, Mr. Edward Groft of East High street, is one of the sons. The funeral took place Wednesday morning interment being made in the Catholic Cemetery near town, after a Mass of Requiem in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. J. A. Mahaney officiating.

Charles Ernest, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Slaybaugh, of West High street, died on Sunday evening from a complication of diseases aged 2 months and 15 days. Interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. S. P. Manger officiating.

Accused of Using Spurious Labels.

York, Aug. 28.—Secret Service agents believe that they have unearthed an extensive scheme to defraud the Government out of cigar taxes in the lower part of York county. Three arrests have been made and it is said more are to follow.

The first to be taken into custody was N. G. Meads, of Red Lion, a cigar manufacturer, charged with making and displaying counterfeit labels. He was arrested at the instance of E. A. Alexander, J. O. Bender and W. C. Noll, United States Revenue Detectives, who have been making war upon a band of supposed counterfeiters.

The detectives also seized the cigar factory of S. E. Heindel, of Dallastown. The factory was locked up by the detectives and the keys pocketed until investigations are made.

The detectives also arrested T. I. Smith and Mr. Tomey, two cigar manufacturers of Hanover, on similar charges, and other arrests are to follow shortly.

It is charged that Heindel and C. J. Kinzer operated a factory for a time at Carliff, Md. After securing the factory number and being permitted to join the union they closed down their factory, but continued to operate from that point and it is alleged they shipped out more than 500,000 cigars. These, it is alleged, bore the counterfeit label.

About one year ago Meads was sentenced in the Adams county court to pay a fine of \$500 and costs to the amount of \$400, for counterfeiting union labels, and it is said he avoided imprisonment only by promising to be good."

Hicks for September.

Cool weather leading up to frosts, severe equinoctial storms, followed by terrific hurricanes and tornadoes on land and sea, are some of the things predicted by the Rev. Irl R. Hicks for the month of September. He also warns people to beware of seismic disturbances and volcanic outbreaks about the middle of the month.

Mrs. David H. Noel of near town, is quite ill with grippe and kidney trouble.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Constable Andrew Keffer was bitten in the thigh Thursday by the dog of Fred Myers, of Main street. The animal without provocation attacked Mr. Keffer, inflicting a painful laceration.

Squire V. H. Lilly Friday morning discharged Edward Laughman in the case of malicious mischief preferred by George Rinehart, both of Berwick township. The defendant, it was alleged, set fire to a tent at Bittinger, belonging to the plaintiff, while the latter was absent. The evidence was insufficient to sustain the charge.

A hearing was held before Squire Lilly Thursday in a case of assault and battery, alleged to have been committed by Jennie Pasco on Mrs. Sallie Rinehart. Defendant discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

Lewis Loughman, of Berwick, who was arrested by Constable Keffer on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, charged with surety of the peace on oath of Robert Gracy, of the same township, entered bail before Justice Lilly for his appearance at court.

New Oxford Picnic.

On Saturday, Sept. 8, a grand picnic for the benefit of the church of the Immaculate Conception, will be held in Pfeiffer's Grove, New Oxford, and every inducement will be offered to make the picnic enjoyable to all persons participating. A large dancing floor has been erected and music will be furnished by a first-class orchestra. Refreshments and meals at all hours will be served in the grove. Good order will positively be maintained, and no intoxicating liquors allowed on the grounds. The picnic will begin at 9 a. m. and close at 7 p. m. If the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the picnic will be held on Monday or the first fair day thereafter.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. LAUFFER, Pastor. St. Paul Reformed Church. Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Rev. S. P. MANGER, Pastor. Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor. Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. Sunday—Low Mass at 7:00 o'clock and Low Mass 9:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 7:00 o'clock. Rev. MAHONEY, Pastor.

Mrs. Leah Kauffman a young bride accidentally fell into a spring of water in the cellar of her home at Elysburg and was drowned. Her husband discovered the body some time later.

THE BREATH OF LIFE.—It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creaturcs. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 66
No. 2 "..... 60
Raked "..... 50
Rye..... 38 @ 40
Corn..... 48 @ 50
Oats..... 25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 12
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay..... 8 00 @ 10 00

The Better Way

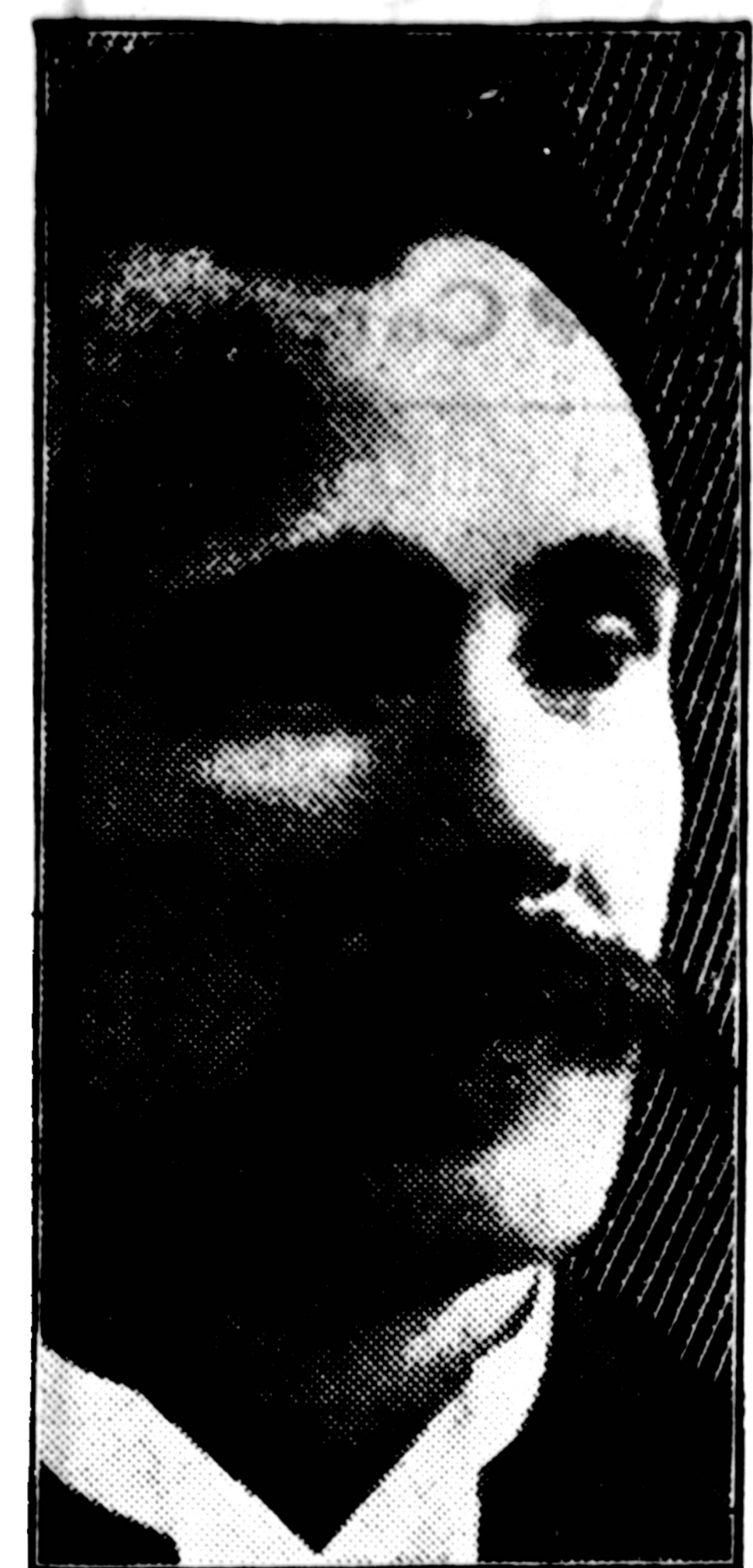
The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

DR. W. H. KELBAUGH
OF WEST VIRGINIA
PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh.

A Cold at Any Time of the Year, Especially in Hot Weather, is Very Depressing to the System. Fe-r-u-na is an Unequaled Tonic For Such Cases. Read What People Say About It.

Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh, Ex-Member W. Va. Legislature, 204 9th street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes:

"You can use my name and word at all times for Fe-r-u-na as a medicine and tonic unequalled. I have tried it for a stubborn cold and badly run down system. I tried all sorts of other medicines and paid several expensive doctor bills. Fe-r-u-na cured me, strengthened me more than ever, and saved me money."

Mrs. Clara Litterst, Seaford, Ind., says: "Last fall I took a severe cold. I took Fe-r-u-na, began to improve and kept on so until I was able to do my work."

Kinds of West.

The numerous kinds of West of which the effete East solemnly discourses are enough to bewilder a Philadelphia lawyer. It will assure you that besides "the Middle West," a phrase it employs continually and with evident pleasure, there are an eastern West, a northern West and a southern West! Yet there is only one East, and hardly enough of that to swear by.—The Californian.

To Wash Glassware.

Much of the imitation cut glassware may be made to look almost like the genuine article if washed in the following manner: Make a strong suds of Ivory Soap and immerse the piece of glassware in it. Rub vigorously with a soft brush, dip up and down in the suds and do not dry but let drain. This will give a beautiful sparkle.—Eleanor R. Parker.

Should Have Paid Up.

It wasn't a Missouri editor, but a printer's devil who was going through his first experience on "making up" forms. The paper was late and the boy got the galley mixed. The first part of the obituary notice of an impunctuous citizen had been dumped in the forms, and the next handful of type came off a galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall bearers lowered the body to the grave and as it was consigned to the flames there were few, if any regrets, for the old wreck had been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss, but that was fully covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary that way because the lamented partner of her joys and sorrows owed him five years' subscription.—Antwerp Bee.

Some Dark Statistics.

The number of homicides and deaths by violence in the United States in 1905 was 9,212, as against 8,482 in 1904. Suicides, 9,082, as against 9,240 in 1904. Killed on steam railroads, in 1905, 3,142; injured, 15,904. Killed on electric and elevated railroads, 464; injured, 2,622. These statistics, collected by the Chicago Tribune, are unofficial, but perhaps they are none the less trustworthy on that account. We murder and manslaughter nine times as many as the Germans; four times as many as the English, Scotch and Welsh. America seems to be a little careless, to put it mildly.—Everybody's Magazine.

"NO TROUBLE"

To Change From Coffee to Postum.

"Postum has done a world of good for me," writes an illis man. "I've had indigestion nearly all my life, but never dreamed coffee was the cause of my trouble until last spring I got so bad I was in misery all the time. "A coffee drinker for 30 years, it irritated my stomach and nerves, yet I was just crazy for it. After drinking it with my meals, I would leave the table, go out and lose my meal and the coffee, too. Then I'd be as hungry as ever. "A friend advised me to quit coffee and use Postum—said it cured him. Since taking his advice I retain my food and get all the good out of it, and don't have those awful hungry spells. "I changed from coffee to Postum without any trouble whatever, felt better from the first day I drank it. I am well now and give the credit to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason."

BEING A POPE BROUGHT.....
WORRIES AND GOUT TO PIUS X

Grave Fears For His Health Have Made Cardinals Consider Possibilities of a New Conclave—Routine of Daily Life of Prisoner of Vatican—All His Life He Has Been Fond of Free Open Air Exercise Now Shut Off From Him.

Notwithstanding the many reports recently sent out from here that the Pope had entirely recovered from his recent attack of the gout, writes the Rome (Italy) correspondent of the New York World, well-founded rumors are just now very persistent in Vatican circles that Pius X. is very far from well. His recent illness has been succeeded by a state of general debility which prevents him from standing any length of time, and Dr. Laponni, his medical attendant, although professing no immediate alarm at the situation, has been strongly insistent that even the most minute instructions he gives for the care of his illustrious patient shall be carried out to the letter.

Since his recent attack of the gout well-meaning people from all over the world have sent to the Pope suggestions and remedies which they claim would surely cure the Pope of his malady. Hundreds of bottles and cases of pills have been received at the office of the Secretary of State, but the Pope absolutely refuses to accept them.

Only a few days ago the Pope said to a foreign prelate who visited him: "I have been offered the services of doctors and medicines from all over the world, and the pious people who sent the offers seem to think that their doctors and medicines are infallible. I am very thankful and grateful for the offers, but I cannot persuade myself to take any of the drugs. I am sure there is enough stuff to make an international drug store. I cannot possibly think of swallowing any of the drugs."

Gout a New Experience.

According to the Pope's own statement to the same prelate, the first attack of the gout he ever experienced came over him a little more than a year ago and in a few days made such rapid progress that it affected all of his left leg. The doctors to whom he applied for relief seemed unable to check the progress of the malady, so that the Pope himself became greatly alarmed, fearing that sooner or later he might become a confirmed invalid. These attacks have succeeded each other at brief intervals within the past year, and the case has become now so serious that Pius X. is hardly able to walk.

He says himself that the annoyance he experiences at the recurrence of these attacks is very great, as they seem to come at the most inopportune moments and prevent him sometimes from attending to important business on hand. The doctors in attendance are now at work to prevent the possibility of the gouty affection reaching the Pope's heart.

The alarm created in Vatican circles by the present condition of the Pope is so great that already the most prominent Cardinals have met in secret consultation to discuss the possibility of another conclave in the immediate future. Cardinal Oreglia, the Dean of the Sacred College, quietly asked some of his most influential colleagues to meet in his apartment for a friendly chat. Among the Cardinals who attended was Rampolla, the former Papal Secretary of State, who had never before set foot in Cardinal Oreglia's apartment because of their diverging views on church politics; Cardinal Gotti, Prefect of the Propaganda, and Cardinals Sattoli, Cavagnis, Mathieu and Agliardi. The fact that no Cardinal belonging to the religious orders was asked to attend the meeting is taken as a strong indication that the successor of the present Pope will be a secular Cardinal, such a policy having been adopted at the last conclave.

Lack of Exercise.

In the opinion of one of the doctors who recently visited Pius X. the Pope's present condition of health is not a constitutional illness, but simply an indisposition brought about by his personal susceptibility, which makes him consider the troubles and persecutions of the church as personal matters. Then there is the great change of habits brought about by his election to the Papal throne, which makes him a prisoner in the Vatican.

When Patriarch of Venice Pius X. was very fond of open air exercise, and whenever he had a chance he took long walks into the Lido and undertook excursions and visits to the country parishes under his jurisdiction. Since his election to the papacy all this has changed, and, although in the beginning Pius X. showed himself very fond of taking long walks in the Vatican gardens, the sameness of the melancholy and uninhabited surroundings soon tired him of the exercise, which of late he undertook only with the greatest reluctance and at the earnest urging of his intimate prelates. It is this change of habits that has now caused the present partial collapse of Pius X., for the reason that a man at the age of seventy cannot adopt a different regime of life so easily as a young man.

All along he has maintained the practice of rising early and of going to bed never later than 11 o'clock. After celebrating mass in his private chapel—a function which requires nearly an hour and a half every morning, because after his own he attends the mass celebrated by one

of his private chaplains and then remains alone about thirty minutes in prayer—he takes his modest breakfast with his personal attendants, very often with his sisters, who are generally admitted to assist to his mass every morning.

After breakfast it is the invariable custom of Pius X. to attend to his private correspondence in his study. At 3 the Cardinal Secretary of State is admitted to the Pope's study, always bringing a large amount of correspondence with him, which forms the subject of an hour's discussion and adds to the Pope's daily worries. At 10 the audiences begin, and up to 1 o'clock in the afternoon it is a continuous procession of cardinals, bishops, prelates and lay people, who are admitted to private audience. After the audiences are ended the Pope dines with his secretaries, and at 2 o'clock is in the habit of retiring to his private apartments for a siesta, which is considered indispensable by all Italian ecclesiastics and which generally lasts an hour. Then, unless unusual business pressure prevents him, the time arrives for a walk in the garden or in the Raphaelian loggia in case of rain.

Pius X. occasionally asks Mgr. Bressan to walk with him, but as a rule prefers to be alone reading his Breviary. Of late the pressure of business has been such and the dislikes of the Pope for his monotonous surroundings have so increased that very seldom he has indulged all through the past winter in even this modest kind of relaxation.

Work All the Time.

As soon as the Pope re-enters his study toward evening, other audiences begin, principally those accorded to the secretaries of the several congregations who have one day each week in which to make reports to the Pope and submit to him the decisions arrived at by the cardinals composing these departments of the church. Among the Pope's visitors in the evening hours are all those whose presence in the Vatican it is desired to keep absolutely secret, because they are charged with important and jealously guarded affairs.

Sometimes the Pope receives an intimate prelate, whom he has especially asked to a familiar conference, and really these visits are the only kind of relaxation the Pope finds during his day's work. He then forgets that he is the Pope. He treats his guest with a familiarity unknown in the annals of the Vatican and even furnishes refreshments for the entertainment of his visitors. It is in this way that Pius X. is enabled to find out many things which would not be reported to him in the ordinary course of business, such as the prevailing gossip of Vatican circles or information as to the truth or falsity of many things reported to him during the course of the day.

After a light supper Pius X. recites the rosary and the evening prayers with his personal attendants in his private chapel, and at 10 is ready to retire.

In itself the life of Pius X. is very simple and ought to contribute to the preservation of his health; his habits are extremely frugal and this also ought to lengthen his life. But the long imprisonment of three years in the gilded cage of the Vatican and the anxious dealings with affairs of which he was absolutely extraneous before his election have now preyed on his mind and have made of him a changed man. His physicians have now assumed the task to distract his mind as much as possible from the worries connected with the administration of the church.

The Handkerchief.

Is the linen handkerchief doomed? In a recent issue of the New York Medical Record, Dr. L. A. Barkan urges the use of paper handkerchiefs, which shall be burned up. The handkerchief, he says, "is quite a dangerous bacteria carrier and preserver, chiefly on account of being stored in the depth of a pocket where a mild temperature, humidity, and seclusion of air and light contribute to the increase and spread of bacteria." He specifies the bacteria of pneumonia, tuberculosis, "their frequent precursor, influenza," and cerebro spinal meningitis. The handkerchief, he asserts, deposits the bacteria in clothes and pockets and spreads them broadcast. The moral seems to be that the man who would preserve his own health and that of the people about him, should begin the day with a few dozen paper handkerchiefs, which are destroyed as fast as they are used.—New York Evening Post.

Sunday-Schoolish.

In one of his public addresses, the late Bishop Brooks spoke of a certain class of instruction, of which, alas, we see too much as being "goody-goodyish or Sunday-schoolish," and there are certain occasions where from what people say or write, it would seem as if some people thought of a Sunday-school, as the old fashioned New Englander thought of his "tavern;" that anyone who was good for nothing else could "keep tavern." Let us all do our best to root up any such fallacy.—Edward Everett Hale.



INTEREST TO THE FARMER

READY FOR POMACE.

A silo six feet square will hold enough cider pomace for six cattle all winter and will prove a good investment.

SPRAY THE COWS.

Now is the time to protect the cows from being aggravated by flies. Spray them daily. Almost any cheap oil mixed with a little kerosene will answer, if applied often.—E. M. Pike, in Boston Cultivator.

ALWAYS A GOOD COW.

There should be good cows on every farm, but they will never be found in the hands of dealers who sell them to farmers. The only way to secure a good cow is to breed for her, for by so doing, if she is well bred, her future will almost be known when she is a calf, as "like begets like," and as the parent so is the offspring.

LINSEED OIL FOR HOGS.

After a year's experiments at the Missouri Station in results of various grain mixtures fed to hogs during the fattening period, the best general results, expense considered, were obtained from five parts corn meal and one part linseed oil meal. The mixture gave the greatest and most rapid gain. Cottonseed meal as a mixture with corn meal was very unsatisfactory, while gluten meal and gluten feed gave fair results, but not equal to linseed oil. Wheat middlings mixed with corn meal were quite satisfactory, but quite expensive for the grain produced.

LOW COST POTATOES.

An estimate of the cost of growing potatoes in Michigan recently made places the figure at fourteen cents, which sounds very low, but at the same time we observe an estimate by a grower in Waldo County, Me., who reaches exactly the same conclusion, having grown 216 bushels for \$30.24, which would be fourteen cents per bushel. Some of his items, however, sound rather under-estimated. He figures for plowing and harrowing \$3, planting \$3.50, seed \$3, fertilizer, eight hundred pounds, \$11.75, harrowing \$2, paris green applied \$1, digging and storing \$6.

SKIM MILK AND HOGS.

An interesting test at feeding hogs skim milk at the Guelph, Canada, experiment station, is given in their bulletin, which will attract the attention of pig feeders. It says: Whenever from five to eight pounds of skim milk per day were fed to shoats in connection with all grain they would consume, it was equivalent to selling the skim milk at forty-two cents per hundred; when ten pounds of skim milk were fed, the returns were only thirty cents per hundred; when fifteen pounds were fed the returns were twenty cents per hundred, and when as much as twenty-five pounds of skim milk were fed the returns were only from ten cents to fifteen cents per hundred for the skim milk. These facts show that one can use too large quantities of skim milk.

LOW HEADS FOR FRUIT TREES.

I have no arbitrary height at which fruit trees should be headed; any height below twenty-four inches will do. This may seem too low to most people, especially those who are in the habit of growing and pruning apple trees into forest trees. But bear in mind that we want an apple tree and not a forest tree, that we want fruit and plenty of it, and not firewood. The nurserymen are willing to supply low-headed trees if we demand them, but as long as we prefer fishing poles and whips, we will be served with them. It may cost more to grow low-headed, sticky trees, since a fewer number are grown on a given area. It demands more labor, but the time is at hand when the fruit grower is willing to pay if he can get what he wants.—Professor E. P. Sandsten, Wisconsin.

DAIRY NOTES.

Many a valuable cow after being milked all summer without a remunerative yield has been sent to the butcher. The superiority of butter made in Denmark is known the world over where butter is sold. Many investigations of Danish methods have been made and the conclusion is that cleanliness is the secret of the success of the Danish dairyman in making butter. The secret in this country is in keeping the blood in a pure, healthy condition, so as to ward off all diseases. The price of the cow does not indicate her value as a producer. Gilt edged butter is something that depends on how it is made. The cow gives the milk, but upon the management of the milk, cream and butter depends the quality. A cow, to give pure rich milk, must be kept in a healthy condition. The only certain indication of a profitable cow is to see that she gives a large yield of rich milk.—Samuel, in the Epitomist.

A Claim to Gratitude. Industry has its noble and altruistic side, as well as education. Some generous men endow libraries and colleges. Others build hospitals and homes for the indigent. Such men command the gratitude and affection of their fellows. But would not even deeper gratitude be felt by all right thinking people for a great packer who should conceive it to be his mission to create and maintain an absolutely ideal establishment, one that should meet with every hygienic and moral requirement and that could not fail to serve for all present and future competitors as the model, the standard, the embodiment of the highest principles to be realized in that industry.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$3 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 131 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The growth of girls is greatest in their fifteenth year; of boys in their seventeenth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Colored Eyeglasses.

Eyeglasses slightly tinged with an orange yellow are said by a French expert, Dr. Motais, to be peculiarly agreeable and soothing to feeble or oversensitive eyes. Patients who cannot use blue or smoked glasses see well with these.

SCRATCHED TILL BLOOD RAN.

Scenes on Face and Head—Threw Off Little Watery Substance—Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"I will be glad to give anybody suffering from eczema any information regarding Cuticura Remedies. When my little girl was about a year and a half old there developed small pimples on her face, which went into a stage which threw off a little watery substance. Her head was also affected with it. She used to scratch until it bled, making very bad sores. We tried two or three salves, including borax. They did not do any good, so I got some Cuticura Soap first, and then used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. They completely cured her, and we have had no more bother with it. (Wm. F. Knox, 1216 So. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1905.)"

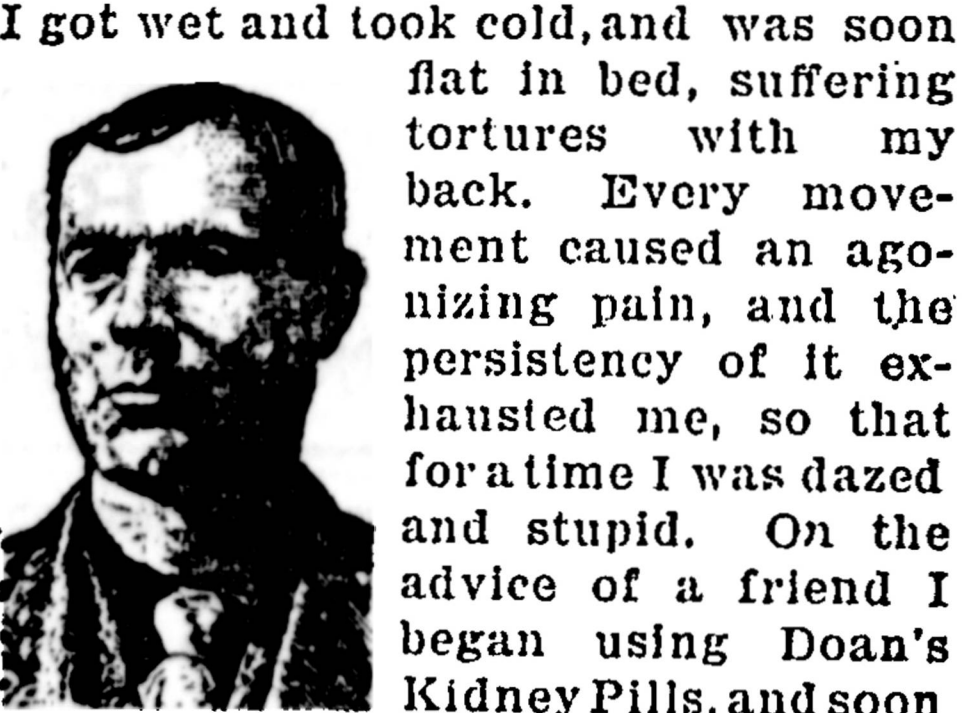
Oyster Planting in Pacific.

The native oyster found on our Pacific coast is extremely small—about one-fourth the size of an Atlantic oyster. Many carloads of Eastern oysters have been shipped and planted in Puget Sound and along the California coast. Some of the beds are just commencing to produce, one of them affording 100 sacks per day the past winter. The tongers, who gather the oysters, earn from \$6 to \$12 per day.

DAZED WITH PAIN.

The Sufferings of a Citizen of Olympia, Wash.

L. S. Gorham, of 516 East 4th St., Olympia, Wash., says: "Six years ago I got wet and took cold, and was soon flat in bed, suffering tortures with my back. Every movement caused an agonizing pain, and the persistency of it exhausted me, so that for a time I was dazed and stupid. On the advice of a friend I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon noticed a change for the better. The kidney secretions had been disordered and irregular, and contained a heavy sediment, but in a week's time the urine was clear and natural again and the passages regular. Gradually the aching and soreness left my back and then the lameness. I used six boxes to make sure of a cure, and the trouble has never returned."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Grease Eradicator for Clothing. Mix together two ounces oleate of ammonia and two ounces ammonia water; shake well and add one ounce ether and five ounces benzine. Shake well again, and then add one ounce chloroform. Shake again, let stand a few minutes, then shake at frequent intervals until the preparation is of the consistency of cream.

WINTER Wheat, 50 bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples free. Sulzberger & Co., Box A. C., La Crosse, Wis.

FERTILIZER LIME For prices, etc., address WALTON QUARRIES, Harrisburg, Pa.

PATENTS 48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 64 Washington, D.C.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps. It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,

134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

25c in stamps.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED
RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



Mrs. Sara Wilson

The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it I was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



enable you to make good meals out of "hurry" meals. Libby's Food Products are ready to serve when you get them, yet are cooked as carefully and as well as you could do it in your own kitchen. Ox Tongue, Dried Beef, Boned Chicken, Deviled Ham, Veal Loaf—these are but a few of the many kinds your dealer keeps. Try for luncheon or supper tomorrow, some sliced Chicken Loaf. Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free if you write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box 32, 1106.

Thompson's Eye Water

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 64 Washington, D.C.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps. It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

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134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

25c in stamps.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

William Elliot, who was convicted of causing the disastrous wreck on the Delaware trolley line last September, was Monday sentenced by Judge Bittinger to serve one year in the county jail.

SICK HEADACHE.—This disease is caused by a derangement of the stomach. Take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct this disorder and the sick headache will disappear. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Five men accused of murder are now confined in the Lancaster county prison awaiting trial, the largest number at one time in the history of the county. Within two months two other alleged murderers died before their cases came to trial.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. **PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler,** Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg people are agitating a market for that town. The consensus of opinion seems to be that hucksters are a nuisance on the streets. One man declares that on one morning 27 hucksters rang his door bell.

E. E. DITENHAPER,
OMOS WAGNER.

Practical Painters.
It is sound sense that we tell you. Your work counts less dollars, and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint. You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. 4 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.

A. T. Terrel, Riverhead, N. Y., writes, "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting." Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

A Live Wire

Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called **Neuralgia**.

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and their use never leaves any bad after-effects."
MRS. WM. BROCKMAN,
337 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit you. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. **Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.**

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.
H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

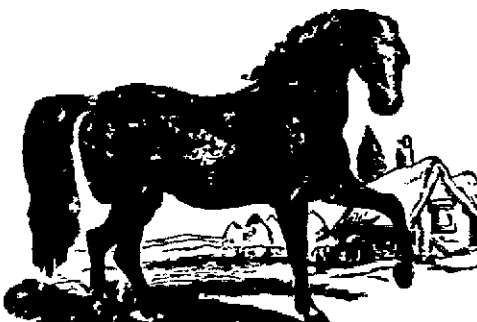
The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, etc. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23-ly. New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses & Mules!



Monday, Sept. 3rd.

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date two car loads of Mule and Horse Colts. Call and see my stock before purchasing.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We desire to inform the public that we now have our
NEW FALL STOCK

of goods, having just returned from the New York Markets with a better selection of

DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS & CARPETS,

than any previous season.

Dress Goods, &c.

Our line of Dress Goods consists of all the newest weaves in Plaids, Fancy Mixtures and Plaids; also Plain and Fancy Silks for dresses and shirt waists; a large assortment Wool Cream Goods in Mohairs, Lansdown, Bastistes, Serges and Henriettas, Flannelette and Outing Flannels,

White Bed Spreads

from 69c up to \$5 the pair
Blankets from 39c upwards.

Ladies' Coats, &c.

Best assortment Ladies', Misses and Childrens Coats,
Ladies' and Misses Dress Skirts.
Percale Wrappers.

Table Linen, &c.

Bleached and unbleached Table Linen from the cheapest to the very best; also Napkins and Table Cloth to match.

Towels and Toweling.
Bleached and unbleached Sheeting.
Pillow casing; also sheets, pillow cases, bolsters, bureau sets, also ticking and geese feathers. Pillows and bolsters filled ready for use.

Hosiery and gloves; Umbrellas.

Carpets, Etc.

All grades of Carpets in Ingrain, Brussel, Axminster and Rag; Rex Carpets.
Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum.
Window Shades; Lace Curtains and poles.
Agents for Ladies Home Journal Paper Patterns.

No trouble to show goods. Prices guaranteed. Give us a call.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera,

Chaparral and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, Sept. 3rd, 1906.

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.
Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets.
H. W. PARR, Hanover.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITSM office. Prices the lowest.

West End Store News.

If Your Poultry

Have Lice

get some of our Lice Killer, only 10c per pound. Also get a Free Sample of

Rex Poultry Powder,

Once Used,
Always Used.

And you will always have your basket full of eggs to bring to the West End where you can always get a good price for them.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street,

New Oxford.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

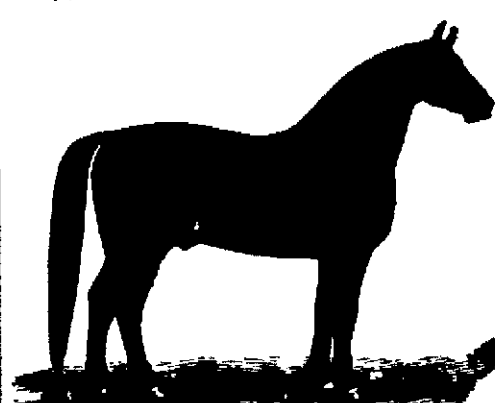
WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.
Hanover Produce Co.

WADSWORTH'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Remedy for Stricture, Menstrual Obstruction, Pains, etc. Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.
E. M. BOLLINGER.

For RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address **C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.**

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully nicked No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery.

Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU

OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Great August Clothing Sale!

We have inaugurated our Annual Clearance Sale of all Left-Overs from our Men's and Boys' Spring and Summer

CLOTHING.

25 to 50 per cent. under price.

Call and Examine.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

HANOVER PA.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.
8-3 **J. R. HARTMAN.**

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq. on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

AN ORDINANCE.

Granting the Pennsylvania Telephone Company the right to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford with poles and wires, as may be necessary for conducting its business, and prescribing the conditions therefor.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of New Oxford in Town Council met and assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that permission be and is hereby granted The Pennsylvania Telephone Company to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., with poles and wires as may be necessary for conducting its business, and to maintain the same in good, safe and serviceable condition.

Sec. 2. That all poles shall be erected under the supervision of the Burgess and the Committee on highways of said Borough.

Sec. 3. That it is hereby expressly understood and agreed between the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, that the privileges heretofore granted by the former are given in consideration of the latter agreeing for itself, its successors and assigns, that when the said Borough of New Oxford, Pa., shall adopt a fire alarm telegraph, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall permit the fire alarm wire to be run upon all the poles of said Company within the limits of Borough aforesaid.

Sec. 4. That when it may become necessary for said Company to dig up any part of any street or alley in said Borough, for the planting of any pole or other necessity or convenience, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall immediately repair that part of such street or alley, thus dug up or otherwise obstructed, and put in such condition as shall meet with the approval of the Street Committee of the Council of aforesaid Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 5. That the said, The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall pay for the printing and publishing of this ordinance. It is agreed that The Pennsylvania Telephone Company will pay for Police Supervision twenty five cents annual pole tax per pole within the Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 6. That if at the end of one (1) year from the date of the passage of this ordinance the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall not have its plant in operation in New Oxford, then all rights and privileges herein granted shall cease and be at an end.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance in the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., this 7th day of August, 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President.
Attest: **THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary.**
Approved this 7th day of August, 1906.
G. A. KLINGEL,
Chief Burgess.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

IN THE WOOLLEY BUILDING.

By ROE L. HENDRICK.

Although it was many years before the era of "sky-scrapers," our little city had the Woolley Building, "the tallest in the country," as some proud residents declared. "As ugly as sin, and a fire-trap," was the comment of certain visitors, which unkind statement we attributed to ignoble jealousy.

On each side of Monroe street stretched a dozen blocks of brick structures, three or four stories in height. In the midst of them, with its back to Moss Creek, the Woolley Building towered upward nine stories in front, or eleven behind, if one counted the two basements.

So all good Palmyrans deemed themselves modest in "peaking of its 'nine full stories,'" although the same envious visitors had been heard to describe it as consisting of "six stories and a cocked hat."

The six formed the original structure. Then the City Library Association found itself in possession of a collection of books, a moderate building fund, and a lawsuit over a site.

After the suit had dragged along for two years Mr. Woolley, owner of the tall "block," and at the same time president of the Library Association suggested a happy compromise. He would use the fund to put on three additional stories and install an elevator, and would give the library its "site" rent free for all time. This was promptly agreed to, and in due time accomplished; but the result, from an architectural point of view, was not all that might have been desired.

The seventh story had a steeply sloping, slate-tiled front, much like a mustard roof, with a "hip" above, which was also slated. Above this, to afford plenty of light, the two other floors were built in circular form, and capped with a very flat, dome-like roof. It would have cost less had the addition been built like the lower floors. But in the eyes of Mr. Woolley and the committee the result would have been less ornamental.

The library proved very useful to the townspeople, and was often consulted, except when the old-fashioned counterweight elevator was out of order—high occurred frequently. That the air and light, upon a level with the top of Beemis' Hill, a mile away, were of the best, all patriotic Palmyrans agreed.

On May 30, 18—, Amy Murray, Jennie Paul, Lizzie Minnurn, Frank Lodge and I, all students about to graduate from the academy, decided not to attend the Decoration-day exercises in Valleyview Cemetery, but instead to prepare the groundwork of our essays and orations for the coming commencement. By going to the library on a holiday, we knew we could have it to ourselves. Indeed, even the librarian was away; but Lizzie had borrowed the keys from him the night before.

Immediately after breakfast we all hurried down the street to the Woolley Building. A drum corps was "tooting" and rumbling over on Washington street, where the Grand Army veterans, members of the Woman's Relief Corps, and distinguished citizens, bearing flags and flowers, were forming in line for the march to the cemetery. A throng was assembled about Military Hall, but otherwise the streets were half-deserted, and many of the stores were closed.

We found only "Uncle Ben" Moseley, the colored janitor, in the building, sitting grumpily on the floor of the elevator, which was raised a foot or more above the level of the lobby tiles.

"Yo' can't go up," he said, shortly. "Everything locked."

"But I have the keys, Uncle Ben," said Lizzie, cheerily. "You're not going to make us walk up all those stairs, now are you?"

"Track's done busted," the old man explained, yielding a little.

"Not the whole way, is it, uncle?" Amy asked. "Can't you give us a lift?"

"Mebbe she'll go all right up to de fir' flo'," he admitted, "but de track's done busted above dar. An' dat lazy 'Lige Murphy's comin' to fix it soon's de p'rade starts. Dat's why I got to wait heah!"

Having thus revealed the cause of his ill humor to be the loss of a sight of the parade, Uncle Ben more graciously admitted us to the car and started it on its wobbly upward journey. He stopped at the fifth floor, and went very gingerly for the last few feet—a caution which seemed necessary, as the track on one side of the shaft swayed ominously.

"You-all 'll have to walk down," he said, at parting, "unless yo' wait till dat lazy 'Lige Murphy fixes things up."

Our ride was only two floors short of what it could have been at its best, for the shaft ended on the seventh floor. We soon were in the reading-room under the roof, the windows open and a gentle breeze blowing through the apartment. It was almost or quite noon before we had looked up the last of our authorities and had finished taking notes.

"How still it is!" said Jennie, going to a window. The roof outside hid the street below, so she could only see the chimney-tops across the way. "Why, you can't even hear the car-bells! It doesn't seem a bit as if we were in the midst of a city."

"We aren't," said Frank, smiling and holding up one finger. "Listen!"

From Beemis' Hill, clear and tink-

ling, came a bobolink chorus. The wind was in the right quarter to bring the distant bird music to our ears as distinctly as if the feathered songsters had been only a few rods away. We heard them in delighted silence till Lizzie cried, "There goes the noon bell!"

Ding! dong! A pause. Ding! dong! ding! came from the tower of the city hall only a block or two away.

We leaned forward, with lips apart. Again the alarm was repeated. "Twenty-three," said Frank. "Why, that's the corner of Monroe and Wayne streets—this corner!"

"I smell smoke," Lizzie added, ominously quiet tones. "I've had whiffs of it before, but I thought it came from a chimney."

The city-hall bell was still clamoring, and now a half-dozen other bells and whistles had taken up the summons.

We ran to the windows, but could see nothing, although now the rumble of wheels and clangor of gongs came to us in startling contrast to the former silence. Then, creeping up the rear wall of the structure, a broad canopy of smoke came into view. Probably a window had just been shattered somewhere below.

"It's in this building," said Amy. Frank instantly ran down to the lower floor of the library. Thin pencilings of smoke outlined the door-frame, but the air was comparatively clear. When the door leading to the next story was opened, however, we were almost blinded and suffocated by the volume of smoke that poured in.

"Stay here, girls!" Frank shouted. "Open a window, so as to keep the air clear, but shut all doors, and don't let in any draft from below!"

He caught me by the wrist. "Come on, Jack," he said, and dragging me through, slammed the door behind us.

We fell flat on our faces, where the air was not quite so foul, and crawled to the elevator shaft. A dull roar came up to us, and we could see red flames midway of the long descent. The elevator car was below, opposite the second story, as nearly as we could judge.

To remain where we were, even for a few moments, was both painful and perilous, to go farther down impossible; but Frank explained that this draft, formed by the open well, or shaft, must be cut off. If we could get the car above the fire, it might save our lives.

The heavy counterweight was near the top, but, unfortunately, just below our reach. The cord which operated it had been burned off lower down. A cogged "rider" held the weight firmly in place by means of a steel "dog."

Gasping and half-dazed, we ran to a window, threw it up, and filled our lungs with pure air. After being thus refreshed for a moment, Frank went back into the room, and in a closet found a long, slender iron bar. Reaching down with this, he pried desperately at the weight, calling to me for help. We both threw ourselves upon this lever, and suddenly were hurled backward to the floor, while the weight, thus released, shot downward, dragging the car up the shaft, rough the flames, till it jammed, where the track was broken, between the fifth and sixth floors.

Again we gasped for breath a moment at the open window, and then, after closing it, hurried up into the lower reading-room, where we found the girls clinging to one another, believing we had deserted them or had been suffocated.

"We've closed the flue with the car," was Frank's brief and, to them, unintelligible explanation of our absence. "That should hold the fire back a half-hour, and maybe we can escape in that time."

He pulled off his shoes, and without a moment's delay, crept out upon the roof.

Lizzie mistook his purpose. "It's of no use," she said. "The flames are all about the iron ladder at the back, and Jennie and Amy couldn't climb down it, anyhow." For the first time I then noticed that her shoes were off. The brave girl had crept to the edge of the roof to examine the fire-escape. Frank nodded.

"I had guessed as much," he said. He stepped cautiously, till opposite a front chimney back of the coping, and then slid down to it. Close at one side was fixed a tall and strong flagstaff, with the huge flag then at half-mast, in honor of the nation's dead. He had unfastened the halcyards from the cleat by the window, and now swiftly lowering the flag, he let it flutter down into the street, thereby calling attention to our perilous position.

I watched him draw the rope, hand over hand, till the loosened end fell from the upper pulley. Then he turned and beckoned imperatively for me to come to him. I had already removed my shoes mechanically, but the dread of great heights always had been inherent in my nature. It did not seem possible that I could go down to that dizzy verge, where my friend was working so coolly.

I hesitated, and he beckoned again. "You must go," Lizzie whispered. "I know how you feel, but you can do it. Frank has some plan, and you must hurry."

Already the floor was getting uncomfortable warm, and the slates outside were actually hot. We could hear a steady rumble, interspersed

with occasional crackling noises, seemingly directly beneath our feet.

Turning over on my face, I slid down the slope till stopped by the chimney. Standing half-sheltered behind it, I was then able to grasp Frank's coat, while he leaned far over and lowered the rope. I now saw that the new water-tower had just been brought as close to the building as the heat would permit, and hastily elevated. But its top came only to the fifth story, leaving two floors between.

When the rope was let down, a man on the tower caught it with a pike-pole and drew it to him. Frank now lowered the other end of the rope, and in accordance with his instructions, the two ends were tied together by the tower man. The rope now formed an endless loop, running over the stout pulley on the lower part of the staff, which was placed there to facilitate the handlings of the halcyards from within the building.

"It's plenty long enough," said Frank, briefly. I then noticed for the first time that he held a curtain pole, with brass knobs at each end, in his hand. Evidently before going out upon the roof he had snatched this from the closet in the reading-room.

"Draw up the slack," he said. As soon as we had a few coils of the rope from below laid on the roof, he drew a "half-hitch" about each end of the curtain pole.

"That will hold fast," I heard him say with a certain emphasis born of the satisfaction I could not understand at the moment. "Now get astride and see how easily you can ride down. This pole will make a life-boat upon which all of us can ride to safety. Tell the men to send back plenty of cord, so I can fasten the girls to this pole. I want at least six pieces, so I can fasten them firmly to both ends of the pole before they start, for it isn't safe to assume that they can hang on at all. They may be unconsciously before they leave the roof. And tell them to hang on to the rope and see that it doesn't run too fast. Now go, old man!"

"I can't," I said. A few glances from that great height already had caused an attack of nausea, and I felt sure I was going to faint. "I simply can't, Frank! You go!"

"Remember what I told you," was the only reply. "And tell them to hurry, please." With that he deliberately thrust me over the edge, and I was too weak to resist.

Astride both pole and rope, with a firm grasp above, and my eyes closed to avoid a sight of the dizzy distance below, I slid steadily down to the tower, while the firemen controlled my descent. In a few seconds I was clinging limply to one of the ladders.

"Send up six length of rope at once, so Frank can tie the girls on," I said. Luckily, the men understood without further explanation, which I was helpless to give at the time.

Now I could see how terribly the fire—which had started from the repair man's overturned brazing furnace—had eaten out the third and fourth stories, till practically all the woodwork was gone. It seemed as if the enormous weight above must simply crush the skeleton frame below, and I expected the catastrophe to occur at any moment.

I had reached the ground when I saw Jennie, bound fast to both ends of the pole, and unconscious, come sliding down the endless cable Frank had devised. Amy followed, then Lizzie, the latter courageously clinging to the rope, with only a loop about her feet; and finally, to my infinite relief, came Frank.

As he reached the tower, the rope was cut and the men ran down, while the ladder-like sections were quickly telescoped. In another instant the four horses bounded ahead, and the firemen and police forced the people out of the way into the adjacent streets.

They were none too soon! The tall building bowed backward with a roar, the greater part of the ruins falling into Moss Creek, but two stories "buckling" forward so as to form a bridge across the street.

The fire most to fill Monroe street. The first was thrown against the Maynard House on the opposite side of the highway, and that building, with two adjacent blocks, was burned before nightfall.

But not a life was lost. Fire Chief Malone warmly said that credit for this was due solely to Frank Lodge, whose clear-headedness in first shutting off the elevator shaft alone afforded sufficient time for the subsequent rescue. No one below had known of our predicament until Frank dropped the flag, for Uncle Ben Moseley had been so frightened by the fire that he had forgotten our presence in the building.

Strange as it may seem, both Frank and I kept the notes for our orations, which had been thrust into our pockets; but the girls, having fewer pockets, lost theirs.—Youth's Companion.

Moderation in Exercise.

It is better to be lazy than dead, and it is probably just as comfortable. For obvious reasons the prescription to take "moderate exercise" is misleading and unsatisfactory. Most of us are constitutionally incapable of exercising moderately. We begin violently and end quickly. And what is "moderate exercise?" One philosopher who tried it for twenty years arrived at the same as to walking. Smell the morning, look down the long way that separates you from your business. Then take a car.—Detroit Free Press.



A DOUBLE RESURRECTION.

General Barlow, of the Union Army, fell wounded and, it was thought, dying, during the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg, and with in the Confederate lines. General Gordon, cantering by, saw him and recognized him. Dismounting, he approached the prostrate man and inquired what he could do for him.

"I am dying," said Barlow. "Just reach into my coat pocket, draw out the letter you find there and read it to me. It is from my wife."

Gordon read the letter.

"Now, General," said Barlow, "please destroy that letter. I want you to notify her—she is in the town over yonder—what has happened to me."

"I will," replied Gordon.

He sent for Mrs. Barlow, giving her safe conduct through the Southern lines, and then rode away, certain that Barlow's death was a question of only a few hours at most.

But Barlow did not die. His wife came promptly and had him removed to the town of Gettysburg, where she nursed him so faithfully that he recovered.

Many years passed until one night both Generals were guests at a dinner in Washington. Some one brought them together and formally introduced them. Time had altered the personal appearance of both.

"Are you any relation to the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg?" asked Gordon.

"Yes; a very near relation," answered Barlow, with a laugh. "I am the very man who was killed. But I have been informed that a man named Gordon lost his life in battle later on. He saved my life at Gettysburg. Are you any kin to that man?"

"I am he," was the reply.

Both heroes laughed as they gave each other a heartier handshake.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BLUFF BEAT WARSHIP.

Congress has been asked to pension Mrs. Mary G. Robinson, of Falmouth, Mass., and Mrs. Maria T. Hamer, of Chelsea, Mass., daughters of Captain John Allen, who during the War of 1812 drove a British warship off the coast of Maine and prevented the capture of his vessel at a time when the British ships were creating havoc with American shipping. For the brave act the Massachusetts Legislature presented him with a sword, which is now the property of his grandson.

Both of the daughters are widows. Mrs. Robinson is eighty-two years of age, and Mrs. Hamer seventy-two. Congress will be asked to in some way compensate them for the heroism of their father. Captain John Allen was at one time in the War of 1812, the master of the coasting schooner William and John, a vessel of fifty tons, in which he cruised the Maine coast, carrying lumber, wool and merchandise. Early in the summer Captain Allen had gone to a small settlement on the Narraguagus River, to load lumber for Boston. His crew consisted of three hardy, courageous men who had been born within sound of the sea and had practically grown up in boats, and a boy of fourteen. The skipper, too, was a daring man of the sea, and was, it is said, a distant relative of the intrepid Ethan Allen.

At this time British vessels were prowling up and down the coast ready to pounce upon any merchant vessel that might show itself. Captain Allen upon hearing of these ships laughed, and when he had taken on his cargo, put out to sea. The weather was thick and he was obliged to put in for the night at Pigeon Hill Bay.

About 10 o'clock he went on deck to make an observation of the weather and was surprised to find that the fog had lifted and still more surprised to see to huge English man-of-war carrying twelve guns and a full crew of officers and men, anchored just off Pond's Island. He aroused his crew and sent the boy ashore to alarm the settlements and tell them to be at arms.

It happened that there were aboard the boat three rusty flint-lock muskets, with just enough ammunition to load them once, and an old sabre. He then put the crew at work throwing off the deckload and unbending the sails, which he concealed on shore that the British might not use them in case of capture.

Mustering his small crew about him Allen calmly awaited the coming of the enemy. At daylight the frigate spied the small boat and prepared for its capture. A small boat, manned by an officer and seven men, was launched and headed for the William and John. In her bow was a small cannon with a gunner standing ready to apply the torch at the word of command. The brave commander of the William and John paced his deck, calmly smoking his pipe, his Maine sailors quietly awaiting the enemy behind the bulwarks.

When the boat was within a few yards of the little schooner the officer in charge rose up, and flourishing his sword, ordered Captain Allen to sur-

render. The gunner waved his torch toward his cannon menacingly as if about to send a shot crashing into the side of the vessel. Captain Allen waved his sabre in defiance and roared back in tones of thunder. "The William and John never surrenders! Come a yard nearer and we will blow you to h—."

At this the gunner was given the word to fire, but before he could discharge his piece Captain Allen's men fired into the boat, killing the gunner, who plunged into the sea, taking the cannon with him, and two of the sailors at the oars. Allen's ammunition was now spent, and the muskets could not be reloaded. Nor had the boys brought help from the settlements. But Captain Allen knew just what to do. "Surrender," he shouted; "surrender, or I'll kill every mother's son of ye!" Meanwhile his men were making a pretense of loading their guns and making all the noise possible to give the Britishers the impression that the schooner was managed with a large crew, armed to the teeth.

The English officer, believing it useless to resist, surrendered his men and boat to Captain Allen, who ordered them bound and taken ashore. The captain anticipated another attack, but to his great surprise they were not molested. Nor did the Britishers even send out a boat to look up the missing men. Doubtless they believed there was a large force guarding the schooner and did not wish to take any risks.

The following day a large force of men from the settlement arrived eager for battle, but the boy had been slow in notifying them. The fight had been won by the gallant crew of the William and John and the enemy had sailed away.—Philadelphia Record.

NOT HIS LINE.

Not all men are fitted for all things. The fact that an individual shines in one profession is no proof that he may adopt any career with equal success. Rob, whose adventures are recorded in Mr. Whitmarsh's "The World's Rough Land," was a good fellow, and doubtless played his part in the world with credit to himself, but he was not born to be a diver, as his experiences show. One of the greatest dangers in diving is that of panic.

The quality of a diver more than any other is presence of mind. A Scotchman, six feet tall, by the name of Rob, applied to me for position as diver. He had a sweetheart at home, and, tempted by the high wages, was anxious to learn the business. One time, when work was slack, I let him go down.

I told him minutely how to manage, screwed on his face glass and sent him under. I felt him land on the bottom and signal that all was right. Then he walked away from the boat, paying out most of his line. After a little he stopped, I imagined him resting, and thought he was doing remarkably well.

All at once I noticed a dark, bladder-like object floating at some distance from the boat. At first I thought it was a turtle. Something made me look at it more carefully, and then I began to haul the line. The "turtle" was Rob. As he drew nearer we could hear him screaming his loudest inside the swollen dress. I got him alongside, unscrewed the escape-valve and hauled him on deck. All the time he was crying, "Let me out!"

When Rob came to his senses, we learned that he had become frightened lest his dress should burst, and had screwed the escape-valve the wrong way, keeping in the air instead of letting it escape. He lost his presence of mind, altogether, and fell down. The confined air accumulated in the bulkiest part of the dress and floated him.

The second attempt Rob made as a diver nearly cost him his life. He made the very same mistake with the valve. Then, crazed by fear, he began to unscrew his face glass. Fortunately for his sweetheart, he lost consciousness before he got it off. He was delirious for some hours after we had hauled him up. We decided he was not fit for a diver, and that his road to fortune lay in some other direction.

MONSTER FISH SEIZES BOY.

A wild panic was created among a crowd of boys who were swimming in the Allegheny River, off the coal fleet, at the Pittsburgh end of the Sixth street bridge, by the appearance among them of an immense fish, which was afterward discovered to be a sturgeon, but which the boys at first thought was a whale. There was a mad scramble among the lads for places of safety, but the fish was in a fighting humor and refused to allow them to escape.

All of the boys finally succeeded in getting back on the coal fleet, with the exception of William Wiedersheim, aged ten years, of Allegheny. Just as he was about to put himself up onto the coal fleet the big fish sank its teeth into the calf of "he lad's" right leg.

The boy was rapidly being dragged down under the water again when his screams brought Jacob Miller, the watchman of the coal fleet, to the rescue. He seized the boy's arm and then picked up a baseball bat, which was lying on one of the boats.

With the bat he beat the fish over the head, but even after life was extinct in the body of the big fish, the boy's leg was still held in its jaws. Its jaws had to be pried apart before the boy was released. The lad was taken home, where a physician was called to dress the wound. The fish measured about six feet in length and weighed eighty-nine pounds.

Merry Side of Life.

WHY? OH WHY?

When a gale is past we say
It "blew," and not it "blowed."
Why not say, then, tell me, pray,
It "snew," and not it "snowed?"
—Boston Transcript.

DESCRIBED.

"There goes Witticus. I understand he has a fund of rare humor."
"Somewhat more than rare. It's half-baked." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

EXPENSIVE.

"I wouldn't marry a pauper."
"Then we'd better get married right away, six months more of being engaged will put me in that class."
—Houston Post.

A QUICK DIAGNOSIS.

"Yes, doctor, one of Willie's eyes seems ever so much stronger than the other. How do account for it?"
"Knothole in the baseball fence, most likely, madam."

OFF AND ON AT STATIONS.

"Yes, he works off and on."
"Why, I heard he had a good, steady job."
"So he has, but he's a railroad conductor." —Philadelphia Ledger.

DIPLOMACY.

The Friend—"Was Mrs. Heviwalte pleased with her portrait?"
The Artist—"Oh, yes. I managed to make it resemble what she thinks she used to look like." —Brooklyn Life.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

The Patron—"What are they holding the curtain so long for?"
The Usher—"The great actress is playin' out a hand o' bridge with two supers and a callboy." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOT HOPELESS.

Charley (despairingly)—"I fear I shall never win her love."
Harry (encouragingly)—"Nonsense, man! Lots of other fellows have. Why shouldn't you?" —American Spectator.

UP TO DATE.



Miss Sweet—"Is it an engagement ring?"
Miss Bizz—"No; an option ring."
Miss Sweet—"I don't understand."
Miss Bizz—"Why, Jack gave me this and took an option on my hand until he returns from a business trip."

WITH A LITTLE PREPARATION.

"Johnny, these look green. I told you to ask for eating apples."
"That's what these are, mamma. The man at the store says all they need is to be cooked a little 'fore you eat 'em." —Chicago Tribune.

UNEASY.

Tessie—"When Archie and I eloped you should have seen the look of anxiety that overspread father's face as he stood out in the moonlight."
Bessie—"Yes, I guess he was afraid you would turn back at the last minute." —Chicago News.

IT MIGHT LEARN.

"Will you guarantee," asked Miss Primrose, "that this parrot will not—er—use profane language?"
"Really, madam," expostulated the urbane dealer, "you cannot expect me to do that, knowing nothing of the sort of family I am selling it to." —Cleveland Leader.

ITS PREROGATIVE.

"You are charged," said the police justice, "with violating the smoke ordinance. What have you to say?"
"I have not violated any ordinance, your honor," protested the accused. "My factory has a smokey chimney, it is true, but it has a right to have it."
"On what grounds?"
"It's a tobacco factory, your honor." —Chicago Tribune.

ALL ABOUT A COAT.

"Maria, I told you six weeks ago to give this old coat to some tramp. Why don't you do it? I'm tired of seeing it around."
"John, I've offered that coat to every tramp that has been here, and not one of them would touch it."
"Well, can't you use it for rags?"
"John Henry, do you think I'll accept a gift that a tramp won't even look at? I'm g-g-ging back home to mamma!" —Chicago Tribune.

Wilton Billet, who was convicted of causing the disastrous wreck on the Daltown trolley line last September, was Monday sentenced by Judge Bittinger to serve one year in the county jail.

SICK HEADACHE.—This disease is caused by a derangement of the stomach. Take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct this disorder and the sick headache will disappear. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Five men accused of murder are now confined in the Lancaster county prison awaiting trial, the largest number at one time in the history of the county. Within two months two other alleged murderers died before their cases came to trial.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. **FENROSE MYERS, Jeweler,** Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg people are agitating a market for that town. The consensus of opinion seems to be that hucksters are a nuisance on the streets. One man declares that on one morning 27 hucksters rang his door bell.

E. E. DITENHAFER, OROS WAGNER.

Practical Painters. It is sound sense that we tell you. Your work counts less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint. You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. 4 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon. **A. T. Terrell, Riverhead, N. Y.,** Writes, "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting." Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

A Live Wire

Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called **Neuralgia**.

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and their use never leaves any bad after-effects." **MRS. WM. BECKMAN,** 957 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit you. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. **Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.**

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. **H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.**

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices. **J. H. DUTTERA, JR.,** 4-28-ly. New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses & Mules!



Monday, Sept. 3rd.

The undersigned will receive at his sales and exchange stables, the above two car loads of Mule and Horse Colts. Call and see my stock before purchasing. **H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.**

WENTZ BROS. & FREY, HANOVER, PA.

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We desire to inform the public that we now have our **NEW FALL STOCK** of goods, having just returned from the New York Markets with a better selection of **DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS & CARPETS,** than any previous season.

Dress Goods, &c.

Our line of Dress Goods consists of all the newest weaves in Plaids, Fancy Mixtures and Plaids; also Plain and Fancy Silks for dresses and shirt waists; a large assortment Wool Cream Goods in Mohairs, Lansdown, Bastistes, Serges and Henriettas, Flannelette and Outing Flannels,

White Bed Spreads

from 69c up to \$5 the pair
Blankets from 39c upwards.

Ladies' Coats, &c.

Best assortment Ladies', Misses and Childrens Coats, Ladies' and Misses Dress Skirts, Percale Wrappers.

Table Linen, &c.

Bleached and unbleached Table Linen from the cheapest to the very best; also Napkins and Table Cloth to match.

Towels and Toweling. Bleached and unbleached Sheeting. Pillow casing; also sheets; pillow cases, bolsters, bureau sets, also ticking and geese feathers. Pillows and bolsters filled ready for use. Hosiery and gloves; Umbrellas.

Carpets, Etc.

All grades of Carpets in Ingrain, Brussel, Axminster and Rag; Rex Carpets. Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum. Window Shades; Lace Curtains and poles. Agents for Ladies Home Journal Paper Patterns.

No trouble to show goods. Prices guaranteed. Give us a call.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Cholerae and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins, HANOVER, PA.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, Sept. 3rd, 1906.

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. **H. W. PARK, Hanover.**

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa. All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Have your Job Printing done at the Iron office. Prices the lowest.

West End Store News.

If Your Poultry Have Lice

get some of our Lice Killer, only 10c per pound. Also get a Free Sample of

Rex Poultry Powder, Once Used, Always Used.

And you will always have your basket full of eggs to bring to the West End where you can always get a good price for them.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cushman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

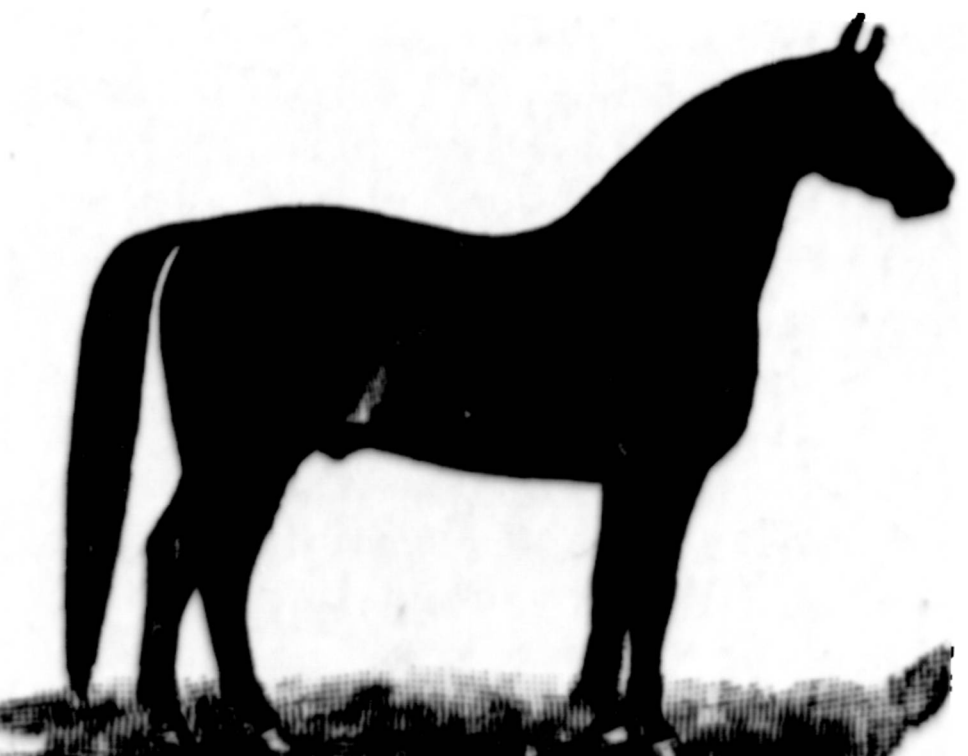
THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. We have retained the service of Mr. Cushman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us. **Hanover Produce Co.**

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Baffle the Quackery of Money-Mongers! Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA. Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them. **E. M. BOLLINGER.**

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address **C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.**

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1 98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2 25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17 50
Ranges—fully nickelled No. 8 range,	17 00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9 00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1 98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4 98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1 00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1 98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17 00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3 50

Goods stored for future delivery. Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. HANOVER STREET. NEW OXFORD.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. **R. J. FEISER,** Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Great August Clothing Sale!

We have inaugurated our Annual Clearance Sale of all Left-Overs from our Men's and Boys' Spring and Summer

CLOTHING.

25 to 50 per cent. under price.

Call and Examine.

N. B. Carver & Sons, HANOVER PA.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

J. R. HARTMAN.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq. on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

AN ORDINANCE.

Granting the Pennsylvania Telephone Company the right to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford with poles and wires, as may be necessary for conducting its business, and prescribing the conditions therefore.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of New Oxford in Town Council met and assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that permission be and is hereby granted The Pennsylvania Telephone Company to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., with poles and wires as may be necessary for conducting its business and to maintain the same in good, safe and serviceable condition.

Sec. 2. That all poles shall be erected under the supervision of the Burgess and the Committee on highways of said Borough.

Sec. 3. That it is hereby expressly understood and agreed between the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, that the privileges heretofore granted by the former are given in consideration of the latter agreeing for itself, its successors and assigns, that when the said Borough of New Oxford, Pa., shall adopt a fire alarm telegraph, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall permit the fire alarm wire to be run upon all the poles of said Company within the limits of Borough aforesaid.

Sec. 4. That when it may become necessary for said Company to dig up any part of any street or alley in said Borough, for the planting of any pole or other necessity or convenience, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall immediately repair that part of such street or alley, thus dug up or otherwise obstructed, and put in such condition as shall meet with the approval of the Street Committee of the Council of aforesaid Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 5. That the said, The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall pay for the printing and publishing of this ordinance. It is agreed that The Pennsylvania Telephone Company will pay for Police Supervision twenty five cents annual pole tax per pole within the Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 6. That if at the end of one (1) year from the date of the passage of this ordinance the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall not have its plant in operation in New Oxford, then all rights and privileges herein granted shall cease and be at an end.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed. Enacted into an ordinance in the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., this 7th day of August, 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President. Attest: **THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary.** Approved this 7th day of August, 1906. **G. A. KLINGEL, Chief Burgess.**

Meat Market.

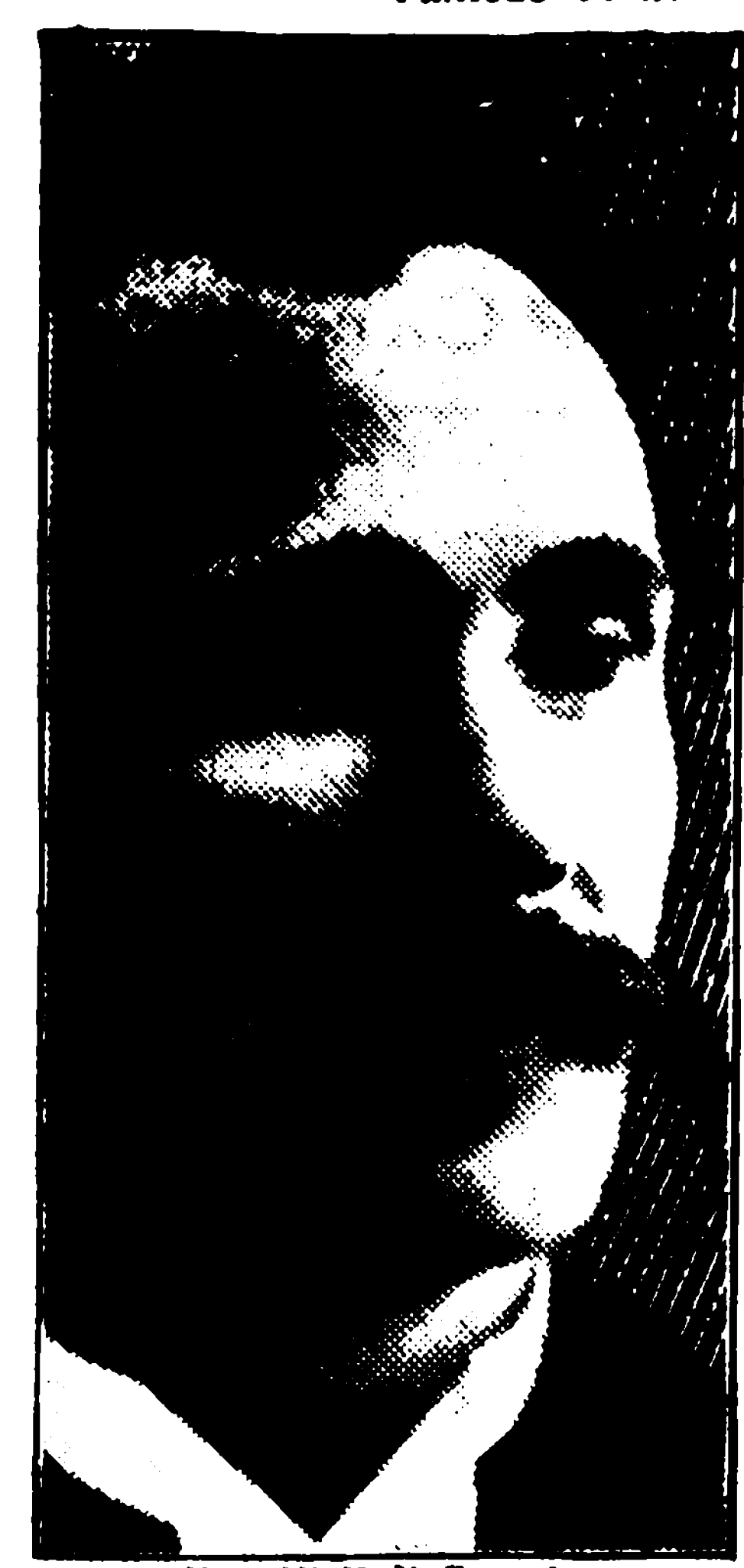
Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

DOR. W. H. KELBAUGH
OF WEST VIRGINIA
PRaises PE-RU-NA.



Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh.

A Cold at Any Time of the Year, Especially in Hot Weather, is Very Depressing to the System. Pe-Ru-NA is an Unparalleled Tonic For Such Cases. Read What People Say About It.

Hon. W. H. Kelbaugh, Ex-Member W. Va. Legislature, 204 9th street, N. E., Washington, D. C., writes:

"You can use my name and word at all times for Pe-Ru-NA as a medicine and tonic unequalled. I have tried it for a stubborn cold and badly run down system. I tried all sorts of other medicines and paid several expensive doctor bills. Pe-Ru-NA cured me, strengthened me more than ever, and saved me money."

Mrs. Clara Litterer, Seaford, Ind., says: "Last fall I took a severe cold. I took Pe-Ru-NA, began to improve and kept on until I was able to do my work."

Kinds of West.

The numerous kinds of West of which the effete East solemnly discourses are enough to bewilder a Philadelphia lawyer. It will assure you that besides "the Middle West," a phrase it employs continually and with evident pleasure, there are an eastern West, a northern West and a southern West! Yet there is only one East, and hardly enough of that to swear by.—The Californian.

To Wash Glassware.

Much of the imitation cut glassware may be made to look almost like the genuine article if washed in the following manner: Make a strong suds of Ivory Soap and immerse the piece of glassware in it. Rub vigorously with a soft brush, dip up and down in the suds and do not dry but let drain. This will give a beautiful sparkle.—Eleanor R. Parker.

Should Have Paid Up.

It wasn't a Missouri editor, but a printer's devil who was going through his first experience on "making up" forms. The paper was late and the boy got the galleys mixed. The first part of the obituary notice of an impetuous citizen had been dumped in the forms, and the next handful of type came off a galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall bearers lowered the body to the grave and as it was consigned to the flames there were few, if any regrets, for the old wreck had been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss, but that was fully covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary that way because the lamented partner of her joys and sorrows owed him five years' subscription.—Amherst Bee.

Some Dark Statistics.

The number of homicides and deaths by violence in the United States in 1905 was 9,212, as against 8,482 in 1904. Suicides, 9,082, as against 9,240 in 1904. Killed on steam railroads, in 1905, 3,142; injured, 15,904. Killed on electric and elevated railroads, 464; injured, 2,622. These statistics, collected by the Chicago Tribune, are unofficial, but perhaps they are none the less trustworthy on that account. We murder and manslaughter nine times as many as the Germans; four times as many as the English, Scotch and Welsh. America seems to be a little careless, to put it mildly.—Everybody's Magazine.

"NO TROUBLE"

To Change From Coffee to Postum.

"Postum has done a world of good for me," writes an ill man. "I've had indigestion nearly all my life, but never dreamed coffee was the cause of my trouble until last spring I got so bad I was in misery all the time. "A coffee drinker for 30 years, it irritated my stomach and nerves, yet I was just crazy for it." After drinking it with my meals, I would leave the table, go out and lose my meal and the coffee, too. Then I'd be as hungry as ever. "A friend advised me to quit coffee and use Postum—said it cured him. Since taking his advice I retain my food and get all the good out of it, and don't have those awful hungry spells. "I changed from coffee to Postum without any trouble whatever, felt better from the first day I drank it. I am well now and give the credit to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

BEING A POPE BROUGHT.....
.....WORRIES AND GOUT TO PIUS X

Grave Fears For His Health Have Made Cardinals Consider Possibilities of a New Conclave—Routine of Daily Life of Prisoner of Vatican—All His Life He Has Been Fond of Free Open Air Exercise Now Shut Off From Him.

Notwithstanding the many reports recently sent out from here that the Pope had entirely recovered from his recent attack of the gout, writes the Rome (Italy) correspondent of the New York World, well-founded rumors are just now very persistent in Vatican circles that Pius X. is very far from well. His recent illness has been succeeded by a state of general debility which prevents him from standing any length of time, and Dr. Laponi, his medical attendant, although professing no immediate alarm at the situation, has been strongly insistent that even the most minute instructions he gives for the care of his illustrious patient shall be carried out to the letter.

Since his recent attack of the gout well-meaning people from all over the world have sent to the Pope suggestions and remedies which they claim would surely cure the Pope of his malady. Hundreds of bottles and cases of pills have been received at the office of the Secretary of State, but the Pope absolutely refuses to accept them.

Only a few days ago the Pope said to a foreign prelate who visited him: "I have been offered the services of doctors and medicines from all over the world, and the pious people who sent the offers seem to think that their doctors and medicines are infallible. I am very thankful and grateful for the offers, but I cannot persuade myself to take any of the drugs. I am sure there is enough stuff to make an international drug store. I cannot possibly think of swallowing any of the drugs."

Gout a New Experience.

According to the Pope's own statement to the same prelate, the first attack of the gout he ever experienced came over him a little more than a year ago and in a few days made such rapid progress that it affected all of his left leg. The doctors to whom he applied for relief seemed unable to check the progress of the malady, so that the Pope himself became greatly alarmed, fearing that sooner or later he might become a confirmed invalid. These attacks have succeeded each other at brief intervals within the past year, and the case has become now so serious that Pius X. is hardly able to walk.

He says himself that the annoyance he experiences at the recurrence of these attacks is very great, as they seem to come at the most inopportune moments and prevent him sometimes from attending to important business on hand. The doctors in attendance are now at work to prevent the possibility of the gouty affection reaching the Pope's heart. The alarm created in Vatican circles by the present condition of the Pope is so great that already the most prominent Cardinals have met in secret consultation to discuss the possibility of another conclave in the immediate future. Cardinal Oreglia, the Dean of the Sacred College, quietly asked some of his most influential colleagues to meet in his apartment for a friendly chat. Among the Cardinals who attended was Rampolla, the former Papal Secretary of State, who had never before set foot in Cardinal Oreglia's apartment because of their diverging views on church politics; Cardinal Gotti, Prefect of the Propaganda, and Cardinals Sattoli, Cavanis, Mathieu and Agliardi. The fact that no Cardinal belonging to the religious orders was asked to attend the meeting is taken as a strong indication that the successor of the present Pope will be a secular Cardinal, such a policy having been adopted at the last conclave.

Lack of Exercise.

In the opinion of one of the doctors who recently visited Pius X. the Pope's present condition of health is not a constitutional illness, but simply an indisposition brought about by his personal susceptibility, which makes him consider the troubles and persecutions of the church as personal matters. Then there is the great change of habits brought about by his election to the Papal throne, which makes him a prisoner in the Vatican.

When Patriarch of Venice Pius X. was very fond of open air exercise, and whenever he had a chance he took long walks into the Lido and undertook excursions and visits to the country parishes under his jurisdiction. Since his election to the papacy all this has changed, and, although in the beginning Pius X. showed himself very fond of taking long walks in the Vatican gardens, the sameness of the melancholy and uninhabited surroundings soon tired him of the exercise, which of late he undertook only with the greatest reluctance and at the earnest urging of his intimate prelates. It is this change of habits that has now caused the present partial collapse of Pius X., for the reason that a man at the age of seventy cannot adopt a different regime of life so easily as a young man.

All along he has maintained the practice of rising early and of going to bed never later than 11 o'clock. After celebrating mass in his private chapel—a function which requires nearly an hour and a half every morning, because after his own he attends the mass celebrated by one

of his private chaplains and then remains alone about thirty minutes in prayer—he takes his modest breakfast with his personal attendants, very often with his sisters, who are generally admitted to assist to his mass every morning.

After breakfast it is the invariable custom of Pius X. to attend to his private correspondence in his study. At 3 the Cardinal Secretary of State is admitted to the Pope's study, always bringing a large amount of correspondence with him, which forms the subject of an hour's discussion and adds to the Pope's daily worries. At 10 the audiences begin, and up to 1 o'clock in the afternoon it is a continuous procession of cardinals, bishops, prelates and lay people, who are admitted to private audience. After the audiences are ended the Pope dines with his secretaries, and at 2 o'clock is in the habit of retiring to his private apartments for a siesta, which is considered indispensable by all Italian ecclesiastics and which generally lasts an hour. Then, unless unusual business pressure prevents him, the time arrives for a walk in the garden or in the Raphaelian loggias in case of rain.

Pius X. occasionally asks Mgr. Bressan to walk with him, but as a rule prefers to be alone reading his Breviary. Of late the pressure of business has been such and the dislikes of the Pope for his monotonous surroundings have so increased that very seldom he has indulged all through the past winter in even this modest kind of relaxation.

Work All the Time.

As soon as the Pope re-enters his study toward evening, other audiences begin, principally those accorded to the secretaries of the several congregations who have one day each week in which to make reports to the Pope and submit to him the decisions arrived at by the cardinals composing these departments of the church. Among the Pope's visitors in the evening hours are all those whose presence in the Vatican is desired to keep absolutely secret, because they are charged with important and jealously guarded affairs.

Sometimes the Pope receives an intimate prelate, whom he has especially asked to a familiar conference, and really these visits are the only kind of relaxation the Pope finds during his day's work. He then forgets that he is the Pope. He treats his guest with a familiarity unknown in the annals of the Vatican and even furnishes refreshments for the entertainment of his visitors. It is in this way that Pius X. is enabled to find out many things which would not be reported to him in the ordinary course of business, such as the prevailing gossip of Vatican circles or information as to the truth or falsity of many things reported to him during the course of the day.

After a light supper Pius X. recites the rosary and the evening prayers with his personal attendants in his private chapel, and at 10 is ready to retire.

In itself the life of Pius X. is very simple and ought to contribute to the preservation of his health; his habits are extremely frugal and this also ought to lengthen his life. But the long imprisonment of three years in the gilded cage of the Vatican and the anxious dealings with affairs of which he was absolutely extraneous before his election have now preyed on his mind and have made of him a changed man. His physicians have now assumed the task to distract his mind as much as possible from the worries connected with the administration of the church.

The Handkerchief.

Is the linen handkerchief doomed? In a recent issue of the New York Medical Record, Dr. L. A. Barkan urges the use of paper handkerchiefs, which shall be burned up. The handkerchief, he says, "is quite a dangerous bacteria carrier and preserver, chiefly on account of being stored in the depth of a pocket where a mild temperature, humidity, and seclusion of air and light contribute to the increase and spread of bacteria." He specifies the bacteria of pneumonia, tuberculosis, "their frequent precursors, influenza," and cerebro spinal meningitis. The handkerchief, he asserts, deposits the bacteria in clothes and pockets and spreads them broadcast. The moral seems to be that the man who would preserve his own health and that of the people about him, should begin the day with a few dozen paper handkerchiefs, which are destroyed as fast as they are used.—New York Evening Post.

Sunday-Schoolish.

In one of his public addresses, the late Bishop Brooks spoke of a certain class of instruction, of which, alas, we see too much as being "goody-goodyish or Sunday-schoolish," and there are certain occasions where from what people say or write, it would seem as if some people thought of a Sunday-school, as the old fashioned New Englander thought of his "tavern;" that anyone who was good for nothing else could "keep tavern." Let us all do our best to root up any such fallacy.—Edward Everett Hale.



INTEREST TO THE FARMER

READY FOR POMACE.
A silo six feet square will hold enough cider pomace for six cattle all winter and will prove a good investment.

SPRAY THE COWS.

Now is the time to protect the cows from being aggravated by flies. Spray them daily. Almost any cheap oil mixed with a little kerosene will answer, if applied often.—E. M. Pike, in Boston Cultivator.

ALWAYS A GOOD COW.

There should be good cows on every farm, but they will never be found in the hands of dealers who sell them to farmers. The only way to secure a good cow is to breed for her, for by so doing, if she is well bred, her future will almost be known when she is a calf, as "like begets like," and as the parent so is the offspring.

LINSEED OIL FOR HOGS.

After a year's experiments at the Missouri Station in results of various grain mixtures fed to hogs during the fattening period, the best general results, expense considered, were obtained from five parts corn meal and one part linseed oil meal. The mixture gave the greatest and most rapid gain. Cottonseed meal as a mixture with corn meal was very unsatisfactory, while gluten meal and gluten feed gave fair results, but not equal to linseed oil. Wheat middlings mixed with corn meal were quite satisfactory, but quite expensive for the grain produced.

LOW COST POTATOES.

An estimate of the cost of growing potatoes in Michigan recently made places the figure at fourteen cents, which sounds very low, but at the same time we observe an estimate by a grower in Waldo County, Me., who reaches exactly the same conclusion, having grown 216 bushels for \$30.24, which would be fourteen cents per bushel. Some of his items, however, sound rather under-estimated. He figures for plowing and harrowing \$3, planting \$3.50, seed \$3, fertilizer, eight hundred pounds, \$11.75, harrowing \$2, paris green applied \$1, digging and storing \$6.

SKIM MILK AND HOGS.

An interesting test at feeding hogs skim milk at the Guelph, Canada, experiment station, is given in their bulletin, which will attract the attention of pig feeders. It says: Whenever from five to eight pounds of skim milk per day were fed to shoats in connection with all grain they would consume, it was equivalent to selling the skim milk at forty-two cents per hundred; when ten pounds of skim milk were fed, the returns were only thirty cents per hundred; when fifteen pounds were fed the returns were twenty cents per hundred, and when as much as twenty-five pounds of skim milk were fed the returns were only from ten cents to fifteen cents per hundred for the skim milk. These facts show that one can use too large quantities of skim milk.

LOW HEADS FOR FRUIT TREES.

I have no arbitrary height at which fruit trees should be headed; any height below twenty-four inches will do. This may seem too low to most people, especially those who are in the habit of growing and pruning apple trees into forest trees. But bear in mind that we want an apple tree and not a forest tree, that we want fruit and plenty of it, and not firewood. The nurserymen are willing to supply low-headed trees if we demand them, but as long as we prefer fishing poles and whips, we will be served with them. It may cost more to grow low-headed, sticky trees, since a fewer number are grown on a given area. It demands more labor, but the time is at hand when the fruit grower is willing to pay if he can get what he wants.—Professor E. P. Sandsten, Wisconsin.

DAIRY NOTES.

Many a valuable cow after being milked all summer without a remunerative yield has been sent to the butcher. The superiority of butter made in Denmark is known the world over where butter is sold. Many investigations of Danish methods have been made and the conclusion is that cleanliness is the secret of the success of the Danish dairyman in making butter. The secret in this country is in keeping the blood in a pure, healthy condition, so as to ward off all diseases. The price of the cow does not indicate her value as a producer. Glit edged butter is something that depends on how it is made. The cow gives the milk, but upon the management of the milk, cream and butter depends the quality. A cow, to give pure rich milk, must be kept in a healthy condition. The only certain indication of a profitable cow is to see that she gives a large yield of rich milk.—Sammit, in the Epitomist.

A Claim to Gratitude.

Industry has its noble and altruistic side, as well as education. Some generous men endow libraries and colleges. Others build hospitals and homes for the indigent. Such men command the gratitude and affection of their fellows. But would not even deeper gratitude be felt by all right thinking people for a great patriot who should conceive it to be his mission to create and maintain an absolutely ideal establishment, one that should meet with every hygienic and moral requirement and that could not fail to serve for all present and future competitors as the model, the standard, the embodiment of the highest principles to be realized in that industry.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$3 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, M.D., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The growth of girls is greatest in their fifteenth year; of boys in their seventeenth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Colored Eyeglasses.
Eyeglasses slightly tinged with an orange yellow are said by a French expert, Dr. Motais, to be peculiarly agreeable and soothing to feeble or oversensitive eyes. Patients who cannot use blue or smoked glasses see well with these.

SCRATCHED TILL BLOOD RAN.

Scabs on Face and Head—Threw Off Little Watery Substance—Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"I will be glad to give anybody suffering from eczema any information regarding Cuticura Remedies. When my little girl was about a year and a half old there developed small pimples on her face, which went into a severe itching and she threw off a little watery substance. Her head was also affected with it. She used to scratch until it bled, making very bad sores. We tried two or three salves, including borax. They did not do any good, so I got some Cuticura Soap first, and then used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. They completely cured her, and we have had no more bother with it. Wm. F. Knox, 1210 So. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1905."

Oyster Planting in Pacific.

The native oyster found on our Pacific coast is extremely small—about one-fourth the size of an Atlantic oyster. Many carloads of Eastern oysters have been shipped and planted in Puget Sound and along the California coast. Some of the beds are just commencing to produce, one of them affording 300 sacks per day the past winter. The tongers, who gather the oysters, earn from \$6 to \$12 per day.

DAZED WITH PAIN.

The Sufferings of a Citizen of Olympia, Wash.

"L. S. Gorham, of 516 East 4th St., Olympia, Wash., says: 'Six years ago I got wet and took cold, and was soon flat in bed, suffering with my back. Every movement caused an agonizing pain, and the persistency of it exhausted me, so that for a time I was dazed and stupid. On the advice of a friend I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon noticed a change for the better. The kidney secretions had been disordered and irregular, and contained a heavy sediment, but in a week's time the urine was clear and natural again and the passages regular. Gradually the aching and soreness left my back and then the lameness. I used six boxes to make sure of a cure, and the trouble has never returned.'"

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Grease Eradicator for Clothing.

Mix together two ounces oleate of ammonia and two ounces ammonia water; shake well and add one ounce ether and five ounces benzine. Shake well again, and then add one ounce chloroform. Shake again, let stand a few minutes, then shake at frequent intervals until the preparation is of the consistency of cream.

WINTER FERTILIZER LIME

For prices, etc., address WATSON QUARRIES, Harrisburg, Pa.

PATENTS

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Long experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 64 Washington, D. C.

Chickens Earn Money!

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,

134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED
RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



Mrs. Sara Wilson

The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Libby's Food Products

enable you to make good meals out of "hurry" meals.

Libby's Food Products are ready to serve when you get them, yet are cooked as carefully and as well as you could do it in your own kitchen.

Ox Tongue, Dried Beef, Boned Chicken, Deviled Ham, Veal Loaf—these are but a few of the many kinds your dealer keeps.

Try for luncheon or supper tomorrow, some sliced Chicken Loaf.

Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free if you write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine pills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.
P. O. Box 32, 1106.

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with weak eyes, use

Wilton Billet, who was convicted of causing the disastrous wreck on the Daltown trolley line last September, was Monday sentenced by Judge Bittinger to serve one year in the county jail.

SICK HEADACHE.—This disease is caused by a derangement of the stomach. Take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct this disorder and the sick headache will disappear. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Five men accused of murder are now confined in the Lancaster county prison awaiting trial, the largest number at one time in the history of the county. Within two months two other alleged murderers died before their cases came to trial.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. **PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler** Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg people are agitating a market for that town. The consensus of opinion seems to be that hucksters are a nuisance on the streets. One man declares that on one morning 27 hucksters rang his door bell.

E. E. DITENHAFER, OROS WAGNER.

Practical Painters. It is sound sense that we tell you. Your work counts less dollars and is best every time you use the L. & M. Paint. You do more painting with one gallon of L. & M. than with two gallons of other paints and the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron. 4 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. Actual cost of L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.

A. T. Terrel, Riverhead, N. Y., writes, "16 years ago painted with L. & M. Only now requires repainting." Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

A Live Wire

Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called **Neuralgia**.

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and their use never leaves any bad after-effects."

MRS. WM. BECKMAN, 357 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

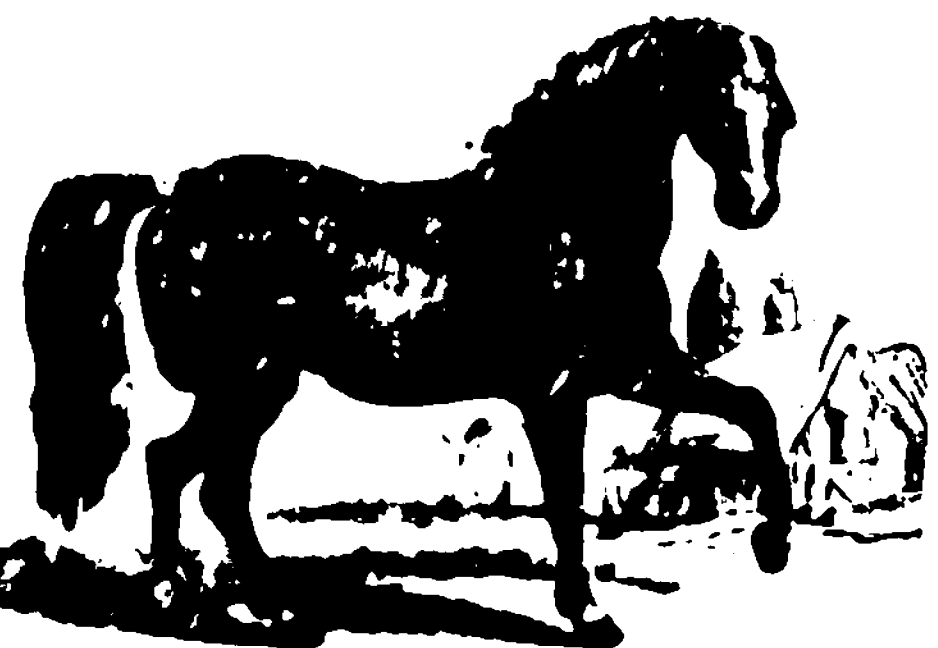
The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr., 4-28-ly. New Oxford, Pa.

OHIO & KENTUCKY Horses & Mules!



Monday, Sept. 3rd.

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date two car loads of Mule and Horse Colts. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY, HANOVER, PA.

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We desire to inform the public that we now have our **NEW FALL STOCK** of goods, having just returned from the New York Markets with a better selection of

DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS & CARPETS,

than any previous season.

Dress Goods, &c.

Our line of Dress Goods consists of all the newest weaves in Plaids, Fancy Mixtures and Plaids; also Plain and Fancy Silks for dresses and shirt waists; a large assortment Wool Cream Goods in Mohairs, Lansdown, Bastistes, Serges and Henriettes. Flannelette and Outing Flannels.

White Bed Spreads

from 69c up to \$5 the pair. Blankets from 39c upwards.

Ladies' Coats, &c.

Best assortment Ladies', Misses and Childrens Coats, Ladies' and Misses Dress Skirts. Percale Wrappers.

Table Linen, &c.

Bleached and unbleached Table Linen from the cheapest to the very best; also Napkins and Table Cloth to match. Towels and Toweling.

Bleached and unbleached Sheeting. Pillow casing; also sheets; pillow cases, bolsters, bureau sets, also ticking and geese feathers. Pillows and bolsters filled ready for use.

Hosiery and gloves; Umbrellas.

Carpets, Etc.

All grades of Carpets in Ingrain, Brussel, Axminster and Rag; Rex Carpets. Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum. Window Shades; Lace Curtains and poles. Agents for Ladies Home Journal Paper Patterns.

No trouble to show goods. Prices guaranteed. Give us a call.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Cholera and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins, HANOVER, PA.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Monday, Sept. 3rd, 1906.

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

D. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa. All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Have your Job Printing done at the Press office. Prices the lowest.

West End Store News.

If Your Poultry Have Lice

get some of our Lice Killer, only 10c per pound. Also get a Free Sample of

Rex Poultry Powder, Once Used, Always Used.

And you will always have your basket full of eggs to bring to the West End where you can always get a good price for them.

I. W. LIVINGSTON,

Pitt Street,

New Oxford.

Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Oshman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP, MIDDINGS, POTATOES, COARSE AND FINE SALT, &c., &c., also

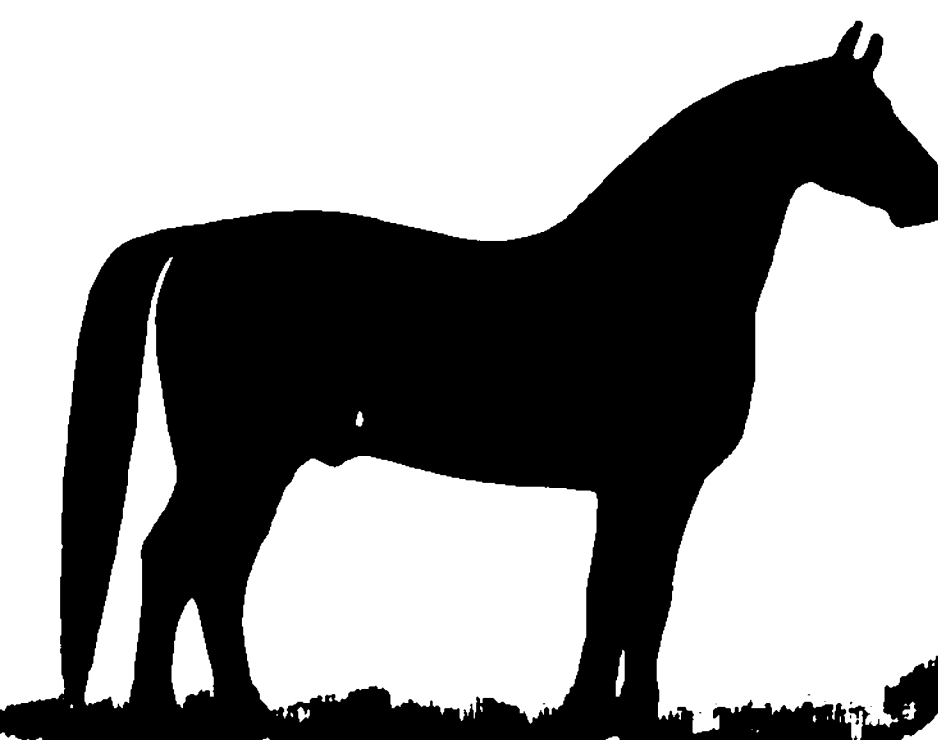
THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us. Hanover Produce Co.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER BOWEN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Batters down Obstructions or Moulds. Relieves. Best. Prepared. At \$1.00 per box. Will send three on trial. To be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., 207 E. 4th St., LANCASTER, PA. Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

CAR LOAD KENTUCKY Horses & Mules AT NEW OXFORD.



Tuesday, August 20th.

On the above date the undersigned received one car load of Kentucky horses and mules at his sale and exchange stables in New Oxford. The horses range in age from 4 to 7 years old and include horses for all purposes. The mules are from 1 to 2 years old. This is a fine lot of stock. Call and see them.

E. M. BOLLINGER.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house and store-room in New Chester. Possession given April. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

GREAT SPRING SALE.

Furniture. Stoves. Carpets.

OUR Show-rooms are now filled with a complete stock for Spring and we are now ready to fill your every want at prices that will pay you to deal with us. Here are a few examples of what we have to offer:—

Bed Springs, double woven wire,	\$ 1.98
Mattresses, full size, best quality,	2.25
Bed-room Suits, solid oak, 8 pieces,	17.50
Ranges—fully nicked No. 8 range,	17.00
Sideboards, solid oak, large mirror,	9.00
Iron Beds, white enameled,	1.98
Tables, 6 feet, solid oak,	4.98
Chairs, solid oak, cane seat,	1.00
Rockers, 200 different designs,	1.98
Parlor Suits, 5 pieces, Mahogany finish,	17.00
Couches, a new lot choice designs,	3.50

Goods stored for future delivery. Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co.

44 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

LET US SHOW YOU

OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER, Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Great August Clothing Sale!

We have inaugurated our Annual Clearance Sale of all Left-Overs from our Men's and Boys' Spring and Summer

CLOTHING.

25 to 50 per cent. under price.

Call and Examine.

N. B. Carver & Sons, HANOVER PA.

Cider Making!

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mills, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, will be in operation

Wednesday

of each week, excepting during the month of September only, it will be operated Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Positively no cider made on days not mentioned.

8-3 J. R. HARTMAN.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq. on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line

AN ORDINANCE.

Granting the Pennsylvania Telephone Company the right to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford with poles and wires, as may be necessary for conducting its business, and prescribing the conditions therefore.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Borough of New Oxford in Town Council met and assembled, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, that permission be and is hereby granted The Pennsylvania Telephone Company to occupy the streets and highways of the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., with poles and wires as may be necessary for conducting its business and to maintain the same in good, safe and serviceable condition.

Sec. 2. That all poles shall be erected under the supervision of the Burgess and the Committee on highways of said Borough.

Sec. 3. That it is hereby expressly understood and agreed between the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, that the privileges heretofore granted by the former are given in consideration of the latter agreeing for itself, its successors and assigns, that when the said Borough of New Oxford, Pa., shall adopt a fire alarm telegraph, the said Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall permit the fire alarm wire to be run upon all the poles of said Company within the limits of Borough aforesaid.

Sec. 4. That when it may become necessary for said Company to dig up any part of any street or alley in said Borough, for the planting of any pole or other necessity or convenience, the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall immediately repair that part of such street or alley, thus dug up or otherwise obstructed, and put in such condition as shall meet with the approval of the Street Committee of the Council of aforesaid Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 5. That the said, The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall pay for the printing and publishing of this ordinance. It is agreed that The Pennsylvania Telephone Company will pay for Police Supervision twenty five cents annual pole tax per pole within the Borough of New Oxford.

Sec. 6. That if at the end of one (1) year from the date of the passage of this ordinance the said The Pennsylvania Telephone Company shall not have its plant in operation in New Oxford, then all rights and privileges herein granted shall cease and be at an end.

Sec. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed. Enacted into an ordinance in the Borough of New Oxford, Pa., this 7th day of August, 1906.

H. G. WEHLER, President. Attest: THOS. E. BOWER, Secretary. Approved this 7th day of August, 1906. G. A. KLINGEL, Chief Burgess.

Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.